Dr. Ralph Wilson "Docky" Dimond, age 88, of Lamar, passed away Friday, June 19, 2009, at Freeman Hospital West in Joplin.

Docky was born September 19, 1920, in his family home in Lamar, to Dr. Walter & Emma (Booten) Dimond. After graduating from Lamar High School in 1938, Ralph attended Missouri State University in Springfield and went on to earn a doctorate degree in dentistry from UMKC in Kansas City. From 1943 through 1946 he served in the Navy aboard the USS Zaniah in the Pacific Theater, Solomon Islands, Philippines, and Okinawa. Returning home to Lamar after the war, Docky began his 43 year career in dentistry, partnering first with his father, then in his own practice until retiring in 1982.

An accomplished musician, Docky had a passion for polka and played drums with the John Yoger Band for several years. He was an avid gardener and fisherman. Docky was dedicated to his family, his community and his many close friends. He was a member of Grace Lutheran Church.

On March 29, 1946, at Girard, Kansas, Docky married his "Country Girl", Trula "Billie" Wendt, and she survives of the home. Also surviving are two sons and their wives, Jack & Kathleen Dimond and Jeff & Karen Dimond, all of Lamar; two daughters and their husbands, Jane & Bill McIntyre, Osage Beach, and Julie & John Zibert, Lamar; 13 grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother, Dr. Edgar Dimond.

# APPRECIATION

On behalf of Docky's family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at the funeral service.



# Dr. R.W. "Docky" Dimond

September 19, 1920 ~ June 19, 2009

### **GRAVESIDE SERVICE**

10:00 AM Wednesday June 24, 2009 Lake Cemetery

#### **OFFICIATING**

Rev. Galen Friedrichs

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Grandchildren

#### AT REST

Lake Cemetery

"Docky was highly professional, yet simple, easygoing, back to nature, confident character. He so adequately filled daily needs in people's lives in our community that he didn't have to intrude himself upon us. He lived quietly, but we always knew he was there. It's remarkable that his presence was always felt and known, but he never did anything to project himself upon the scene."

