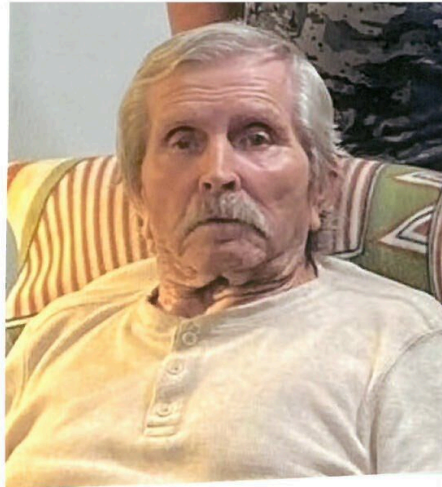


Harvey (Gene) Rump

March 24, 2022



Gene was the most generous of people with his time, loving and caring of others. He was born in Mcpherson, Kansas on November 19th, 1935, to Harvey and Edythe Rump. Gene passed peacefully from old age on January 17th, 2022, amongst family in Crescent City CA. He was one of the best Sons, Brother, father and grandfather also great grandfather and uncle that anyone could ever ask for. Gene was the oldest of three sons, with Jerry Dean next and the youngest son being Melvin Richard. They grew up on a family wheat farm in Kansas; Gene loved the farm life and could have been content there forever. He went to high school in Inman, Kansas and to college in Lindsborg, Kansas for his freshman year where he played football for Bethany College and was a starter for the team as well as a letterman. When the Rump family made the choice to relocate to Crescent city, Gene made the choice to join them, he was a bit reluctant, but he had so much love and respect for his parents he ultimately decided to come with them. Gene was 18 years of age when he arrived here in Crescent City and started working for road construction. A few years later he met Phyliss Lichlyter and they eventually had three children together, Debbie, Cheryl, and Brett. He was always very proud of his children and grandchildren and spoiled us all with his love. Gene liked to be busy, always helping wherever he could; anywhere from visiting people in the convalescent hospital, Addie Meedom,

Senior Center, and Grace Lutheran Church in which he was a member and gave countless hours helping wherever he could. After he retired, he made it his mission to be a silent disciple helping all in need. He would make daily visits to all these places and helping people wherever he could. Some spoke of his greatness that saw it while others just knew he was a great man. Even as a family we did not know of all his deeds until his passing, and we were informed which was inspiring and a beautiful thing to hear. He spent his time pushing lawn mowers out of Coast to Coast every morning, helping anyone who needed errands ran and even lending hand to Wier's Mortuary if they were ever in need. If his church ever had a shut-in, he would accompany the pastor and visit everyone to give communion. One of Gene's favorite things was a hand squeeze (if you met him you would know) and you better have a good squeeze, or he'd let you know how to improve it. At the end of the day Gene really was a silent disciple doing God's work for everyone no matter what. Those were his beliefs. He always would put a good word for anyone because he only saw the best in all people, he only could see the good in a person's heart and their potential. He was a definite rare breed and an all-around class act; one of the most beautiful souls a person could ever wish to meet. Gene Rump you will be missed.

"The lord liveth and blessed be the rock"

We love you Popion