



## Jess William Wyatt

March 9, 1962 - December 17, 2015

Jess Wyatt, 53, of Jackson died Thursday, December 17, 2015.

He was born on March 9, 1962 in Colusa, California to Carl and Clayla Haskins Wyatt.

Jess was a veteran of the United States National Guard. He enjoyed fishing and woodworking.

He is survived by his wife Shirley Wyatt, 2 children Kayla and Blaine Vaughn all of Jackson; his mother, Clayla Wyatt of Fredericktown; 2 sisters, Ann Stratton of Marble Hill and Jean Royer of Fredericktown.

He was preceded in death by his father and 1 brother, Alan Wyatt.

Services for Jess Wyatt will be private.

Crain Funeral Home in Cape Girardeau is in charge of arrangements.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Jess William Wyatt*

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October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *Kayla, Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. God Bless.*

*From your Air National Guard family at the 157th Air Operations Group Jefferson Barracks*

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**CMSgt Mark Smith** - December 27, 2015 at 05:40 PM



“ Jess was a very old friend. I have known Jess for more than 30 years. We served together in the 1140th Engineers, both as mechanics. Jess served as my NCO for a few years before I transferred to a unit in St Louis closer to my home. During our time in the 1140th, we served in Panama, and Honduras. Jess was a great mechanic, and there was nothing he could not fix, or job too big. The one term that always seem to be the most fitting for Jess was “Self-made Man”. Everything Jess had he made or earned completely on his own. Not that he didn’t have those to help him, it was just not his way. He loved to fish and hunt. He made every trip to the Big Piney for our Spring and Fall Float and Fish where he always partnered up with my Cousin David Huey and they always seemed to out fish us all. The one thing that many don’t know is that Jess was a very good cook. When I would stay with Jess on Drill weekends or just visit, he cooked and it was always great. He was also always the camp cook and me and the cousins looked forward to his breakfast and of course the camp coffee. As for the coffee, the coffee he made the morning of my wedding is historic and there has not been a mention of that morning where Jess’ camp coffee at my apartment does not get referenced. It might have needed a little more Jack Daniels, but memorable nonetheless.

Jess’ marriage to Shirley seemed to finally be the ticket to settling him down. We often refer to the time Jess and Shirley visited Jane and I and we all went out for Mexican food that they both seemed very happy. Jess had found someone to go junking with. He loved to go to the roadside antique shops and flea markets to find that next good deal.

Though we had not had much time to spend together in the past 10 years, it is hard to think he is gone. Though life separated us with our own individual responsibilities and families, I always considered him a friend that could never be replaced. Rest in Peace old friend.

Jess LaFentres

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**Jess LaFentres** - December 25, 2015 at 05:32 PM