



Gregory Allen Tarr, Sr.

September 6, 1955 - April 25, 2008

Gregg Allen Tarr, Sr., age 52, of Medaryville, IN, passed away on Friday, April 25, 2008. Gregg was born on September 6, 1955 to Arlene Miller and Donald Tarr in LaPorte, IN. He was a veteran of the US Army from Aug. 29, 1972 thru Aug. 26, 1975.

In 1976 he married Sonia Koch and together they raised 12 children in Medaryville.

He was an employee of Vanguard National Trailer Corporation in Monon, IN. Gregg was an avid sportsman and loved to hunt, fish, and look for arrowheads and morel mushrooms.

He was preceded in death by his father, Donald Tarr and son, Cole Tarr.

He is survived by 11 children, Jason (Wendy) Tarr, Joshua (Jessica) Tarr both of Francesville, Jamie Tarr, Gregg (Jessica) Tarr, Jr., Dustin Tarr, Keith Tarr, all of Medaryville; Amanda Tarr, Kyle Tarr, Jarvis Tarr, Alyssa Tarr and Abigail Tarr all of Gibson, GA; 11 grandchildren, Brother, Dennis (Sue) Tarr of LaPorte, IN, 2 sisters, Joy (Paul) Turner of Fishlake, IN and Vall (Tim) Thompson of Denver City, NC; 4 nieces and 2 nephews.

For arrangements please contact Frain Mortuary, Querry Ulbricht Chapel, Medaryville, IN at 219-567-9551.

Burns Funeral Home, Crown Point in charge of local arrangements

Tribute Wall



“ I'll never forget all the things about my grandfather, from the way he smelled, to the things he wore, and that huge grin from ear to ear that his eyes even smiled with that lit up the room. Those are the things you never let go of. Those are the things that mean the most when someone is gone. My grandfather was a very unique person. Definately one of a kind. You can't find anyone else like him. Iv'e never met anyone nicer. This man cared about complete strangers, which only made the care for the ones close to him that much stronger. He would give someone the last dime out of his pocket just to help them out. He was the type of person that may not talk too much but he definately was a great listener when you needed one. He always knew how to have fun and make friends with everyone. He was a very easily likable person. We will all miss him, That is inevitable. I know he wouldn't want everyone to walk around upset. The best we can do is stick together and think of him as the sweet, full hearted, high spirited man he was before getting sick. Although he still made jokes everytime i went to see him. I think almost everyone heard the lines at least once when asked how he felt or how he was doing he always responded, \"with my hands.\" or \"I'm still living...\" Maybe it was just his way to keep people from worrying. He always was like that, Maybe it was just his way of lightening up the mood and seeing you smile. Thats all he ever wanted was for everyone to be happy. No matter why he did it, it worked for a while and thats how i know he would want to be remembered. I know thats how i will always remember him. I will fill my mind with all the great memories i have of him. From holidays together, to just sitting around goofing off all together, or the best ever, riding on the back of his trike with him. That was at one of his happiest moments. That was the best feeling to him to be out on the open road leaving all the worries behind. I was glad to be able to share that with him. It felt great and it was very special to me. I just look at all of this as happening for the best. Now he isn't sick or hurting or anything. He is on a life long motercycle ride where he has always wanted to be the most and where he has been happy. He will always be there looking over us. Riding into the sunset for eternity.##imported-begin##Laci Mae##imported-end##

January 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM