



Jeffrey Ray Laws

October 26, 1965 - June 3, 2022

Jeffrey Ray Laws, 56, of Trenton, GA, formerly of Cygnet, OH, passed away suddenly on Friday, June 3, 2022.

Jeffrey, also known as Jeff to many, was a lifelong auto mechanic and later, an auto claims adjuster. He was always full of laughter and entertainment. Although he moved away from his hometown, he was still the biggest fan of his Buckeyes & Indians. Jeff was a beloved husband, step-father, brother, uncle, great-uncle & grandfather. He was preceded in death by his parents, Ray & Norma Laws & brother, Bob Laws.

Survivors include his wife, Belinda Laws; step-children, Karissa (Jeremy) Duncan & Garrett Sharp; sister, Jacquie Sturges (Scott McGriffin) & Connie (Mike) Wagner; two grandchildren, Paislee & Blakely Duncan; many nieces & nephews; sister-in-law, Janet Laws.

A celebration of life will be held at a later date in Ohio. Expressions of sympathy may be shared at ryanfuneralhome.net.

Arrangements entrusted to Ryan Funeral Home & Crematory, Trenton, GA.

Tribute Wall

“ Sorry to hear of Jeff's passing. I have nothing but fond memories of Jeff from our time together in school, elementary through high school. In fact, I still have bits of graphite from one of Jeff's pencils embedded in my right pinky finger from junior high! (How's that for a lasting impression?)

Jeff was genuinely likable, fun-loving, and adventurous. He was also a good motivator / instigator.

One of my favorite memories of him was when we were in high school Chemistry class together. He and I and another student were in the classroom for a study hall and the teacher went to the school office to get something. (The office was on the other end of the building.)

Jeff immediately went into the chemical closet and said "what should we make while she's gone?" I'd just played an adventure game where I'd learned the primary ingredients of gun powder and for some reason offered that information. Jeff quickly grabbed those ingredients along with other ingredients, one of which was phosphorus.

He put a sample of the ingredients in a mixing crucible and stirred them up, then put the concoction on the table and tried to light it. Nothing happened. Then I remembered that gun powder ingredients had to be ground up together. So ground them together and again tried to light a sample.

The sample immediately caught fire and started to burn bright and hot. Jeff tried to put the fire out with a water bottle but, unfortunately, that just moved the fire around. He then smothered the fire with a wet towel to get it out.

By that time, though, the room had filled with smoke. All three of us rushed to open the windows and smoke started pouring out. I noticed then that the freshmen English class--which because of the U-shape of that part of the building, was right across a small courtyard from us--had a clear view of the smoke billowing out. And in fact, some of the students were now watching from the window.

We had no choice, though. We had to get the smoke out. We opened all the windows and fanned it as best we could.

We had only enough time to clear out the last bit of smoke and return to "neutral" locations within the room before the Chemistry teacher returned. She apparently didn't notice any lingering smoke smell. We certainly didn't let on.

Nothing was ever said. No Freshman or instructor reported the curious smoke-clearing event. But it sure made an epic story.

Again, sorry for the loss. Jeff will surely be missed by everyone who knew him.

Kerry Nietz - June 16 at 10:16 AM

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Jeff was an integral part of my family's life as he was, not only a long time friend of my husband's (Matt Crawford), but also our much needed and appreciated mechanic in Cygnet. I remember his smile and dedication to the Marathon station! We could always count on Jeff! Having him in "our corner" always made me feel "safe", because I lived my entire life in the city and being way out in the country was scary! What would I do if my car broke down out in the middle of nowhere.....well, certainly, I could count on Jeff to help me out. He provided this security for my family. I miss those quaint days of stopping through the gas station on my way home to "fill up" and the kind "chit chat".....oh.....and always a Dum-Dum lollipop for Ashley and Brandon. I am grateful for the fond memories Jeff gave me and my family.

Lysa Crawford - June 17 at 10:47 PM