



## Jack Thomas

July 7, 1968 - January 23, 2017

Jack Edward Thomas, 48, of Libertyville, passed away suddenly on Monday, January 23, 2017. He was born July 7, 1968 in Raleigh, N.C., was a 1986 graduate of Libertyville High School and also a graduate of Southern Illinois University. Jack enjoyed music, played the guitar and bass and was a former employee of Dog Ear Records.

Surviving are his parents, Jim and Jan Thomas and many friends in the Village of Libertyville, especially the Class of 1986.

Visitation will be from 5:00 to 8:00 p.m. on Wednesday at the Burnett-Dane Funeral Home, 120 W. Park Ave. (Rt. 176, one block west of Milwaukee Ave.) Libertyville. A funeral service will be held at 11:00 a.m. Thursday, Feb. 2, 2017 at the funeral home with interment following at Lakeside Cemetery. Info: 847-362-3009 or please sign the guest book at [www.burnettdane.com](http://www.burnettdane.com).

# Tribute Wall

AD

“ Jack. How can I even sum up a spirit like Jack? He was a daily fixture at the Draper house way back when none of Us had a single grey hair or dollar of college tuition debt to pay. His exceptionally intelligent sense of humor saved me from many a down-hearted spell. He was always more than willing to help a friend. Jack had a calming effect on my Brother's frustration while he helped my Brother work on His cars. When the rest of my Family strategy would be to stay away from Him when Dennis's car frustrated Him, Jack knew how to calm Him down& break His frustration, Jack just had that knack. This knack for dealing with people is what drove His amazing ability to flourish& succeed in the workplace, as anyone who ever worked with Him can validate. Gentle Strength is the phrase that comes to mind when attempting to find words to express Jack's true nature. I will miss You SO MUCH Jack! I looked up to You, as i suspect my Brother did as well as many of Your peers did, i mean after all how popular were You? How many friends? Most of Us could count all of Ours on Our fingers& toes. To count Jack's, better get a calculator. Me& My entire Family extend Our Deepest Sympathy to His Mother, His Father& All His Family. If there is anything We can do for You, please let Us know. Our number is the same as it was when We all went to Butterfield together: 362-4205. Use it as if We were All still schoolmates at Butterfield, without any hesitation. Jack, to quote Jimi Hendrix "If I don't meet You anymore in this World, I'll meet You in the next World& don't be late!"

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**Andrea Draper** - June 29, 2018 at 12:03 PM

TF

“ Peace and comfort to you Jack.

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**The Madole Family** - June 29, 2018 at 12:03 PM

SF

“ Jack was a great guy and will certainly be missed. I don't recall ever seeing in a bad mood or not smiling. Even when he fell on hard times, he was not negative or belligerent. He was just... Jack. Rest easy, Friend. All is good now.

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**Scott Fry** - June 29, 2018 at 12:03 PM

NA

“ To Jack's family and friends. My condolences go out to each of you. May you all cherish your memory of him and may you all find comfort from God's word at Hosea 13:14.

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**N A** - April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM

MC

“ You were my brothers (mike soule) first friend when we moved here in 84. I will always remember homecoming weekend that year...three guys picked a fight with my brother and as he calmly handed me his glasses, he then flung himself into a brawl...I went nuts!!! And jack was holding me back with all his might.... I was so mad at jack at the time but have come to realize that that's exactly what my brother wanted him to do - he protected me from getting hurt. I have since thanked jack in past years for doing that. We're not all as we seem. Thank you again jack. Until we meet again.  
xoxo

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**Marlo Crutcher** - April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM

JA

“ Jack Thomas was my best friend growing up. We met on the first day of second grade at Rockland School. We just happened to sit across from each other at the same table. I remember him saying, "My name is Jack." I looked over and replied, "My name is Jef." And that was it. We became best friends after that. We remained close all through high school, and while we eventually developed different groups of friends, we always made time for one another and respected our individuality. We laughed at everything and had our own 'mutual' sense of humor. He made me watch *The Wall* and would play guitar for me. He would make me sit quietly while he played a song from an album he just bought--and then play it again, so he could explain the brilliance of a certain part. I would always pay attention, even if I was beginning to get bored. He loved his music. He loved people. I remember watching him evolve from a little kid into that young rebel in high school with his long hair, puffy jacket with the hooded sweatshirt underneath and the tongues of his sneakers pulled up over the bottom of his jeans. He would make me go outside with him for a smoke. Even when it was freezing. I hated it. He liked talking. He was always a gentleman to my parents. He was like a brother to me--for many years. As we, along with all our LHS classmates, were released out into the world, we became our own people. And while we continued to change and have less in common, we remained friends. Time passed, we saw each other less and less. I received a phone call from him in California. His voice was the same, but something was different. After that, I didn't hear from him for a few years. The rest doesn't matter now. I regret not finding him in recent years. I was scared of what I might find. I loved Jack Thomas. He was a bright light and a free spirit who wanted to live life on his own terms. I see now that the light within him never went out--even through the toughest of circumstances. May his light shine on forever. I was blessed to know him. Thank you for being my friend.

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Jef Anderson - April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM

TD

“ *Rest in Peace Brother Jack, Unconditional Love to You.*

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**The Drapers** - April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM



“ *My name is Kathy - My husband and I worked at PADs this past wkend. Was he a guest there? If he is the person I'm thinking of, I am so sad to hear of his passing. This past wkend was my first time volunteering there since Spring 2016. Before leaving for PADs, I had purposed that evening to write a note to all the guests and hand them out one by one to each of them, to let them know how important they are and how much they matter, but I ran out of time. I saw Jack from across the room and wanted to be sure and go talk to him before the night was over, I saw him there year after year and we would occasionally talk. But again other guests needed assistance and I never did talk to him before I left. I'm glad we had a chance to say a prayer over dinner, thanking God for His goodness. Jack was always nice and friendly, regardless of his circumstances. He was also thankful. RIP Jack, you are now home.*

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April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM

DS

“ *My son Kevin and Jack went to grammar school and high school together and Jack spent a lot of time in my home. We pray that he is finally at peace and in God's loving arms in Paradise. Godspeed Jack.*

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**Dawn Stone** - April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM

NB

“ I met Jack working at Hawthorn Mall. He worked at Orange Julius and I worked at One Potato Two. He managed to charm me into a date, which turned into a four year relationship from the last couple years of high school through the first couple years of college. He was loved by many. He had the most exuberant personality...bigger than life really. You just wanted to hang out with the guy. He was passionate about music and art and was one of the most creative people I have ever met. RIP Jack.

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**Noreen Biegalski** - April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM

KM

“ I am so very sorry for your loss. i have known Jack for a long time just from going to school. Whenever I would run into Jack I would just talk to him and see if there was anything I could do for him. I am really going to miss seeing his smiling face! Rest In Peace Jack  
Kellie Muellemann/Axelson

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**Kellie Muellemann/Axelson** - April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM

MZ

“ i worked with jack at dog ear records in the late 90's. we used to hang out after work, or go get hot chocolate and coffee in chicago. we used to argue all the time, but all in good humor. i'd sass him back and he'd get frustrated, and we'd yell at each other but would never actually get mad. he had a quick wit and a great sense of humor. he called me once from california to let me know how he was doing, and how dogear was doing as well. when he returned, he would come visit me at my parent's house, and we'd hang out and chat. after i moved to chicago, he'd still come visit in hopes of catching me when i was visiting them. my dad would talk with him and always tell me that jack said hi. when my parents moved away, i lost all contact with jack, which i regret to this day. i don't have any special or unique stories to share about the time i spent with him, just that all of our time together was special and i was sad to see him leave our little store (which took a turn for the worse with the new manager) and move away. i will never forget jack, he was a special kind of guy. to the funeral home, please don't forget to send me a prayer card, i left you my address before i left. to whomever loaned the pictures to put on the backboards, i would like to ask if there's any way to send me a copy of the more current black & white picture of him. i'd like to frame it in remembrance. i can send along my address and reimburse for copy/postage fees as well. please email me at [pixiequinn@comcast.net](mailto:pixiequinn@comcast.net) if you can help. thank you to everyone who helped bring the community together to celebrate his life and this wonderful human being who will be dearly missed.

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**Mandi Zullo** - April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM



“ RIP

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April 27, 2018 at 04:29 AM