



Lester Kent Schulz

July 26, 1947 - January 18, 2008

Lester Kent Schulz was born on July 26, 1947 in Lincoln, Nebraska to Lester and Lorene (Stransky) Schulz. He grew up in Memphis, Nebraska where he attended grade school before transferring to Wahoo where he graduated from Wahoo High School in 1965. As a young boy, Kent enjoyed fishing, bowling, football and was active in the Boy Scouts. Kent served in the United States Navy during the Vietnam War, seeing duty in Hawaii and Vietnam.

Kent has worked at Western Electric, as a carpenter, in the maintenance department at Boys Town, had his own construction company and was an over the road trucker. He has lived in Omaha, Geneva, Nebraska, Fremont, Yutan and Omaha. He continued to enjoy fishing, dancing, Nebraska Football and following the activities of his nieces and nephews. Kent was a caring man who enjoyed family gatherings and a peaceful day on the river bank.

Kent passed away on January 18, 2008 at his home in Omaha, Nebraska at the age of 60 years, 5 months and 23 days. He was preceded in death by his parents Lester and Lorene and nephews David Schulz and Tadd Lambert. Kent is survived by his brother and sister-in-law Lonny and JoAnn Schulz of Yutan, Nebraska; sisters and brother-in-law Connie and Keith Weston of Ashland, Nebraska and Jeri Gillespie of Omaha, Nebraska; many nieces and nephews.

Tribute Wall



“ *Lester Kent Schulz*

December 10, 2022 at 09:12 AM



“ *Hello,*

I wanted to send my sincere condolences for your loss. Kent was a very influential person to me when I was a boy and I to am deeply saddened by his passing. Kent was actively in my life for many years and as I got older and moved out of state I loss contact with him. However, it has been made aware to me that he still kept a watchful eye over my doings throughout my life. Kent considered me a son and was so proud of me. He attended my football and wrestling matches and was very active at my school. On weekends we would go to my elementary school and he would make tables for them. He also made props for our Halloween festival that were the best! Kent took me everywhere with him in his Jeep. I helped him roof houses, do his side jobs, work at boys town and most importantly he taught me to fish! We would stay out until 2 in the morning on the Platte and clean fish in the driveway when we got home. Although this didn't make my mom to happy, I would not have missed it for the world. I know that Kent has found his peace and is with his mother who he loved very much. His passing saddens me and I would enjoy talking to his friends and relatives to help me fill in the voids.

*Yours Truly,
Torey Eads son of Donna Dermyer
919-671-6787*

Torey Eads - January 25, 2008 at 02:32 AM