



# Terry Scott Fox

DEC 3, 1963 - JAN 3, 2024



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**T**erry Scott Fox, 60, of Newark, Ohio, passed away on January 3rd, 2024.

Terry was born in Miles City, Montana on December 3rd, 1963 to Floy Ann Fox and Roy Fox. Terry loved to read, draw, and tinker with all things mechanical.

He is preceded in death by his father Roy Fox and his son Tyrel Fox.

He is survived by his mother Floy Ann Fox, his children Sam and Winona Fox, sisters Winona Fox-Petersen and Joey Fox-Boba and brothers Rory Fox and Martin Fox, as well as three grandchildren.

A private service will be held by the family.

"A reader lives a thousand lives before he dies. The man who never reads only lives one." -Jojen Reed



## Tribute Wall

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SF

**Sean Fox** posted:

I remember fishing for catfish with Terry, Tyrel, Sam and my dad when we visited Arkansas during my childhood. Also jumping off 20ft waterfalls into questionable waterholes. I remember my Uncle Terry unfortunately landing on a rock, that was near the water surface injuring his legs only to climb back up the short cliff, marking where it was then jumping again and eventually with everyone else egging me on to do the same, even though I was too scared to jump and the idea of a rock near the surface did that fear no favors. If it was hanging out in creeks in the backwoods or Arkansas or Terry trying old skateboarding tricks on my board in Mesa Arizona in front of my Grandparents house, I remember him as being a free spirit and a joy to be around.

February 6 at 8:25 AM

MF

**Martin Fox** posted:

I've said this before, so I hope I don't bore anyone. As Air Force brats, growing up your brothers are your best friends. Before we got older and grew apart, Rory, Terry, and I (sometimes Winona, but she was a better athlete and Joey was a baby) played together everyday. Beat everyone at 3 on 3 football, and a lot of times 1 on 1 with an all time QB - Always Rory. Later, in California, Terry was always on my BBall team and he was a daredevil just making everyone clear out when he ran full speed for a rebound. He always gave me an open shot. The most daring of all of us he'd do full gainers in the pool, lake, creek, wherever while I would barely dive, and take other risks no one else dared. Some good, some bad. He was the first person I ever knew who leapt a security police car while rolling his skateboard below it then landing back on the board. Awesome stunt although the Reese AFB, Lubbock, Texas cops weren't amused. He was always the risk taker who lived close to the edge, but never putting himself first. He made bad decisions, we all do. We grew apart, but I never stopped loving him nor being proud he was my brother and a best friend. Love you, I'll miss you, just hope we had more time to be together. I'll see you in heaven little brother. You're a pure, beautiful soul. Thanks Sam for making this happen.

February 1 at 6:39 PM



# Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Terry by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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