



John Edward Kytle

September 2, 1962 - September 8, 2017

John "Jay" Kytle was born Sept 2, 1962 in Wenatchee WA. He passed away Sept 8, 2017 at his home in East Wenatchee where he was raised. Jay graduated from Eastmont High School in 1981. Also received a sports scholarship.

Jay remained in touch with several of his friends from childhood his whole life. Jay was always a friend forever. He always saw young men he coached everywhere he went and remembered every one.

Jay wore many hat's in life, from truck driver and instructor to Crunchpak, Dulco, even Jitters and Shakes. One of his favorite times in life was coaching little league football. He loved mentoring and teaching hard work and good sportsmanship, win or lose. Jay's passion was fishing, since catching his 1st fish at Three Lakes when he was just a little boy. Then he met and married his best friend and fishing buddy, Allison, in 2010 and became Papa Jay to Shannon, Adam and Jeremiah.

Jay was known for being quite a craftsman and great gardener, and used to be known for putting on a pretty scary haunted house. He had a lot of fun with that.

Jay was able to fulfill a dream he had for years. Last June he spent a week reconnecting with family and friends he hadn't seen in many years in Arkansas, where his parents are from. He even got to go fishing a couple times.

Jay leaves behind his wife Allison, and her 3 children, his sister Lynda

Mikelson and extended family in Arkansas.

Jay is preceded in death by his father Grady Kytile and mom Virginia (Pennington) sister Marti Bates and brother Lamar Kytile.

A memorial service will be held Thursday Sept 21 at 2:00pm at Telfords Chapel of the Valley in East Wenatchee.

A memorial fund has been set up at North Cascades Bank in East Wenatchee. Arrangements are by Telford's Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee, WA

Tribute Wall

RS

“Loved Jay (or Jay Jay as I used to say) - We were neighborhood friends and school friends, We attended school together starting in Kindergarten and through High School. I still remember going to Tony's Market as a kid to buy penny candy and going past Jay's house on Kansas Street, seeing him out in the yard playing in the dirt or something like that, and showing him our candy that we bought on the way back. My dog "Bimbo" liked to come along with us to Tony's Market, and I think sometimes he would stay with Jay while we went to the store. We would pick Bimbo up on our way back. Those were the days
Jay will be surely missed.
My condolences to Jay's family.

Robin Stone - September 15, 2017 at 02:32 PM