

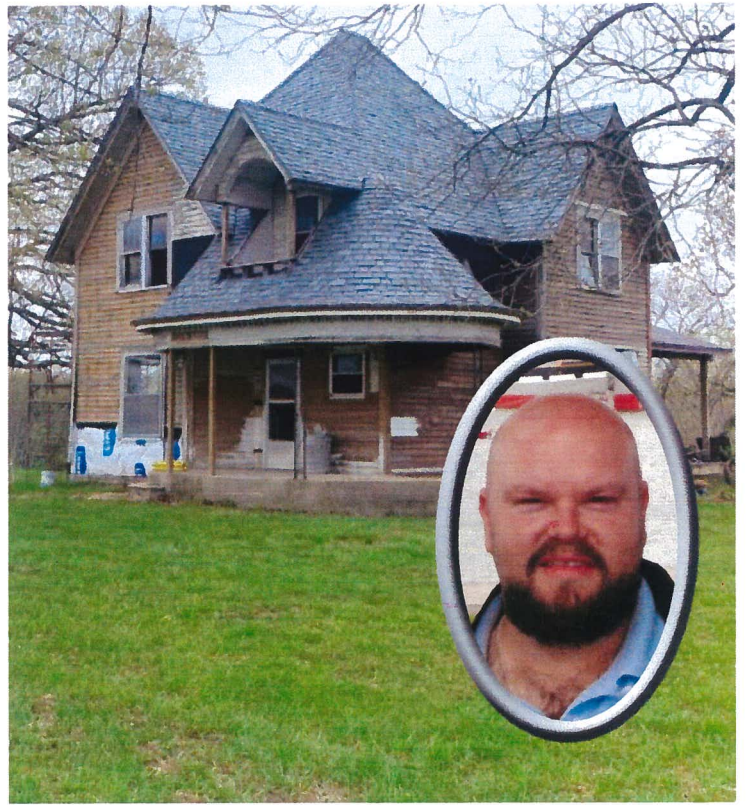
APPRECIATION

The entire Houser family wishes to express their sincere appreciation for the many comforting thoughts and prayers, floral tributes, food and many acts of kindness extended to each of them during this time. Each of you holds a special place in our hearts.



Herman H. Lohmeyer Funeral Home
500 E. Walnut Street
Springfield, Missouri 65806
417-862-4433

Permanent online condolences, stories and photos may be shared at www.hhlohmeier.com.



In Loving Memory **Larry Edgar Houser** **March 26, 1972 - September 18, 2023**

Larry Edgar Houser (Woul), 51, of Bois D'Arc, MO went to Our Heavenly Father Monday, September 18, at home after a short illness with liver cancer.

Larry was born in Weslaco, TX on March 26, 1972 to Larry Neil and Milena Leah Houser. (Tuckley).

Larry married his partner, Chris Houghton, of 16 years on August 5, 2023. He adopted 2 boys, Alexander Charles and Jessup Coleman on December 16, 2016.

Larry was preceded in death by his brother, Charles Earnest and his father-in-law, John; His maternal grandparents Edgar Coleman Tuckley and Willa May (Neville) Tuckley and paternal grandparents E.B. Houser and Helen (Feeley) Houser.

Larry is survived by his husband, Chris, his 2 sons, Alexander Charles and Jessup Coleman, his mother Milena L. (Tuckley) and father Larry N. Houser, his brother Andrew and sister-in-law Kelli, his niece Emily, her husband Austin, their son River, his mother-in-law Beverly and brothers-in-law John and Joe.

Larry was a real estate broker for the past 25 years. He owned his own real estate brokerage for the past 24 years. His passions included restoring old homes, cooking and gardening. He was proud to have the opportunity to be a father and loved his boys beyond measure. He had an infectious laugh, a sharp wit, and a gentle loving soul. He cherished his family and they him. Not one to follow convention, he always marched to the beat of his own drum. His wisdom was always tempered by his kind soul. As Woul used to say "Yesterdays heavy, put it down."

"Yesterday is heavy so put it down." Too often the seeming weight of the world rests upon our very souls. The worries, the fears, the pain, the suffering, the hatred and the ignorance - either of our own or of others, digs deeply into our cores and leaves it's mark as a burden upon our beings. It does not have to.