



Ray Uhlman

September 11, 1942 - March 8, 2021

Ray Uhlman Jr. was born September 11, 1942 in Terre Haute Indiana to Ray and Yvonne C. Uhlman. He was an only child. The family moved to Houston when he was young boy. He attended Catholic school and military school. He played on a baseball team that made the local paper for their success. His love of sports continued far beyond his love of authority. He became a hairdresser and met and married the love of his life, Altonette Bowden. They went on to have three children, Andrea, Cara, and Trey. They owned and operated a very successful salon, the Montclair Beauty Salon. For many years he struggled with life but came back stronger and better than ever. He celebrated over 30 years of sobriety which gave him as many years with friends and family.

In his later years he was able to spend time living next to all of his children. He was able to get to individually know each and every one of his grandchildren. He made an impact in all of their lives. Every one of us has a Grandpa Sonny, GPS, Punny story. He loved them all and let him know it in his own designer way. He loved all of his great grandchildren too and wished that he had more time to spend with them. He tried to make sure that he sent birthday wishes to them all. He loved his family and he loved his animals. He had special pets: Dutch, Chiggers, Mister, Tramp, Rocky, Lupe, Calvin, and Deuce. He had too many more casual canine friends to mention.

Dad continued to cut hair later in life for friends and family. He liked to tell people he was a barber surgeon. If you needed a haircut, tooth pulled or stiches... he was your man. He had a crusty outer layer but a soft gooey center. He allowed all of us a chance to see that from time to time. Out of the blue he would come up with some of the best advice you have ever received. It was surprising as most of the time he was joking and being a wise acre. He was one of a kind and we will miss you Dad, Grandpa Sonny, GPS, Punny, and to other adults, Sonny.

Ray Uhlman is preceded in death by his parents Ray and Yvonne C. Uhlman, wife Altonette Uhlman, daughter Andrea Denney, and dear friend Tom Needham.

He is survived by daughter and son in law, Ray and Cara Fick, son, Ray Uhlman III.

Grandchildren: Josh and Ashley Pickens, Brian Nichols and Kaitlyn Fick, Thomas and Paige Gonzales, Macey Uhlman, Madison Sebesta Uhlman, Travis Uhlman, Emma Uhlman, Bianca Hurd, Michael Hurd, and Peyton Denney.

Great grandchildren: Caleb Pickens, Sarah Grace Pickens, Cason Ringo, Jaxson Bobby, Caroline Nichols, Lochlynn Spellman, Lincoln Spellman, and Gabriella Gonzales.

The Addison family and staff of Magnolia Funeral Home extend condolences to the Uhlman family and friends during this difficult time.

Events

MAR **Memorial Service** 01:00PM

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Magnolia Funeral Home

811 South Magnolia Blvd., Magnolia, TX, US, 77355

Comments



“ Basket Full of Wishes was purchased for the family of Ray Uhlman.



March 18 at 08:24 PM



“ Care and Compassion Spray was purchased for the family of Ray Uhlman.



March 17 at 09:09 PM



“ Our thoughts & prayers are with the family during this difficult time . Trey our love & heart breaks for you & your entire family ! Phil 4:13
Jeff & Darla Graham-Clapp

Darla Graham-Clapp - March 14 at 07:17 AM



“ I couldn't have asked for a better grandpa. You taught me so much about life. I'm truly blessed to call you mine. I miss you so much . Someday we'll be together . Our songs follows me around in this life. And I can still hear your voice .. and what you would tell me if you were here. I'm so proud to have gotten to spend quality time with you . Grandpa Sonny, punny , the legend , forever in our hearts ... Gone but never forgotten . I love you.

Macey Uhlman - March 11 at 01:06 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Ray Uhlman.



March 11 at 11:11 AM



“ Truly heartbroken, but at the same time I just keep visioning his smile. My heart feels shattered but has some comfort knowing that he's finally with meme and Calvin. Which by the way was my dog, he followed me home haha and then Punny moved in and as much as I tried and fought about who got to sleep with calvin he won in the long run and that was that. They were like Batman and Robin. Its funny that someone mentioned how good he smelt, Calvin smelt the same and got sprayed with cologne every time he loaded up in that single cab gmc. Punny was the man and never sugar coated anything. You knew his thoughts probably more than you'd like but hey tough love. I always knew when re runs of law and order were on cause he'd be sitting outside firing up Emma convincing her she was adopted. He'd go along with anything.. he went as far as saying he knew her birth parents and her real name was Esther rose Gonzales. And when he got started on "Betty" she absolutely lost it; It was hilarious until it was done to you. If one of his shows was on though me and Emma would race over jump in bed with him and Lupe the cat and all 5 of Emma's baby dolls and pig out on microwaved foods and sugar. I made the mistake one time of telling him I was bored and he told me, Montana and mace to dig a hole in the middle of the summer to make the day go by faster so we did alllll day (we could stand in this thing that's how long we were digging for) and the next morning we woke up dad had filled the hole and Punny sat on the porch laughing his butt off, tears were rolling. Punny's was also the spot after school not just bc he was legit our back yard neighbor but because I looked forward to eating cosmic brownies and drinking a coke with him everyday after the bus dropped me off and we'd talk about each other's day. Then we'd play cards and he'd take all my money from the chores he paid me to do. Always knew he was an OG. I'm so glad i was placed on his path. There's so much I could go on and on about and how awesome he was to me and loving even tho I wasn't his blood. I respect him so much for that. I feel like he was/is the closets grandparent, not just because I saw him everyday but because he took the time and I never had to question "does he love me? Does he even like me?" wed Hollar our love from our back door to his front door "night Punny love you" and get a gentle yell "night night baby love you too" I just keep seeing him in that chair crossed leg waving from the other side of the yard... and I'm the morning we always got a "have a good day". he's taught me so much in this life, from sells pitching for when the school was selling pies, how to roll cigarettes when his hands had the shakes, to be myself and don't care what anyone thinks or says, even taught me cursive... there's so many memories and laughs and garage sale hunting's we've gone through. I'm forever grateful to get to say I have the best grandpa who's been promoted to the best guardian angel out there. I love you Punny, I miss you so much. can't wait to hug your neck. See ya later alligator, just don't feel right without my partner saying after while crocodile. Let's just go with see ya later. I love you please come visit my dreams 🥹





“ I could go on for days about my punny. He was the light of my life. From waking up every morning and running across the back yard to give him the biggest hug to my last day I had ever spent with him, you were always my best friend. You still are. He taught me how to love and showed just how great it felt to be loved so much. If at any moment in time I needed him, he was right there. I know he is walking right beside me still and protecting me because that’s what he did best. My punny, I love you forever and will miss you. never goodbye, just a see you again



emma uhlman - March 10 at 10:45 PM



“ GPS...you were one of a kind. I was looking back through some of our texts. At one point we were having a sentimental conversation and then...you actually misspelled my name! Haha! 32 years we’ve known each other and you did me like that! Then we talked about how you were losing it. And that pretty much sums up who you are. Sugar and spice. Sweet and sour. Love and sarcasm. No matter how much you teased, your presence felt like love. We have been so lucky to have you all this time. I don’t know why, but when I think about memories of you, I think of you telling me to “get off people’s bumpers” in the passenger seat and I think of you allowing me to cut my hair into a bob in elementary school. And how every time I saw you, you made a point to ask me about my life. I think it’s the little memories that make me miss you the most. I know you’re happier and feel no pain anymore, but I’d give anything to hug you one more time and tell you how much I love you. Give Meme and aunt Andrea a million hugs for me. I’ll see you again one day Grandpa Sonny.



Kaitlyn Fick - March 10 at 10:08 PM



“ He had a laugh that was identifiable in a crowd of people, and he never had a hair out of place. I'll always remember how good he smelled....
There is a day I remember better than any of the others. It wasn't a good day, but it was an important day, and it changed our relationship forever. I won't post that here, because most already know the day I'm referencing. What I'll say is, he wasn't your average grandpa, but his love was known....mostly by way of sarcastic comments and picking, but it was known. He always called on birthdays and I think I'll miss that most, because it always sparked deeper conversations. And I'll miss that laugh.
Thank you for passing on your gifts to me and I look forward to hearing that laugh again. Love you GPS.

Ashley Pickens - March 10 at 09:24 PM



“ It was not just one memory. It was not just one moment in time. I cannot pinpoint something specific that describes the meaning of his existence in my life because it, truly, was the accumulation of many moments. It was the innumerable jokes. It was the constant, witty banter back and forth between us. It was the way he called me out on my ridiculousness and the way I called him out right back. While many people feel the need to be the best version of themselves around their grandparents, you didn't need to be with him. You could be your authentic self every second of every day that he was around. No judgement. He was going to love you either way. Honestly, he probably loved you more for your imperfections. Not everyone gets that. Not everyone gets a Grandpa Sonny. I was one of the lucky ones.

I'll miss you greatly, but I know you're doing far better where you are now. I love you, GPS.

Paige Gonzales - March 10 at 04:17 PM



“ The Lord took your hand & said it would be ok. You are now with Mimi, Mom, Tom & your best friends Tramp & Calvin. Grandpa Sonny also known as GPS was a great man who loved his children & grand children. The memories will always hold a place in my heart.

Bianca Hurd - March 10 at 09:31 AM