



Gale E. Renner

December 15, 1936 - April 18, 2025

Gale E. Renner, age 88, of Batavia, Illinois, passed away on April 18, 2025, at Delnor Hospital in Geneva, Illinois.

Gale was born on December 15, 1936, in Beardstown, Illinois. He was preceded in death by his beloved mother, Irene Potter Renner; his father, Ray Renner; his brothers, Ghlee Renner and Glen Renner; his sister-in-law, Phylis Renner; his nephew, Robert Renner; and his niece, Debbie Renner.

He is survived by his nieces, Cindy Saylor and Glenda Aloisio; his nephews, Richard Renner and Raymond Renner; and his sister-in-law, Gail Renner.

Gale was a man of service, working in the grocery business from the time he was a child. He made a point to greet everyone with warmth and cheer, always brightening their day with a smile and a song. He especially loved passing silver dollars to parents for their children while he was out shopping, a small gesture that reflected his generous heart and brought joy to many.

Gale was generous and giving to those in need, including family, friends, and many charitable causes, reflecting his love of the LORD. He loved working with people and being part of the public, and his kindness left a lasting impression on all who met him.

He had a deep love for his friends and cherished spending time together, especially enjoying lunches and shopping outings. Gale kept in close contact through his beautifully scripted letters, which he loved to write and receive throughout his life.

Music was a lifelong passion for Gale. He played the ukulele and loved to sing, delighting in what seemed like thousands of silly songs and phrases. He also loved telling a funny story or a joke and had a special gift for making people laugh. The music of John Gary held a special place in his heart, and through traveling to John Gary's shows, he made many friends along the way including John and his wife. Through this fan club, he met his dear friend, Gary Bewley.

Gale also enjoyed golf and tennis and delighted in collecting many things over the years, especially clowns, teapots, teacups, books, and his treasured music albums. One of his favorite simple pleasures was taking Sunday drives in his convertible, making for what he considered a perfect day.

Cherished friends are too many to mention—from his neighbor and pen pal Kit, whom he met later in life, to his beloved childhood friends, the Knott brothers, to his cousin Bill Potter, the Wallace Family and all the ones in between whom he loved like family.

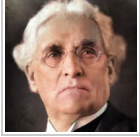
Gale was known for a beautiful phrase he shared with everyone and ended every letter with: "LOVE IS ALL." His family and friends will keep that message alive and remembered always.

Tribute Wall

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“ *The world sure suffered the loss of one of the most kind, generous, funny and unique people I ever met. He lifted you up when things were sad and always made it seem that everything was going to be ok. He personified the meaning of a true friend. Though he had many disappointments, he never disappointed his friends. His laughter was infectious and he saw joy and love in most everything. Gale you were precious and loved by Gary and I. You said, "Love is all," many times and tried to live by that. Nancy Richey*

Nancy - January 24 at 11:30 AM



“ In the early 1990's, I became acquainted with Gale Renner through the John Gary Fan Club.. Gale was an avid John Gary fan , and collected all his records, as many as he could find. To help the fan club, Gale offered to sell records to any fans who were searching for a particular title they could not find. All money was to be donated to the club. There were three albums of John's that I could not find. This was before ebay and on line auctions so to get them you had to beat the bushes at record stores. Gale had copies of the ones I needed, so I purchased them from him by mail. He was in Batavia, and I was in Kentucky. Somehow , later he called me , just to talk about John Gary and records, and music, One phone call led to another until finally we decided to get together. Gale came for a visit. He stayed for about a week and we had the best time. He sang and played the uke. I sang and played the guitar. We made tapes , recorded songs together and became the best of buddies. Gale continued to come down year after year. My wife, my parents, and family all considered him family too. He was truly my best friend. He was always so encouraging in all that I did, and would go out of his way to help any way he could. There is so much more. He will truly be missed and always remembered as long as I have a memory.
Gary Bewley

Morrison Camp Meeting - December 29, 2025 at 07:33 PM