



Ralph Matthew Baltz

January 10, 1953 - September 30, 2018

Ralph Matthew Baltz, 65 of Walnut Ridge, died Sunday, September 30th, 2018, in Lawrence Memorial Hospital.

Born January 10th, 1953 in Pocahontas; son of Henry and Genevieve Thennes Baltz. He was a member of the Immaculate Heart of Mary Catholic Church in Walnut Ridge.

Mr. Baltz was preceded in death by his parents, brother Al Baltz and sister Judy Randall.

Mr. Baltz is survived by; Henrietta (Charlie) Sigmund and Ruth (Steve) Mckillip both of Fort Myers, Florida; Larry (Debbie) Baltz of Benton; David (Jean) Baltz of Walnut Ridge; Mitch (Teresa) Baltz of Powhatan; and many nieces and nephews and great-nieces and nephews.

Mass of Christian burial will be in the Immaculate Heart of Mary Church at 12 P.M. with a Visitation from 11 A.M.-12 P.M., with Father Stephen Mallanga officiating. Pallbearers will be Family and Friends. Burial will be in Lawrence Memorial Park under the direction of Bryan Funeral Home.

Cemetery Details

Lawrence Memorial Park

Colonial Dr.
Walnut Ridge, AR 72476

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 2. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Immaculate Heart of Mary Catholic Church
322 West Free St.
Walnut Ridge, AR 72476

Funeral Service

OCT 2. 12:00 PM (CT)

Immaculate Heart of Mary Catholic Church
322 West Free St.
Walnut Ridge, AR 72476

Tribute Wall

KS

“ Dearest family, he will be missed 🙏. He was such a special person ! We will miss our “Pa”.

Kimberly Seay, LPN

Kimberly Seay - October 02, 2018 at 06:53 PM

BS

“ Dear Mitch & Family,
We are so sorry for your loss. Keeping you all in our prayers, asking that our Lord will draw you into His comforting arms during this difficult time.

Brenda & John Shields - October 02, 2018 at 08:59 AM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Ralph Matthew Baltz.



October 01, 2018 at 03:58 PM

LS

“ I just loved playing with my cousin Ralph when I was a young girl! Our favorite thing to do together was play with my dolls and child's tea set while our mothers would visit together at our home and chat over cups of coffee in the kitchen. Ralph and I would drink cherry Kool-Aid in my little china teacups as we sat on the floor in the playroom. He wasn't able to speak even though he was older, but he really liked holding a doll like I did, so each week I would try to teach him to say the word “doll” by pointing to mine and repeating the word. Week after week went by, and one day he was able to say it to my delight! He had made the connection between an object and its name and meaning. I grabbed Ralph's hand and rushed him into the kitchen where he said his first word ever for his mom and mine, and they just about fell out of their seats! Aunt Genevieve had been told by doctors that Ralph would never be able to speak, but time and patience and love had ultimately prevailed. Ralph was then sent to a special school to help him further with language and speaking. As the years went by, my mom would tell me that he was still “talking up a storm” in his own way and enjoying a good life, and I was so very happy for him. Ralph's heart was pure and his soul was spotless. He was a gift and blessing to all who knew him. My caring prayers go out to my cousins in the passing of their precious brother Ralph.
-His Loving Cousin, Linda Hoelscher Sanders



Linda Sanders - October 01, 2018 at 03:39 PM