



Larry Eugene Pray

March 16, 1950 - December 25, 2016

A cryptside service will be held Saturday, January 7th at 11:00 AM at Olivewood Memorial Park, 3300 Central Avenue, Riverside, California 92506.

Tribute Wall

SS

“ This is the 4th anniversary of your passing. I miss you every day. So much reminds me of the things we used to do and the conversations we used to share. We, the people you left behind continue to get older and experience the affects of "the golden age". Hang on a little bit longer Larry, we will all be together again before you know it.

Shelley Smith/Krueger - December 24, 2020 at 12:00 AM

MK

“ Sandy Larry was a so genuine and sincere. Now he is with "Smoke" Many heartfelt condolences to you. Mark Kolek

Maark Kolek - October 24, 2017 at 12:00 AM

BH

“ What sadness came with the recent news of Larry passing away last December. Even though we had lost contact with each other over the years he always remained a friend and I feel a real loss with his passing. Hopefully the memories wont fade of the great adventures he and I with our friends had in that VW van. Heading to the mountains on any number of self declared school holidays. Or up the coast to Lime Kiln Creek his eight track tape player blasting at full volume "The Cream" knowing that soon we would be camping in the redwoods. Those were the best of times with the best of friends. Larry was a great person who left everyone far too soon. I send my sympathies to Sandy and Shelley and the rest of the family.

bob hosking - June 15, 2017 at 12:00 AM

WC

“ To Sandy, Earl and I send our prayers to you. Larry was a wonderful guy...always there to help everyone and occasionally get into fun mischief with us at work. It was an honor to know and work along side him in the County.

Wendy Cambridge - February 06, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ *My Cousin Larry (written by Shelley Smith Krueger) We were born two months apart in 1950. The children of very close sisters, needless to say we went everywhere together that they did. Quick trips to bet the ponies, or throw a few dollars in the slot machines, it didn't matter. Larry and I would be in the back seat of a Pray Cadillac with a few noiseless toys and play for hours just like our Mothers. It was legal then, no child car seats, no seat belts, just a great big back seat with plenty of room to play, we didn't care where we were going, (like we had a choice). Or there were our parents poker parties where we were sent to another room in the house to entertain ourselves, building forts and spook houses and bugging the adults to come join us. Peeking out the door to watch what was going on and trying not to get caught. Occasionally, someone would check in on us, but we were always so good there was never a problem (or so they thought). We even lived across the street from each other, spending our hours after school with our Grandmother Wallace watching over us, though we were never home. Always out climbing Pachappa Hill, or rolling in barrels down the drive way, building skateboards, cruising the neighborhood on our Stingray bicycles along with Larry's first dog Smokey. We were fortunate enough to spend many summers exploring the shoreline and coves of Laguna beach. So many adventures for the young, healthy, sun baked cousins. We hung out together with the same friends in High School. Larry would give me a ride to school every day in his orange VW bus. It was the 60's and we were making the most out of it. Trips to Big Sur with our friends were a regular weekend drive. After high school graduation, I took off to experience my freedom and Larry went to Europe. We went our separate ways for a few years, me living in Lake Tahoe and Larry ending up back in Riverside. Then there were the Aesop's days or should I say "nights". The cousins were back together again. Larry being one of the owners of the restaurant and me working the cocktail thing. I'll never forget when I asked him if I could work at Aesop's, he said, "don't you think you are a little old for this kind of work" I was 26 and he never regretted the day he hired me. After he met Sandy, we didn't see each other as much. I was so happy for him. He had*

finally found the woman he would eventually marry. But we never missed a family gathering for any holiday and sometimes "just because". Now we were playing poker right alongside our parents. It was a great time for many years. I could go on and on about what a special person Larry was to me but I will skip ahead to 2016 and one more special memory. Just months before he was diagnosed with cancer, Larry and I went to the beach, just the two of us. It was a perfect day, after school was back in session. 80 degrees not a cloud in the sky or another person on the beach at Larry's favorite spot, Corona Del Mar. We spent most of the day in the water with Larry's boogie board, taking occasional breaks just to catch our breath, after all we were 65 year old seniors! But that day we felt like we did when we use to do the same thing as children. Not a care in the world, healthy, happy and enjoying the day. That is the way I will always remember Larry. The sun on his still youthful face, a big white smile, the ocean and the beautiful blue sky. A perfect day with the man I grew up with, my cousin Larry.

January 23, 2017 at 12:00 AM

B9

“*Larry, I thank God for Blessing us with someone as awesome as you. We became much more than friends. In my children's heart you were and always will be ' God Dad '. Boating , how much to tip, lessons in liar's poker along with numerous other things. While having fun, gaining skills of networking , You taught my boys how to be men. My son's and daughters looked up to you as a Father figure. For all of the above and so much more I want to say Thank you so much for loving my family. And opening doors to the future. The honor of knowing you, " PRICELESS". You are loved and missed..gone but never forgotten...My heart goes out to you Sandy. I love you and I am here for you. Please except my condolences.*

Barbara Smith 951-801-0506 - January 13, 2017 at 12:00 AM

BB

“ My deepest sympathies to the Larry Pray family for your loss. Larry and I were classmates and teammates at Poly. He will always be remembered as a class guy and a genuinely nice person. My thoughts are with you and your loved ones.

Bill Braden - January 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM

LR

“ To the Pray Clan, I was fortunate to have met and learn from Larry at Poly. As a friend and as a teammate, he was always cordial, receptive and more than generous with his time for you. Although he seemed quiet, his actions spoke louder than words. I had heard through the grapevine of his valiant battle with the beast and was further saddened upon hearing that his daily walks were drawing to a close as well. Larry was not only a great person but as he showed us in his fight, he was a WARRIOR!!!!!! We will never forget him. Prayers to all.

Larry Reid - January 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ Sandy, My deepest sympathy. I remember waiting on you and Larry in the bar at Chungking restaurant so many years ago. The last time I saw you two was probably at Ralph's, Canyon Crest. My prayers are with you and yours. Lisa Chan

January 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ I read this with such sadness, I met Larry in 1971. We were neighbors on 34th street in Rubidoux. We ran into each other years later when he opened Aesop's and he and his wife would come into Chan's for dinner. He was a lovely man and friend. Sincere condolences to Sandy and the rest of his family. Patsy Gillman Johnston

January 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ Sandy, I remember Larry as kids and all through high school in Riverside. Great guy. I am very sorry for your loss.

Bill Brown - January 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ Sending my love with deep sadness, Mary Violasse

Mary Violasse - January 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ Sandy and Pray family, I am so sorry to hear about Larry's cancer struggle and death. I went to high school with him and his legacy lives on in all the great memories throughout those years and beyond. I looked up to him as an athlete, and loved watching him play football back then. But mostly I admired him because he always took the time to chat, and was always kind to me. His smile is what I will treasure most, and his understanding ways. Many sympathies to you all on this great loss. "Ei tai" (it hurts)!

Barbara Kruse Haas - January 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ *Sandy, so sorry to hear the news, he was a good man and good neighbor, please except my condolences* ”

January 03, 2017 at 12:00 AM