



## John B. Hohman

December 17, 1946 - September 21, 2017

John B. Hohman, 70 of Zanesville, died, Thursday, September 21, 2017, following injuries sustained in a farming accident. He was born Tuesday, December 17, 1946, in Caldwell, the son of Bernard F. Hohman and Leona M. (Crum) Hohman and was a member of St. Nicholas Catholic Church.

After obtaining his degree in 1970 from St. Joseph College in Rensselaer, Indiana, John began his teaching career at Bishop Rosecrans High School teaching all levels of Mathematics. He retired four years ago ending a 43 year teaching career. John was known for his love of learning, care and concern for his students, and his dedication to Bishop Rosecrans High School. He served as the first Lady Bishops Basketball Coach and was an avid collector of many things. John loved the outdoors, was an avid hunter and greatly enjoyed spending time on his farm near Adamsville.

John was a man of integrity who lived his faith as evidenced by his devotion to his family, friends, and faith, often helping those less fortunate.

John is survived by one daughter: Jessica Hohman of Zanesville; three step-daughters: Crystal Henry of Zanesville, Sherry Turner of McConnelsville and Pamela Winland of Zanesville; one step-son: Bob Reed of Zanesville; ten step-grandchildren; ten step-great grandchildren; two brothers: James (Mary Jo) Hohman of Aurora & Andrew (Donna Proctor) Hohman of Indianapolis; four sisters: Teresa (Patrick) Paul of Zanesville, Mary (Terry) Finley of

Zanesville, Martha Goslin of Newark and Rita Marie Hohman of Warsaw; several nieces, nephews and cousins.

John was preceded in death by his parents and one brother-in-law: Lyn Goslin

Friends may call from 2:00 to 4:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 PM, Tuesday, September 26, 2017, at the Hillis, Combs & Nestor Funeral Home, 935 Forest Avenue, Zanesville, where a Christian Vigil will be held at 7:45 PM. Mass of Christian Burial will be Celebrated 10:30 AM, Wednesday, September 27, at St. Nicholas Catholic Church with Fr. Martin J. Ralko as Celebrant. Committal Prayers with visitation will be offered between 1:00 and 1:30 PM, at St. Mary of the Immaculate Conception Roman Catholic Church, 43700 Fulda Road, Caldwell. John will be laid to rest in St. Mary's Cemetery. Memorial Contributions may be made to Bishop Rosecrans High School, 1040 East Main Street, Zanesville, Ohio 43701. Bishop Rosecrans is establishing a scholarship in John's memory for a Rosecrans graduate who plans on majoring in mathematics or engineering.

# Cemetery Details

## St. Mary of the Immaculate Conception Roman Catholic Church

43700 Fulda Road  
Caldwell, OH

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP **26.** 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Hillis Combs Funeral Home  
935 Forest Avenue  
Zanesville, OH 43701  
(740) 452-5494  
directors@hilliscombsnestor.com  
<https://www.hilliscombsnestor.com>

## Prayer Vigil

SEP **26.** 7:45 PM (ET)

Hillis Combs Funeral Home  
935 Forest Avenue  
Zanesville, OH 43701  
(740) 452-5494  
directors@hilliscombsnestor.com  
<https://www.hilliscombsnestor.com>

## Visitation

SEP **26**. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Hillis Combs Funeral Home  
935 Forest Avenue  
Zanesville, OH 43701  
(740) 452-5494  
directors@hilliscombsnestor.com  
<https://www.hilliscombsnestor.com>

## Mass of Christian Burial

SEP **27**. 10:30 AM (ET)

Saint Nicholas Catholic Church  
955 East Main Street  
Zanesville, OH 43701

## Prayer Vigil

SEP **27**. 1:00 PM - 1:30 PM (ET)

St. Mary of the Immaculate Conception Roman Catholic Church  
43700 Fulda Road  
Caldwell, OH

# Tribute Wall



“ Hillis Combs Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of John B. Hohman



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**Hillis Combs Funeral Home** - September 26, 2017 at 09:21 AM



“ John B. Hohman

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October 06, 2023 at 04:22 AM



“ Sorry for your loss. Hugs and prayers for you family.



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**Lori Lake** - September 27, 2017 at 03:58 PM



“ John was a wonderful person and teacher. He will be so missed by his family and friends. Could not make calling, so wanted to send a little message here. May he rest in peace..

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**Sherry Erhard** - September 27, 2017 at 12:32 PM

AC

“ My prayers go out to Mr. Hohman's family, so saddened to learn of his passing. As a former student of his, I greatly appreciated him as a teacher- his high expectations, his clarity of thought, his sense of humor, and his ability to share his faith in small but memorable ways. And now with my own kids in high school, I'm able to see from a new perspective what a gift he was in my life and to the Rosecrans community. I believe he truly found his calling in teaching, and while we are all the poorer for the loss of him, heaven must be rejoicing to welcome him. Many blessings to his family, please know that he is missed far and wide.

Amy (Hoffer) Crowley

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Amy Crowley - September 26, 2017 at 02:45 PM



“ 124 files added to the album LifeTributes



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Hillis Combs Funeral Home - September 26, 2017 at 08:00 AM

DS

“ I know it makes sense for me to credit Mr. Hohman with my interest in math, and my eventual decision to become a surveyor. But when I told him this, years ago, he was astonished that I felt that way. He made math bearable and borderline enjoyable for me. He was stern, but I always found him easy to approach if I had problems. Recently, I had the opportunity, through work, to meet him on his farm that he enjoyed so much. It was nice to catch up with him and see him doing well, keeping busy, and enjoying his retirement. I joked that he hasn't aged, and he laughed as I nearly was squished by his hoses ("They won't hurt you, they're just curious") I thank God that our paths crossed one more time, not enough, but it rarely is. My thoughts and prayers are with his family and friends. He was a special man, who will always have the respect of many, and will be dearly missed.



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Denise Swierz - September 25, 2017 at 11:42 PM

JU

“ Mr. Hohman's jokes and sayings helped me to carry on in spite of life's many challenges. I find myself telling my friends about his class especially when they are going through their own challenges. My heart goes out to his family and friends. He was one of a kind and has made this world a kinder place. I don't once remember his classroom being empty after school. It's a good sign of a challenging teacher. He kept me wanting to try harder. Jane Ulrich



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Jane Ulrich - September 25, 2017 at 09:28 PM



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of John B. Hohman.*



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September 25, 2017 at 08:31 PM



“ *2 files added to the tribute wall*

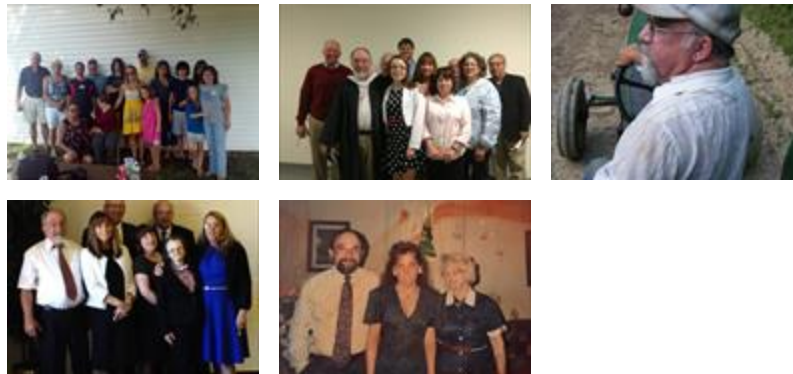


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**Mary Finley** - September 25, 2017 at 07:24 PM



“ *5 files added to the tribute wall*



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**Mary Finley** - September 25, 2017 at 07:00 PM

MF

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Mary Finley - September 25, 2017 at 06:48 PM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of John B. Hohman.

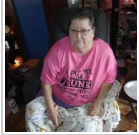


September 25, 2017 at 05:34 PM

TF

“ Such a shock to learn of John's tragic passing. Both of our children had John for math so we have known him for a long time. Rick had the pleasure of assisting him with real estate transactions also. Please accept our deepest condolences as we will be unable to attend his funeral.

The Bland Family - September 25, 2017 at 02:45 PM

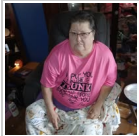


“ *Tina Losinger lit a candle in memory of John B. Hohman*



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**Tina Losinger** - September 25, 2017 at 01:39 PM



“ *the teacher as we called him live up the street from us , we seen him everyday walking blue or mowing the field or just walking , he will be missed we miss him already , we are so use to seeing him even when he tried to palm off his cats to me cause i have one we just laughed or when we discuss the changes in the neighborhood , please know he was liked and respected by us and you and your family have our deepest sympathy and our prayers rest in peace john from john and tina losinger*

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**Tina Losinger** - September 25, 2017 at 01:39 PM

MG

“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



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**Martha Goslin** - September 25, 2017 at 08:37 AM

SS

“ John was a man of great determination, integrity and sincere compassion. His teaching challenged students but always he helped them be successful. I appreciated his coming and visiting when the "veteran" teachers would gather whenever I came to Zanesville.

*His generosity and care for others will never be forgotten by them or by us.*

*May he now know God's peace.*

*Sister Adrianna*

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**Sister Adrianna Schouten** - September 24, 2017 at 12:27 PM



“ I won't ever forget all the Hohman-ism's. My favorite is still "You went all the way around Noble County just to get to Fulda". I like to use it myself even though it's lost on most people since we live in North Carolina now. I remember how he used to say he never memorized anything but a few important facts because you could figured everything else out from those. The best example being when we asked him how old he was one time and he had to subtract his year of birth from the current year. I thought he was crazy but find myself doing that these days. So many things he said have stuck with me all these years later and I only wish my son could have had the opportunity to learn from him. You will be sorely missed Mr. Hohman. Rest in Peace.

*Gayle (Baughman) Detwiler*

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**Gayle Detwiler** - September 24, 2017 at 11:57 AM



“ *Sapphire Skies Bouquet was purchased for the family of John B. Hohman.* ”



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September 23, 2017 at 05:15 PM

MB

“ I have known John since I was a high school student taking his math classes-- at which I was generally terrible-- and have had the privilege of knowing him as an adult. He was my teacher, my mentor, and my friend. As my often wacky, always entertaining next door classroom neighbor at Bishop Rosecrans, he was always there as a mentor to whom I could turn, In the process, I was sometimes told how wrong I was, but he always provided a pillar to lean on, particularly in those early years when I was starting out my teaching career. That was one thing about John-- he was always there, like an immovable pillar. What you saw is what you got, I have many fond memories of my friend, many of them involving two other good teacher friends at Rosecrans. . A train ride through West Virginia with John and two other good teacher friends. The jokes he made when the power went out at Rosecrans. Gathering at one of our houses to eat dinner, shoot the breeze, have a few laughs, and do a little gossiping. The self-satisfied way he would rub his stomach after a particularly good dinner. Helping me figure out how to calculate grades. My constant marveling at the line of kids that would inevitably be found in his classroom after school. The day he told me that he just bought a farm, and the joyous look on his face when he told me. The time he took me to his farm to give me several dogwood trees for my yard, which ended up in his showing me his gun collection and he doing a little target practicing. (He tried to get me to shoot one of his guns, but I refused, joking, "I don't want any of my finger prints on any of your guns, John!". He liked that.). John's penchant for "steaks under double digits!". The mock-disgust in his voice when I would do something stupid, or he was disagreeing with me. (It would inevitably start with his very specific intonation of "Baker!!!". Words don't do it justice.). His devotion to his faith. His pride in his house, his farm, his yard, and particularly of his daughter, Jessica, of whom he would talk about often. Seeing him on his porch-- he lived just around the block from my Aunt's house, when he wasn't on his beloved farm-- usually in a work shirt, with a beer, ready to tell me what was going on in the neighborhood. The indescribable look in his eyes when he was teasing you, and he knew it, but you quite possibly didn't. (I always thought of that look

*as both eyes sort of rotating in different directions, but that isn't quite right, either). His devotion to his family, especially his mother. The countless little things that he did for people, expecting nothing in return. Taking the time to come up to the house I had just bought to spend the afternoon building wooden framed screens for my sunroom. Helping me fix the doors in a house that I owned. Giving me countless bits of needed advice. John taking care of a homeless man for weeks-- maybe months-- that lived outside of his house in his car one winter. It is almost as difficult to stop talking about John as it is to start, considering our loss. I would sometimes marvel at Johns' physical resilience in spite of adversity and accidents-- such as the time he fell off a ladder and smashed up about every finger in both hands. But here he is, coming into the classroom to teach kids math, holding the chalk in two still-good fingers, in spite of what was doubtless pain and discomfort, evidenced by the hand braces he was forced to wear. But John was like that. Marveling at such resilience, I would often joke with our friends Mark Dosch, Bill Fitzwater, Ralph Morgan, and many others, that "the man is indestructible." But just like the strongest oak that has seemingly lasted an eternity-- always there, immovable, unwavering, but yet eventually must be no longer- so too with my good friend John. My father, who worked with John at Rosecrans for years and years and has passed, used to tell me pointedly, "Hey! (and his voice would be grave)-- you can't do any better than to have John Hohman as a friend." Dad was right, and like Dad, so it is with John-- I still feel him in the halls of the school, in the dining room of my house, on the swing of his front porch, and in me. Thanks John, I loved you as a friend, I will miss you as a teacher, and in some way in my life, you will still go on. I hope you find your "under double-digit steak."*

*Mark Baker*

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**Mark Baker** - September 23, 2017 at 05:08 PM

AW

“ Rest in peace, Mr. Hohman. I will never forget what a great teacher you were and your passion for helping students. I can't tell you the number of times in my adult life I have talked about you to others, crediting all I know about math to you. You taught me to love math. You will be greatly missed here!

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**Ann Williams** - September 23, 2017 at 11:00 AM