



# John "Jack" Clemens Hammer

June 16, 1933 - February 23, 2016

John "Jack" Clemens Hammer, age 82, passed away on Tuesday, February 23, 2016 in Sugar Land, Texas. Born June 16, 1933 in Oklahoma City, OK to Bill Clemens & Dorothy McCullough Hammer, his family moved to San Antonio in 1944, where he graduated from Jefferson High School & earned a degree in Geology from St. Mary's University. He served on active duty in the U.S. Army Reserves and was discharged as a Captain & Guided Missile Unit Commander. After enjoying a long career as a Petroleum Engineer, he retired as the Field Office Manager in Houston for the Texas Attorney General.

Jack had a life-long love for his country, family, the outdoors, hunting, history, & the oil business.

He was predeceased by his parents, sister-Nancy "Honey" Hammer Flowers, brother-Donald Hammer, and son-John Clemens Hammer, Jr. Mr. Hammer is survived by his wife of 51 years- Helen Marie Ruhnke Hammer, daughter-Stephanie Murray Todd, daughter-Nancy Pratt Kevin, son-Paul Clemens Hammer Hannah, brother-Joseph Hammer, five grandchildren, one great-grandchild, niece-Deborah Flowers Cason, & many great-nieces & great-nephews.

Graveside burial service will be at Mission Park Lockehill Cemetery, 10625 Fredericksburg Rd., San Antonio, on Tues. Mar. 1, 2016 at 12 noon. Memorial service will be at St. Francis de Sales Church, 8100 Roos Rd., Houston, on Wed. Mar. 2, 2016 at 10:30 am with reception following.

In lieu of flowers, memorials in John's honor may be donated to his lifelong favorite charity, Cal Farley's Boys Ranch, P.O. Box 1890, Amarillo, TX 79174-0001, 1-800-687-3722.

# Tribute Wall

TO

“ Praying for Stephanie Murray and her family. Love Tara, Alejandro, and Gabriela.

Tara Ortiz - February 29, 2016 at 12:00 AM

BR

“ Jack was always a friend to me. We have not communicated much in the recent past. but he has been in my prayers everyday for years. We spent a lot of tome hunting, and skeet shooting when I lived in Houston. I took him on his first deer hunt and walked with him to his stand in the dark. When I picked him up a few hours later, there was a big buck laying off the trail not far from his stand. He claimed he did not shoot it but I did not believe him because he was always kidding around. The truth is the deer died before daybreak of natural causes. We always laughed about that.

Bob Russell - February 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JH

“ What a guy! Rest in Peace, dear brother! From "Your Bud," Joe.

Joe Hammer - February 25, 2016 at 12:00 AM