



## Everett E. Osborn

July 4, 1942 - November 26, 2025

Everett E. “Ozzie” Osborn, 83, of Beech Grove, joyfully entered the presence of his Lord on the evening of Wednesday, November 26, 2025, at Community Hospital South.

He was born on July 4, 1942, in Indianapolis, Indiana, the son of the late Oral Chase and Mary Josephine (Hord) Osborn.

Everett graduated from Manual High School in 1960 and later earned a certificate in electronics from United Electronics Technical School in Kentucky. On June 30, 1961, he married the love of his life, Lutilda Snyder, beginning a beautiful and faithful marriage that lasted more than sixty-four years.

Everett’s gifted hands and mechanical mind shaped the work he loved. He began his career at Hammond Organ Service, repairing organs and learning the ins and outs of pianos, keyboards, and sound systems—skills he carried with him throughout his life. For over 50 years, he owned and operated Ascension Organ and Sound, installing sound systems in churches and repairing organs all across the area. His talents didn’t stop there—Everett also founded Ozzie’s Train Service, becoming one of the few certified Lionel Train technicians in the region. He delighted in restoring model trains for others and was a proud member of the Train Collectors’ Association.

Everett's faith was the foundation of his life. He grew up in the Southside Church of the Nazarene and later became a devoted member of Beech Grove Nazarene Church, where he helped build the new church and faithfully served for decades. For more than 40 years, he ran the church's sound system—an act of service he also carried out each year at Camby Camp.

Tall in stature at 6'8", Everett loved to joke with people that he was simply "five foot twenty." He was naturally outgoing, never met a stranger, and was known for his quick humor, pranks, and infectious laugh. He loved southern gospel music, especially the Blackwood Brothers, the Statesmen, JD Sumner, and the Gaithers. As a child, Everett learned to play the piano but quickly switched to the accordion, which he enjoyed playing and singing with his wife.

Everett was an assistant Sunday School teacher with his wife, Lutilda, in the 1980's and 1990's. He was looked up to as a Sunday School teacher. He would help Lutilda and plan trips to take the kids on outings and events.

Everett recorded 7 albums on "vinyl records" for music groups back in the day. He also helped many churches and individuals to copy their service recordings off of cassette tapes and onto CD's. Before online services were available, he would record the church services at Beech Grove Independent Nazarene Church. He made copies on CD as a ministry for those who wanted a recording or couldn't make it to the service.

Above all, Everett was a family man. He cherished every moment spent with his loved ones and was deeply proud of the family he and Lutilda built together.

Those left to honor Everett's memory include his wife of more than 64 years, Lutilda Faye Osborn, or as Everett liked to say, "64 years for her and 64 years for me makes 128 years of marriage!"— and their children: Dennis E.

(Yavonna) Osborn of Indianapolis; twin sons, Edward G. (Christina) Osborn of Columbus and Everett A. (Bonnie) Osborn of Shelbyville, TN; Marilou F. (Paul) Fry of Frankfort; and William J. "Billy Joe" (Dawn) Osborn of Terre Haute.

He is also survived by eight grandchildren, Josh Osborn, Sabrina Schiller, Elizabeth "Lib" (Tyler) Donaldson, Caleb (Brittany) Osborn, Daniel (Sylvia) Osborn, Andrew (Samantha) Baumann, Savannah Baumann, and Grant Osborn; four bonus grandchildren, Davin (Tami) Branam, Rev. David (Sarah) Fry, Greg (Debbie) George, and Alex Fry, and twenty-three great-grandchildren.

In addition to his parents, Everett was preceded in death by an infant brother, Frederick Osborn (1931); his grandson, Anthony Baumann; his great-granddaughter, Priscilla Jael Osborn; and two other great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 12:00 p.m. on Friday, December 5, 2025, at Beech Grove Independent Nazarene Church, 5152 Hornet Avenue, with Pastor Don Bates Jr. officiating. Burial will follow at New Crown Cemetery.

Friends may call at the church from 10:00 a.m. until the time of the service on Friday.

Arrangements have been entrusted to Sproles Family Funeral Home in New Castle. You may send the family a personal condolence at [www.sprolesfamilycares.com](http://www.sprolesfamilycares.com).

The Sproles family and staff are honored to serve the family of Everett E. "Ozzie" Osborn.

# Cemetery Details

## New Crown Cemetery

2101 Churchman Ave.  
Indianapolis, IN 46203

# Previous Events

## Visitation

DEC 5. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Independent Nazarene Church  
5152 Hornet Ave.  
Beech Grove, IN 46107

## Funeral

DEC 5. 12:00 PM (ET)

Independent Nazarene Church  
5152 Hornet Ave.  
Beech Grove, IN 46107

# Tribute Wall



“ 29 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



**Sproles Family Funeral Home** - December 04, 2025 at 04:03 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of *Everett E. Osborn.*



December 04, 2025 at 02:31 PM



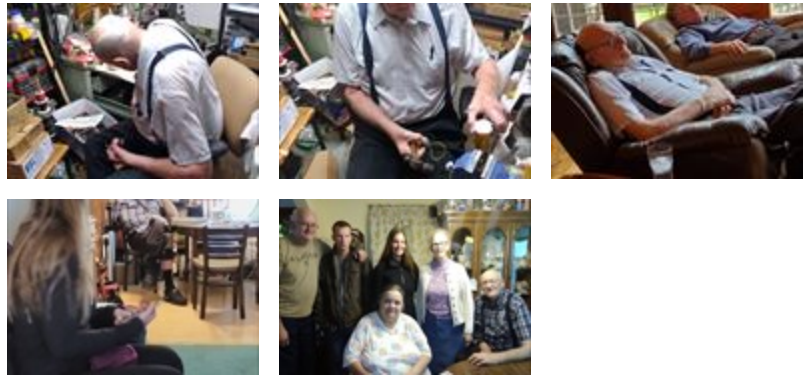
“ *Emerald Garden Basket* was purchased for the family of *Everett E. Osborn.*



December 03, 2025 at 09:31 AM

DO

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Dennis Osborn - December 02, 2025 at 02:33 PM

Profile icon

“ Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Everett E. Osborn.



November 30, 2025 at 05:20 AM

CS

“ Cathy and Amanda Strain purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Everett E. Osborn.



Cathy and Amanda Strain - November 29, 2025 at 01:55 PM

SL

“ *Stacy & Amber Lewis purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Everett E. Osborn.*



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**Stacy & Amber Lewis** - November 29, 2025 at 10:13 AM

M(

“ It's always been "Mom & Dad". I am his only daughter, therefore I'm his favorite. He would laugh at that.

Dad. I miss him! He was a rock until he just couldn't be one any longer. He always tried to cheer me up. I can hear him say, "You can do it!" or "I love it!"

How time turns the tables. It was me cheering you, "You can do it!" and "Stand tall and let us see how tall you are, Daddy!" at your last therapy session just a few hours before you went to Heaven and ran to Jesus and your loved ones! That amazes me. You are in great shape and a giant in Heaven now!

When I came back home almost 6 years ago, I helped him repair or lift things I didn't think I could do. But that's what family does. He and my mom have always modeled serving others. It's part of the tapestry of who our family is, and I'm so thankful for their example.

I stood among giants growing up. I still have my four giant brothers who will surround me. Dad was almost like an indestructible force to me when I was a kid. We went camping, and he would swing that camper off the hitch like it was nothing. He would move organs like they were 5 lb weights. He'd let me jump off his shoulders when we went swimming. He moved mountains and worked his fingers to the bone to provide for us. We went with him when he made service calls to work on organs. We would make a fun day out of it by going to parks and having a picnic.

And trains...we'd plan vacations around seeing trains and train museums. People would drop off trains for him to repair, and he'd enjoy visiting with them. He is a legend for how he could repair antique model trains. Trains...and the basement filled with a huge train layout, and the sound of clicking tracks, are fond memories. Christmas time is a fond memory. Somehow my parents were able to pull it off, and we had sweet Christmas's.

He loved people. And people loved him. He never knew a stranger.

*When he had Covid and we couldn't visit him in the hospital, his Doctor called and one of the things he told me is, "Your Dad is a very kind man.". I cherish that others saw Jesus in him, especially the last few years of his life!*

*I saw his relationship with Jesus deepen as Bro. G (I apologize, but I will edit when I know how to spell his name), and Pastor Don Bates began focusing more on loving God, His Word, and loving others right where they were. There was a big difference in him, and I'm grateful that, although he held to his heritage, he embraced others who loved God too. Even I felt more loved by my Dad when God began transforming my life too.*

*He is proof that people can change even as time passes by. I love that about him. He loved to learn and wasn't afraid to try new things. When he wanted to get a smartphone earlier this year, I was wondering how he'd navigate a small screen with very large fingers. 😊 But, looking back, it was a wise move on his part. His smartphone is the thing he used so he could watch his gospel music and train videos on when he was in the hospital and rehab. He had an uncanny sense of being prepared.*

*I am so thankful for precious memories!  
Especially these last few years. Jesus changed everything. He will always be my "five foot twenty" Daddy. I will love you forever. Dad, give Anthony a big hug and a big kiss from me. I'm sure there's no shyness in Heaven!*

*Until I see you again, wait for me at Jesus feet. Your baby girl,  
Marilou. ☐*

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**Marilou Fry (Osborn)** - November 29, 2025 at 08:59 AM

YO

*I am Yavonna his daughter in law, to me he was dad . Dad never knew a stranger He was very outgoing . I will miss the calls from dad asking me able medical stuff. He thought I knew more than I really did. When I started my cancer treatment he would ask me about it. When I was diagnosed as a diabetic he would ask about if I was getting my medicine yet. He worried a lot about Dennis health. We will miss him a lot*

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**Yavonna Osborn** - December 01, 2025 at 11:11 AM

DO

*There's a Story about Why Dad & I got Closer with Lionel Trains.*

*In my Teen years, I felt like My Dad & I were drifting apart. I remembered the 1972 Lionel Train Layout that Dad Built & had to tear down to build Bedrooms downstairs for My Brothers & I.*

*I could sense later on that he missed having a Train Layout & we started building one.*

*My Brother's & I were little & didn't know the Trains. One time & I don't know how we came about it, but we found a "Coaster Car" that was actually a Lionel Track Cleaner Car. Maybe Dad was repairing it, but all it had was the Metal Frame, with No Motor or Body on it! We pushed it down the Hill to see if it could make it around "Dead Man's Curve" at the Bottom!*

*But getting back to my Reasoning to Draw Closer to My Dad.*

*I remembered watching the Lionel Pennsylvania Turbine Steam Engine coming at me, at a Vantage Spot on the Back Part of the Layout with the Train on the Elevated Section! It was my Favorite Spot to watch the Trains too!*

*The Pennsy Turbine needed to be Repaired. I had just gotten my Driver's License & I knew where Dad's Favorite Train Shop was "Dale's Train Shop & Service", on 25th Street. So I took the Turbine to Dale, but I also took another Lionel Alco Engine maybe the Navy or Missouri Pacific, but it was a Blue Engine to Help with Money to repair the Turbine (I found out later on Dad was too happy about that Exchange)!*

*I planned to give the Repaired Lionel Steam Pennsy Turbine Engine back to Dad on Father's Day, which I did! It Showed I was Interested in Trains & Wanted to run trains with him again!*

*Later on after I graduated from High School in 81, I was working for a Painter Friend Part Time, & I had some money for the 1st Time in my life. I wanted to buy my 1st Electric Train Set, Dad was with me, we was at Dale's Train Shop. I saw a Different Type of Trains, I hadn't seen before, it was a Smaller Type of Steam Engine that was 2 Rail with White Drive Wheels. I saw a Royal Blue Bullet Nosed Steam Engine, but My Dad advised me it didn't Smoke. So I bought one that did, it was the American Flyer 290 Steam Engine with Cars & Track, no Transformer, it could run on the Lionel AC Transformers.*

*So from them on, My Dad & I had a Relationship built around Trains both Toy & Real!*

*If Heaven as a Train Running, Dad is Helping Run It!*

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**Dennis Osborn** - December 02, 2025 at 02:36 PM