



Frank "Poncho" Edward Speck

March 31, 1936 - August 13, 2020

Frank Edward (Poncho) Speck, 84, of Menard, Texas, passed away August 13th, 2020 peacefully, in Menard .

Frank was born in San Angelo Texas, on March 31, 1936, at the old St. Johns Hospital a son of the late Jessie Ann (Ellis) and Edward Herman Speck.

Frank was a West Texas Cowboy and Rancher. He enjoyed riding the range and tending his sheep, goats, cattle and other livestock. His greatest joy in life was making jokes, telling stories and his great sense of humor.

Poncho is survived by two sons Quinten Edward Speck, of Menard; Cody Garrison Speck, of Menard; The mother of his sons Jacqueline Speck of Menard; Frank is also survived by a sister, "Sis" Patricia Speck Lovelace of San Angelo; extended family members,

Buddy and Doris Garrison, Jean Allgood, and his nieces Sundee, Rory, Shelly, Gayle and Cindy; one nephew Cinco.

Mr Speck is preceded in death by his parents.

Graveside services will be held at 10:00 AM Wednesday August 19th 2020 with Penny Wade officiating (Face masks Required)

The family would like to express our sincerest appreciation and gratitude to the staff at Menard Manor and Kindred Hospice of San Angelo for their loving care they provided to Frank. Also Dr Anderton for his 30 years of medical service.

Cemetery Details

Rest Haven Cemetery

Hwy 83
Menard, TX 76859

Previous Events

Graveside Service

AUG **19**. 10:00 AM (CT)

Rest Haven Cemetery
Hwy 83
Menard, TX 76859

Tribute Wall

SE

“ Frank "Pancho" Speck was one of a kind - a West Texas Cowboy who rarely exists in modern times. He always made me laugh. He could use the phrase "G-D" in so many different ways - explanation, adjective, verb, noun - and it never seemed explicit or inappropriate...just funny (and sometimes shocking!)...but that was who Pancho was and how he expressed himself. I don't think I ever stepped foot in a Del Rio rodeo arena or an Acuna, Mexico restaurant without seeing him, he was the Waldo of the Texas border! God speed...Frank Edward Speck. May you rest in peace and "G-D, thanks for the memories!"

Suzanne Hofmann Erickson - August 19, 2020 at 01:13 AM

GM

“ At a little league baseball game Quint was on deck and Frank was giving him hell. Finally Quint hollered “Shut up Daddy! You don't know shit from Shinola!” Frank jumped up and went thru the gate after Quint but couldn't catch him. Jacque was in the press box yelling and cussing at Frank over the loud speaker. There was never a dull moment around Frank Speck. I love y'all and you're all in our thoughts and prayers.

Ginger Nasworthy Morehead - August 18, 2020 at 07:48 AM

GR

“ He was about as good a man as there ever was. World would be a lot better place , with more like him .

George Rodriguez - August 17, 2020 at 11:31 PM