



Ralph G. McNail

August 15, 1935 - April 27, 2023

McNail, Ralph G. of House Springs, Missouri was born August 15, 1935 and passed away April 27, 2023.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Ralph and Leola, his wife Elva, daughter Julie, sisters and their husbands Betty Jean (Norval) Seeley, and Carol (Max) Igleheart.

He is survived by his son Bart and daughter Kimberly (Tim) Ernst, 2 grandchildren: Tim (Alex) Ernst and Annie (Adam) Baro, and 4 great grandchildren; Ben, Laine, Wren and Zo.

Ralph was a Navy veteran and Retired St. Louis City Policeman. He loved his family, history, John Wayne, Clint Eastwood and had a great sense of humor.

Ralph's friends and family are invited to a life celebration Sunday, May 21 anytime between 1 and 4 pm at Grand Slam Restaurant (525 Room) 519 Mae Court, Fenton MO. You can email TimErnstSr@gmail.com for any questions.

If you would like to donate in Ralph's honor, his favorite charity was backstoppers.org

Family and friends can review and share stories, photos and condolences online at www.stlfuneral.com and follow details of this event and others in the

community at www.facebook.com/stlchapelhill.

Cemetery Details

Chapel Hill Memorial Gardens

6300 SR 30
Cedar Hill, MO 63016
(636) 274-4100

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAY 21. 1:00 PM - 4:00 PM (CT)

Grand Slam Restaurant
519 Mae Court
Fenton , MO 63026

Tribute Wall

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“ I have two strong memories related to Uncle Jerry. The strongest one I have is sitting across the table from him at Mike and Sally's wedding. I was probably about 11 yrs old. Uncle Jerry was so big, and he just sat there staring me right in the eyes. Then, without a word, he reached out and put the candle that was on the table between us out with his bare fingers. I was completely freaked out by this. I later learned what a jokester he was, but at that moment, he was terrifying.

The second one is that one time I was playing Trivial Pursuit with some friends. Someone asked the question, " What did St. Louis police officer Ralph McNail put in his ears to quiet the din of an Elton John concert in 1982?" I screamed out, "Oh my gosh. That's my uncle. Bullets! He put bullets in his ears!" So- he was officially trivial.

Wishing you all peace and love during this difficult time. I hope all the fun and happy memories are helping you in your grief.

All my love,
Robyn (Harrawood) Essig

Robyn Essig - May 03, 2023 at 06:24 PM