



Raymond "Rainbo" Walters

July 25, 1927 - November 29, 2016

Raymond "Rainbo" Walters of Chester, MD, passed away on Tuesday November 29, 2016, at Easton Memorial Hospital. He was 89.

Born on July 25, 1927, in Baltimore, MD, to the late Adam and Theresa Walters. After serving in the army towards the end of WWII, he returned to Maryland, eventually residing on Kent Island for his remaining years. He started out by helping his older brother, Frank, run a popular tavern on Cox Neck Road and some work on the construction of the first Bay Bridge before settling into his role of waterman. Rainbo worked as a waterman clamming for about 15 years until going to work for B&S Fisheries in Grasonville as an oyster buyer. Through hard work, long hours, and trustworthiness he became the right hand man in running B&S Fisheries, until they finally closed their doors and "forced" him into retirement at the age of 76.

After retirement he enjoyed watching baseball and football games (always rooting for the O's, Green Bay Packers, and the Ravens), or just simply spending time with family telling stories of the past and sharing some laughs. But he loved his role as #1 Pop-Pop and spoiling his beloved dog, Diablo, more than anything.

He will be missed greatly by his daughter, Angela Somers of Centreville, MD; grandchildren, Corinne Cole and Rich Weinreich of Chester, MD; great-

grandchildren, Annalise and Ava; and sister Dorothy Hendrickson of Glen Burnie, MD.

In addition to his parents, he was predeceased by his wife, Louise Gernert Walters (1989), son Ray Somers (2002), and siblings Chester, Frank, John, Ed, and Marie.

Services will be private.

Tribute Wall



“ Raymond "Rainbo" Walters

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ Raymond "Rainbo" Walters

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ Raymond "Rainbo" Walters

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM

DH

“ I was sorry to hear that Raymond had passed away. He was my last living sibling. He was ten when I was born, and was my baby sitter many times. We were close at one time. Family went through a lot of changes when our brother Frank passed away in 1966. Then in 1976 I had a final split with my family on the Eastern Shore. Sad but true I have not been part of his life for 40 years. In do not know his grand children or his great grand children, and he never knew mine. Life does not always turn out the way we hope it would. Raymond was the brother I was closet to because of the big age difference between us. When I was born my brother John was 21 years old and my husband and I were his care givers for the last eight years of his life. I might not have been active in his life but I still loved him. At one time we were a close family and shared many birthdays and holidays together. Life sometimes throws you a curve and you have to move on without some family in it. I wish you peace brother. I wrote and told you all about Jesus.and I hope you took it seriously. We did not see each other for a long time time in this life, but I have prayed you would come to know Jesus so we could spend an eternity together in the life to come. Your sister Dorothy

Dorothy Hendrickson - December 07, 2016 at 06:34 AM