

DENNIS RAQUET
DECEMBER 2, 1944 - JANUARY 13, 2020



Dennis was our classmate, the one with the aqua blue eyes; we watched and cheered as he played varsity football, basketball, and track.

Dennis was in the Air Force and served in Vietnam. He traveled and worked all over the world. Wearing many hats during his working life, he worked at IBM in assembly and worked his way into sales which seemed to be his forte'.

In the last decade or so Dennis lived in Thailand and Vietnam, settling in Vung tau, Vietnam where he taught conversational English for several years.

Dennis was a Buddhist, retired, traveler, adventurer, liked good people, loved most sports, world issues, an avid fisherman and outdoorsman.

Dennis was father to: sons – Shawn & Jeff

daughter – Andrea, who sadly pre-diseased him

He is survived by: siblings -John, Michelle, Linda & Alicia

daughters-in-law - Nicole & Tami

grandchildren – Hunter, Cruz, Hannah, Kadie & Callie

Nieces & nephews – Jacob, Jamie, Kelly, Brittany, Inga & Richard.

Being diagnosed with breast cancer while living overseas, came back to the states for treatment. He then returned to Vietnam to complete his radiation and chemotherapy

In 2017 his cancer had returned and metastasized to his lungs at stage 4. He again came to the states for treatment at the VA. He stayed with sister Linda, for about 2.5 months and in between doctor appointments (too many to count) they explored the Central Valley: long drives in the mountains, lunches and beers at remote mountain restaurants, talked for hours basically renewing their sibling connection face to face.

Dennis returned to the states for a check-up 3 months after his treatment began, but just prior to boarding the

plane in Vietnam had a stroke, so his stateside visit was filled with challenges. He was treated and again returned to Vietnam but this time he had to be assisted during his travels. He continued to have communication challenges that stopped his ability to teach, but it didn't stop him from living his life.

Two weeks prior to his passing he reached out to both sons, telling them both that he loved them. The night before he passed away, he went out with his friends.

He was a good brother/friend and had friends from around the world. He lived his life the way he wanted and up to last day.

Written/information/photos provided by sister, Lynda Johnson

