



Dr. Jon Louis Hobbs

August 19, 1965 - May 7, 2026

Dr. Jon Louis Hobbs, 60, of Concord, passed away peacefully at his home on Thursday, May 7, 2026, surrounded by the love of his family.

In accordance with Jon's wishes, no formal services will be held.

Born on August 19, 1965, in Florida, Jon was the son of the late Thomas Hobbs and Gail Wesson, who survives him.

Jon was a devoted father and is lovingly remembered by his daughters, Madison Hobbs of Concord and Julia McCoy (Cole) of Monroe; his son, William Hobbs of Concord; his mother, Gail Wesson (Carl); his stepmother, Harriett Hobbs; his brother, Tom Hobbs (Leslie); his sister, Laura Hobbs; his adoptive family, Bobbie and Jake Wright and their son, Billee Wright; and his dear friends, Damon Patterson, Charles Cardwell, The Lowder family, and Lee Tarver. He was preceded in death by his father, Thomas Hobbs, and his beloved canine companion, Calvin.

Dr. Hobbs lived a life dedicated to service, leadership, and compassion. He completed an internship with NASA before graduating from Florida State University and Southeastern Medical School. He proudly served his country as a Major in the United States Army Medical Corps. Following his military retirement, Jon continued his lifelong commitment to helping others by

working in emergency departments across the United States as an Emergency Department Physician.

Throughout his distinguished career, Dr. Hobbs was widely respected as a mentor, innovator, and inspiration to many. His work at the VA Medical Center in Salisbury helped revolutionize standards of care within the emergency department setting, leaving a lasting impact on both colleagues and patients alike.

Outside of his profession, Jon found joy in traveling, especially visits to the beach, cooking, and spending time playing board games with family and friends. He was deeply involved in the Boy Scouts of America and the National Order of the Arrow, where he devoted countless hours mentoring young people and encouraging them to lead lives of integrity and service.

Known for his quick wit, sharp sense of humor, and selfless spirit, Jon consistently put others before himself; whether caring for his children, guiding scouts, or treating patients in need. His kindness, intelligence, and unwavering dedication to others will be remembered by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

The family would like to express their sincere gratitude to their many family members and friends for the love, care, and support shown during Dr. Hobbs' declining health and a special thanks to Charles Cardwell for the donation of his kidney in 2011 that afforded Jon the extra years with his family.

Though he will be deeply missed, Jon's legacy of compassion, service, and love for others will continue to live on in the countless lives he touched.

Tribute Wall

DK

“My name is Drew and I consider Jon to be a friend, colleague, and Brother in Arms though we have lost touch over the past many years. Jon and I were members of the understaffed EM Residency class of 1991 at Madigan AMC. While I did not serve in combat with Jon, I could say that our 3 years of EM Residency training and 2 years after were the moral equivalent due to incredible stress, long hours, sleep deprivation, family separation, and even physical demands of running from patient to patient without even time to pee for 10 hour shifts. We both PCS'd to Ft Bragg where we were understaffed again, without Residents to help the workload and up to 22 shifts per month while preparing to pass our written and oral EM Boards. Grueling. EM Docs and staff know the concept of “black cloud” whereby some Docs seem to attract more and sicker patients than most. Jon was a Black cloud throughout the 5 years i worked with him. But even then, as now, I've recognized that this had made him a far better EM Doc than many because he handled it and kept driving on despite the chaos. He maintained his wit and humor in the face of this and never lost composure. His wit was somewhere between one liners and “Dad jokes” and for this I greatly admired him. He occasionally said, “this is an A and B conversation, please C your way out of it.” He would always bust his ... to save his patients’.

The Army, medicine, and life moved us in many directions since then and we lost touch. I've searched him a couple times over the years and saw he was replacing windows in his historic home and then this morning I learned of his illness and passing.

I miss you, my friend. We were Brothers in Arms against the toils of military EM medicine, Ratt Mice, and the struggle to maintain sanity when all about you is chaos. Peace.

Drew Kosmowski, MD, FACEP
COL, USA(ret)

Drew Kosmowski - June 01 at 07:09 PM

RM

“ I had the privilege of meeting Jon while an attending ED physician at Atrium in Concord while I was precepting paramedic students. I was happy to see him come to the VA . Once he became the ED chief he asked if I would work part time while I was working as a hospitalist. I retired just before Covid hit. He called me after our meeting I started in the ED . He was a very supportive chief despite his own health issues. I had to admit him twice for fevers and post transplant reactions. He was always upbeat and longing to return to work. As a friend mentor and supervisor he was tops . He would buy lunches for the staff out of his own pocket as there was no budget for that. When he was forced to retire medically was what finally broke him and caused him to give up. He was a great man, physician and fiend. Those who new him will not get over this anytime soon.

R Keith Bailey MD/PA - May 13 at 03:25 AM