

Claud "Bug" Martin Eaton

November 14, 1923 - December 13, 2018

Claud "Bug" Martin Eaton, 95, of Huntsville; died Wednesday, December 13, 2018, at Huntsville. He was born Wednesday, November 14, 1923, at Red Star; to James and Sabra McFee Eaton. He married Lorene Epperson on July 4, 1942, at Boston; they were married 76 years and parents to four children. Bug served his country in the US Army during World War II; and was a production manager for Clarksville Wood Products.

Bug was predeceased by his parents, three brothers, and three sisters. He is survived by his wife, Lorene Eaton of the home; his sons and daughters-in-law, Charles and Cheryl Eaton of Pinnacle; and JC and Martha Eaton of Boston; his daughters and sons-in-law, Barbara Sue and Felix Young of Pinnacle; and Linda Kay and Larry Vanlandingham of Pinnacle; 11 grandchildren, 18 great-grandchildren, and one great-great grandchild.

The family will receive friends 5:00-7:00 PM, Friday, December 14, 2018, at Brashears Funeral Home. Funeral Services will be 2:00 PM, Saturday, December 15, 2018, at Brashears Funeral Home with Glenn Thomas officiating. Pallbearers will be grandsons. Interment will immediately follow services at Boston Cemetery. Services are entrusted to Brashears Funeral Home and Crematory of Huntsville.

Tribute Wall

JC

“ My first thought when I heard of Bug's passing was of all the pie suppers he conducted to help so many others through the years. Many people benefited from his time and effort. He was a fine person, so friendly and happy. The family has my condolences.

Jackie Collins - December 15, 2018 at 12:00 AM

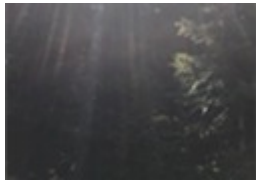
AM

“ I never had the privilege to meet him, but I would like to say thank you sir, for your service. I would like to offer my condolences to the family.

Andrew Madson - December 14, 2018 at 12:00 AM

GY

“ I knew this man. He was the strongest man I ever met. He gave me my first fishing pole. He showed me the woods. Taught me more than I realized at the time. He told awesome stories of the past and how he grew up. He called me wormy. He knew everyone as far as I could tell. He never liked getting beat at rummy only a very times did I win. He came and visited me when I lived far away. He let me get away with more than my cousins. He gave me a job at Boston redoing the out houses. I was just a dumb kid. Now he is on another journey and may we meet again some sunny day. Peace grandpa. Gregory Young



Gregory Young - December 13, 2018 at 12:00 AM

RN

“ WE ARE SO SORRY FOR YOU ALL LOSE MAY GOD BE WITH ALL THE FAMILY

ROGER & CAROLYN NEWMAN - December 13, 2018 at 12:00 AM

DP

“ Prayers

Donna Hooper Phillips - December 13, 2018 at 12:00 AM