



Edgar Franklin Richardson

September 22, 1934 - February 1, 2019

Edgar (Ed) Franklin Richardson "Papa" of Brownwood, Texas passed away Friday, February 1, 2019 in a local nursing home at the age of 84. He was born September 23, 1934 in Brownwood to Laurice and Hazel-Holcomb Richardson. On May 15, 1961 he married Lola Weaver in Avondale, Arizona. Edgar was a veteran of the United States Air Force where he proudly served for over eight years and was a retired truck driver and mechanic.

Papa was loved by many, and will be missed by those of us left to cherish his memory. His daughters Virginia Horn and husband Robert of Bull Shoals, Arkansas; Debra Simpson of Edmond, Oklahoma, Shirley Stovall and husband Gary of Early, Texas; one sister Joann Hinson; sister-in-law Edna Byrd and her husband Gene. Seven grandchildren; Mitch Horn, Steven Stovall, Carl Horn, Teresa Brandstetter, Joshua Stovall, Brandon Shifflett, and Matthew Stovall. Papa has eleven great grandchildren, and countless nursing home staff and residents who will always remember you as Daddy, Papa, and friend.

Ed was preceded in death by his parents, his beloved wife-Lola Mae, one daughter Revah Shifflett; two sisters Revah Singleton and Beth Smith and by a brother Buddy Richardson. Family welcomes you to come say a last farewell to Ed, Sunday February 3, 2019 from 12-2 pm. Private funeral services will be held at a later date.

The family is especially appreciative of the staff at Brownwood Nursing and Rehab.

Daddy, you never asked for much in this life, but your last request was to have Gary bring your "Lola Mae" to you. She could not be brought to you, but God let you go to her. Today God is saying, "Good job, my faithful servant!"

Comments



“ Lew, Dad, and the “referee”



Debra Simpson Richardson - daughter - February 03, 2019 at 09:33 PM



“ One of the best memories was high school and I got in a tiger brawl in front of the school (no cat fights for me!) A bunch of the football players were there and when I got suspended they told Dad how it all went down, only I didn't know this as I was at home waiting for folks to come home and thinking I'm in big trouble.

Dad walked through the door that afternoon and said, “I have one question, who got the best of who?” Knees knocking, I spoke up proudly, “She got some blows in but I had her until the cops came”...”You go back to school tomorrow, good job” he replied

After the boys stood up for me, dad had words with the principal, and that about sums it up!! Mom and Dad taught us, NEVER throw the first punch, but you better be throwing the last one!

Debra Simpson Richardson - daughter - February 03, 2019 at 09:27 PM

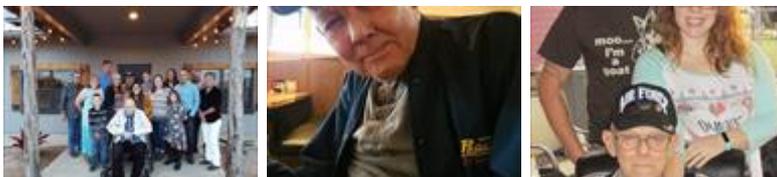


“ Great memory sister

Virginia Horn - February 03, 2019 at 11:46 PM



“ Absolutely adored my papa. So funny and so full of love. Very thankful to have so many years with my great grandfather. We will miss him deeply but love that he is reunited with nana.



Brianna Torrez - February 02, 2019 at 09:18 PM



“ I remember the day Papa walked me down the aisle to be Robert Horn's bride. He was always calm and cool, but that summer day in 1972 he was more nervous than I was .

Virginia Horn - February 02, 2019 at 08:35 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Virginia Horn - February 02, 2019 at 08:33 PM