



Clorece Eddingfield

FEB 23, 1941 - JAN 21, 2005



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FLORAL HAVEN

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
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Clorece Eddingfield went to be with the Lord January 21, 2005. She was born February 23, 1941. Being born on February 23, George Washington's birthday, had she been a boy, Clorece would have been named George, according to her Mom. Somehow I just can't imagine her as a George. I'm so glad she was exactly who she was. Fortunately, instead of being named George, she was named after one of her aunts, Clorece Hogue. Clorece loved children—all children, whether it was teaching at church, babysitting, or just opening her home to them. Her house was always filled with people who loved her... even if they had come with a friend and had just met her. No one ever left her home with an empty stomach either. Crece loved to cook and she was great at it. Once everyone was full and settled, she would pick up her quilting needle. Crece loved to make quilts for anyone who showed an interest. Each one was totally different and matched the personality of the person she made it for. After her 3 girls were grown, she continued her care and concern for children when she began working in the Salvation Army's Kiddie Kadet program. After that program closed, she chose to teach the little ones at the pre-school Head Start program where she worked 7 years until her illness forced her to retire. The plaque she received at her retirement tells so much about her life's work. "Your loyalty and guidance have seen children and families set and reach goals and aspirations. Your special touch upon the lives of children will make an impact for generations". She was a great "Meme" to everyone who knew her. Clorece was a life long active member of the Community of Christ Church. If you came in the front doors of the church and were behind Crece, you just knew it was going to take a while because everyone, everyone was going to hug and greet her. The light of Christ was always shining in her eyes and the love of God showed in absolutely everything she did. Sometimes after the Sunday church service, there would be a free-will offering dinner to help meet the budget or send the kids to church camp. For many years,



Crece was in the kitchen whipping up a scrumptious lunch for us while we tried our best to listen to the sermon while our tummies were growling from the delicious smells filling the sanctuary. Many times we had to eat in shifts because other congregations found out she was cooking and came over to join us. You might have had to wait for a chair to sit down and eat, but there was always plenty of good home cooking. When she was a teenager, Crece worked at Pennington's Drive-In as a carhop. Maybe that's where she began her love of serving food to others. Crece was one of the craftiest ladies around. She loved working year round on arts and crafts for the church bazaars. When you went to visit her, after you were fed of course, it wasn't uncommon to have her set a project in front of you and asks you to join in. Sometimes we discovered talents we didn't even know we had... but Crece knew. How many times did she stay up at night long working on arts and crafts just before the bazaar deadline? Too many times to count. What a love she had for sharing with people and including them. The word stranger was a foreign word totally unknown to her. She could strike up a conversation with the lady behind her in Wal-Mart just as easily as visting with her family. All of us got to hear about her new friend from Hospice of Green Country who came to visit and take care of her. And I'm sure they got to hear all about us. When she was a young girl, Clorece was run over by a car as a result, her hip was crushed. She also developed lock-jaw as a child and was lovingly treated for it at home by her mom using only home remedies. While working at McDonnell Douglas, her hand got caught in a piece of machinery and almost severed her finger-she never regained full use of it. Did any of those slow her down? Not so you could tell it. She forgot about them and went right on with living. She lived life to the fullest and to the very best of her ability. What a very special lady and how

Survived By: her husband : Bob Eddingfield; parents: Dorothy and Elzie Rogers; 3 daughters and sons-in-laws: Debbie and Chuck Green, Susie and Steve Bullock, Teresa and Todd Wood; 10 grandchildren: Sarah and Scott Shelden, Leah and John Sukovaty, Joshua Bullock, Bobby Wood, David Wood, Kyle Green, Cody Green, Jordan Bullock; 1 great granddaughter: Emily Shelden; 3 sisters and brother-in-law: Leona Lile, Carol Farrar, Sharon and Mike Miller; 1 brother and sister-in-law: Elbert



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and Coral Rogers; many other family members and uncountable numbers of friends. She is preceded in death by her brother Willie Walker.



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Clorece by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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