



Edgar Earl Newman

September 26, 1936 - July 4, 2021

NEWMAN, Edgar Earl

It is with great sadness that the family of Edgar Earl Newman announces his passing after a lengthy illness, on Sunday July 4, 2021, at the age of 84 years. His battle with serious medical issues for many years showed his courage in facing life challenges with a smile. Despite the pain, he stayed strong until the end. Earl will be greatly missed by his devoted wife of 64 years, Becky and his children, Alan (Cindy) and Daryl (Caroline). He will also be fondly remembered by his 4 grandchildren, Michelle Martini (Ryan Hayes), Tyler Newman, Amanda Gutknecht (Josh) and Sarah Little (Cooper), and his eight great-grandchildren, Lee, Daniel, Eliza, Samson, Madeline, Charlie, Abigail and Amelia.

At his request, no service will be held. Donations can be made in Earl's honor to LeBonheur Children's Hospital in Memphis Tennessee.

Earl graduated from Millington Central High School in 1954, served in the National Guard and began his career in the heavy equipment business as an operator and mechanic. He was well known in the heavy construction industry in the West Tennessee, Eastern Arkansas and North Mississippi area. His work and experience allowed him to progress to the General Manager position at Midco Machinery in Memphis where he retired in 1989. After retirement, he spent his time loving on his grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

He attended Bellevue Baptist Church as his health allowed. He loved to sing gospel songs and share his gift.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me...

When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand;

The Angel said my place was ready in Heaven far above,

And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But when I walked through Heaven's Gate, I felt so much at home,

For God looked down, smiled at me, and told me "Welcome Home".

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,

For every time you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

Comments



“ Earl and Becky were my parent's neighbor at Bellevue Woods. When my mother passed last December 2, Earl made the sweetest gesture that day that my sister and I will never forget. As they rolled her body out the door, Earl stood there, at attention, with his hand on his heart. It was a show of love and respect. That was the kindest thing he could have done for us.

Pam Chrestman. Daughter of Gene and Nell Quarles

Pam Quarles Chrestman - July 15 at 04:07 PM



“ When I was a little girl and into my teens, I loved to spend the night with Aunt Becky & Uncle Earl. In those days Uncle Earl was quiet and I didn't know him as well as I wished. However, I remember at Christmas he always smoked the most amazing meats, the teriyaki was my favorite and I probably ate a ton of it. In the summers, I looked forward to sleepovers when I could swim in their pool. Uncle Earl was literally a human floatie. He could spend all day floating on his back, which just amazed me.

I never knew he had the voice of an angel until after he accepted Christ as his Lord and Savior and started to make recordings of his favorite Gospel hymns. When Uncle Earl gave his heart to the Lord, I believe he gave his whole heart and held nothing back. He lived the rest of his life to love the Lord, his family and others in the most amazing ways. I never knew anyone so crazy about his grandchildren, and then his great-grandson, Sampson. When our family came to Amanda's wedding, he had recently been very ill, but there he was carrying Sampson around like it was the joy of his life. He told me that night that Sampson had given him a lot to live for. I know Uncle Earl will be missed, mostly especially by the grandchildren – he left a legacy of love on their hearts.

How fitting that God called him Home on Independence Day! What a joy to know he left the shackles of his earthly body, full of pain and suffering, and traded it for the Glories of Heaven. He is finally where his heart longed to be – Sweet Beluah Land.

Diana Gentilr - July 13 at 10:24 AM



“ Some of my sweet memories of growing up were times we got to go over to Aunt Becky & Uncle Earl’s home. I remember Uncle Earl as such a gentle and loving man. Our family moved away from Memphis in jr high, so we didn’t get to see them often. When he accepted Christ as his savior, it just made his spirit even sweeter. It was a time of rejoicing for me. When I came to visit them with my own small children years ago, he loved on them too. I loved how my youngest would just be content in his lap and let Uncle Earl rock him to sleep. I am so thankful that I get to see him one day in Heaven with Jesus! I am praying for the whole family during this earthly loss. I just love you all!

Sheri Hathaway - July 08 at 07:25 PM