



Edward Waddell

April 4, 1952 - July 10, 2013

Edward Craft Waddell was the son of Phyllis Dean and the late Ronald Edward Waddell. He is survived by his mother; wife, Angela Gayle Jobe Waddell of Lyles; daughters, Candi Becker of Spring Hill; Brandi Austin of Dickson; grandchildren, Cymri Hight; Briar Hight; Madison Garner; Elizabeth Austin; and Dakota Austin.

Cemetery Details

Charles L Nickell Memorial Park

Centerville, TN 37033

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 12. 4:00 PM - 9:00 PM.

Fairfield Baptist Church

Funeral Service

JUL 13. 3:30 PM.

Fairfield Baptist Church

Tribute Wall

CR

“ Wanted you to know we are thinking of you, praying for you, and we love you. Eddie was a very nice man and I'm sure you have wonderful memories to carry in your heart until you can be together again in heaven. May God wrap his loving and healing arms around you and give you all comfort to get through the hard times and joy for the great times you had together.

Crystal - July 13, 2013 at 12:00 AM

DA

“ We are so sorry for the loss of Ed. Our sons say they can not remember a time during their childhood that you guys were not a part of. His memory will be cherished.

Danny - July 12, 2013 at 12:00 AM

JJ

“ I just wanted you to know how sorry I am for the loss of your husband and father. My love, thoughts and prayers remain with you during this difficult time.

*Joyce Bruno, ER RN
Hickman Community Hospital
Centerville TN*

Joyce Bruno Jul - July 12, 2013 at 12:00 AM

JP

“ Gayle, my heart goes out to you . My thoughts and prayers are with you. I love you my good friend and I only wish I could help you in some way. I remember Eddie as such a sweet person and only wish that things had turned out different for him. God bless you and the entire family!

Judy Ann Phillips - July 12, 2013 at 12:00 AM

VM

“ I remember being bearded by Eddie, dad and Eddie playing the guitars and singing together, and all the practical jokes we played on each other over the years. I remember eating "cow pie" cookies, Christmas Eve dinners at grandmothers (don't leave your plate or she'd take it and wash it, even if you weren't finished. I remember dad telling stories of hiding in your honeymoon car. I love you all so much. I see Eddie being greeted by grandmother, mom, and dad. I see him joyful, dancing and singing. He was blessed in so many ways. We can look forward to joining him when our work is done.

vicki Maxwell - July 11, 2013 at 12:00 AM