



Jack Buttermore

October 7, 1932 - November 29, 2014

Jack L. Buttermore, 82, of Tanglewood, passed away, Saturday, November 29, 2014 at his home. Graveside services are scheduled for 2:00 p.m. Saturday, December 6, 2014 in the Hugh Wilson Cemetery in Tanglewood, with Military Honors. Charlie Akin will officiate.

Jack was born October 7, 1932 in Woodston, Kansas to Charles Melton and Jessie Leona (Graham) Buttermore. Jack served in the US Marine Corp and was honorably discharged in 1954 as a Sergeant. He married Margie Frances Green on February 14, 1964 in Dallas. He was a foreman in the mining department with TXU in Malakoff, Texas for 10 years before retiring in 1980. After retirement, he and his wife owned and operated the Ice House Restaurant in Athens, Texas before moving to Tanglewood. Jack was a former member of The Masons and Shriners while living in Athens and he enjoyed woodworking, fishing and golf.

He is preceded in death by his parents; his wife of 39 years, Frances Buttermore on March 29, 2003; 7 brothers and 7 sisters.

Jack is survived by his daughters; Mickie Archer and husband Jim of Weatherford, Debe Akin and husband Clifton of Lexington, and Tina Tompkins and husband Clay of Athens; grandchildren, Deanna Archer, Stacy Akin, Matt Tompkins, Jacki Craft, Johnnie Akin, Lacy Basile, and Dylan Akin; 14 great

grandchildren; 5 great-great grandchildren; brothers, Charles Buttermore and wife Jackie of Security, Colorado, and Leon Buttermore and wife Lois of North Platte, Nebraska.

In lieu of flowers, memorials are requested to American Cancer Society, www.cancer.org or to our area representative, American Cancer Society, Attn; Gaye Bland, 963 North FM 908, Rockdale, Texas 76567.

Tribute Wall

RP

“ Uncle Jack was different from the other Buttermore boys. I think the biggest difference was the fact that he was so laid back. We were very unfamiliar with that. To quote a line from a movie: "I like the way he talks", and I did. One trait he carried with him was the Buttermore sense of humor. The laughter was contagious, and those stories will go on.

When we were kids we would stuff tissues in our ears to muffle Uncle Jack snoring. It didn't work of course. He would rattle the walls. We would then get tickled and end up waking him...oh boy.

We were blessed to have known and loved Uncle Jack. He will be missed.

To remember, with sympathy

Rebecca Buttermore Pratt, Denver, Colorado

Rebecca Buttermore Pratt - December 03, 2014 at 01:32 PM

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“ Thoughts and prayers to Jack's family. I remember Jack from visiting his wife. Hold on to the memories to carry you through the tough times.

Charlene Farrack

Charlene Farrack - December 01, 2014 at 04:53 PM