



Joseph E. Barton Sr.

January 10, 1925 - December 23, 2015

Joseph E. Barton, Sr., 90, of Chatham, VA, died unexpectedly on Wednesday, December 23, 2015 at Danville Regional Medical Center.

Mr. Barton was born in Bedford, VA on January 10, 1925, son of the late Samuel Barton and the late Elizabeth Huddleston Barton. In 1944 Mr. Barton joined the United States Army. In December of 1944 while in France he was captured and became a prisoner of war until he was liberated in April of 1945. He proudly served his country and received numerous medals for his service. After returning to the states, Mr. Barton worked as a wood yard manager for Westvaco Corp for 22 years until his retirement. He was known for his love of the outdoors, and was an avid gardener. Mr. Barton was a member of Samuel Harris Memorial Baptist Church in Chatham, VA.

Mr. Barton married Lillie "Polly" Tanksley Barton, who survives.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Barton is survived by a son, Joseph E. Barton, Jr. and his wife Cindy of Mt. Sidney, VA; step grandchildren, Tyler Hinegardner and Erin French and her husband David; step great grandchildren, Ellise French and David Claude French III "Tripp".

He was predeceased by brothers, Roy Barton and Edgar Barton; and sisters, Margaret Newby, Frances Thompson and Audrey Jordan.

Funeral services will be conducted on Sunday, December 27, 2015 at 3:00 p.m. at the Wrenn-Yeatts North Main Chapel with the Reverend Bruce Cole officiating. Interment will follow the service in Highland Burial Park with military honors conducted by the United States Army.

The family will receive friends one hour prior to the service from 2:00 p.m. to 3:00 p.m. at the funeral home.

Wrenn-Yeatts North Main Chapel is respectfully serving the Barton family.

Cemetery Details

Highland Burial Park

3049 North Main Street
Danville, VA

Tribute Wall

DH

“ You don't know me personally, but I am writing to convey my condolences to your family for the recent death of your loved one. Unfortunately we have all had to deal with death at one time or another. I have found that the Bible proves to be a great source of comfort during this difficult time.

Dana H. - January 11, 2016 at 02:06 PM

CL

“ My thoughts and prayers are with you all. It was an honor to know Joe. Time goes by so quickly but many great memories remain of spending time with Joe. Leroy McCarty-Danville, VA

Cindy McCarty Lavinder - December 29, 2015 at 12:10 AM

KM

“ I remember when my Mom (Fay) , Dad (Leroy), sister (Cindy), brother (Kevin) & I (Kathy) would go to see our cousins, I was young and thought they lived in Roanoke. We lived in Danville and back then it seemed like so far away. But they all left such a good impression on me. I am sorry we lost touch. Joe and Polly would come out to 41 sometime and see my Mom. I'm so sorry Polly and Joe Jr. for your loss. I know the pain, we lost our Mom almost 3 years ago. Sending my thoughts & prayers.

Kathy McCarty - December 27, 2015 at 06:34 PM

LA

“ Around 1976 we became homesteaders outside Chatham on land on Rt. 649, Country Club Rd. As it turns out Joe owned a parcel of land across the road from us. He used it for his large garden. I remember a big old tractor he had there, his pride and joy. As we were building our house and developing our homestead, Joe would stop by frequently to give advise and have a bottle of beer. Joe helped us put in all our fence posts. Joe and I would often go to pig roasts together. All the pig roast folks knew Joe would provide some first class hickory wood from the wood yard so they would invite him to the roasts. Joe and I would talk on the phone several nights a week about "nothing". He was a wonderful person. I rarely saw Joe after we moved from that land but did see him now and then at Hardees or McDonalds at Chatham. We would always talk of his garden below his house. He knew how to grow a garden and Polly knew how to put up the crop. We knew Joe-Joe as a child but not much after he went off to college. Joe was a kind person, served his country well, and in his own way was an environmentalist. He will be sadly missed but not forgotten.

Lars

lars - December 26, 2015 at 06:57 PM

PM

“ So sorry to hear about Joe. He was a Christian and a very special person. He was kind and gentle. He served his country well beyond what was expected.

I am a member of Samuel Harris Memorial Baptist Church and have missed him each Sunday since his illness.

He is now completely in our Savior's hands and is at peace.

He will be remembered.

God bless Polly and his family.

*Peg Mayhew
Chatham*

Peg Mayhew - December 25, 2015 at 08:49 AM

SB

God Bless Little Polly and the rest of the family , RIP Uncle Joe Stanley M Barton Jr

Stanley Barton - December 27, 2015 at 11:30 AM

GY

Polly, Joe-Joe & Family --

Deeply saddened to learn of Joe's death. I worked with Joe on different Westvaco woodyards and cruised timber with him. I loved Joe Barton! What a wonderful sense of humor! Joe was so much fun -- he kept me laughing. Joe was old-school; he was very conscientious and worked hard, but he knew how to have a good time. And he knew how to keep things in perspective -- I think his combat and POW time, enabled him to not fret over the little things.

We had a lot in common and I knew several of his childhood friends. I will always regret that I did not haul him up to Galax to see the old Paces friend that owned & operated Waugh's Warehouse for many years -- the gentleman's name escapes me now -- but Joe said he was a "real cowboy & trapper" and Joe very much wanted to sit down with him and re-live some early times. I am sorry that we did not get that done, Joe!

When we were cruising timber, if we encountered periwinkle growing along the ground, Joe would stop like a bird dog on point. "There's a cemetery here somewhere," Joe would always announce. And he always wanted to check-out the old cemetery before we moved on. One day, we had gone through the usual periwinkle discovery routine. In that cemetery Joe found a real work-of-art: a red field stone, hand-carved in the shape of a heart. On the stone were hand-carved initials with birthdates and death dates. The stone was small enough that one could handle it very easily with two hands. Joe picked up the stone and announced, "This stone is so special, we need to take it with us -- here, Youngblood, you carry it," as he tried to pass it to me. I dodged the handoff like it was a snake! "No way, I wouldn't carry that thing away from here for no amount of money!" Joe laughed and laughed. He was messing with me -- and he definitely got a reaction. Barton put the stone back in its original place. We re-lived and laughed over that incident many times.

As Joe's family, your loss is great. Please accept our heart-felt sympathies. "And God will wipe away all tears..." Rev. 21:4.

*Gary Youngblood
Appomattox*

Gary Youngblood - January 03, 2016 at 08:38 PM



“ *Basket of Memories was purchased for the family of Joseph E. Barton Sr..*



December 24, 2015 at 06:02 PM