



Eddie White

May 9, 1967 - November 21, 2009

Eddie Dean White, age 42, of Prestonsburg, Kentucky, passed away Saturday, November 21, 2009 in a Prestonsburg, Kentucky hospital. He was born in Richlands, Virginia and was the son of Edward White of Shortts Gap, Virginia and the late Gladsie Proffitt White. He had made his home in the Prestonsburg area for the past 16 years and was a disabled coal miner and mechanic. He was a member of the Auxier Freewill Baptist Church in Prestonsburg, Kentucky. In addition to his mother, he was preceded in death by one brother, Edward White, Jr. Survivors, in addition to his father, are: One Daughter: Whitney Nicole White of Raven, Virginia One Sister: Lynn White of Oakwood, Virginia One Brother: Sherman White of Slate Creek, Virginia One Niece: Angel White; Four Nephews: Austin, Alex, Cory, and Aiden White Other survivors include: Uncle Troy Proffitt and Aunt Fern Proffitt; Uncle Ted White; Cousins: Keith Proffitt, Kenneth Proffitt, Timmy Proffitt, Joe Clifton, Karen Carterbury, Bonnie Clifton, Mike Clifton, Angie Clifton, Sharon White, Peggy White, Melissa White, Martha Compton, David Shortt, Lee Keen, Eddie Keen, Helen Keen, Sandy Keen, and Shauntau Keen. Funeral services for Eddie Dean White will be conducted Wednesday, November 25, 2009 at 1:00pm at the Hurst-Scott Funeral Chapel in Richlands, Virginia with the Rev. Grady McGlothlin officiating. Interment will follow at the Keen Cemetery on Clifton Hollow near Marvin, Virginia. Relatives and friends will serve as pallbearers. Friends may call after 6:00pm Tuesday evening at the Hurst-Scott Funeral Home in Richlands, Virginia.

Tribute Wall



“ *Eddie Whited*

January 14, 2023 at 04:24 PM



“ *Eddie Whited*

January 14, 2023 at 02:26 PM



“ *I miss you every day brother. I should have been there.*

sherman whited - July 22, 2018 at 10:50 PM



“ *my brother, what can i say? I wish that we would've had more time. The way things used to be. God we used to have so much fun riding motorcycles, playing games for hours on end. Back when things were right and the future seemed so infinite. The memories that i carry with me, the hurt that never goes away, those are the things i will take to my grave. But i know that you are with mama and jr and i hope to one day see all three of you again. That's what gets me by. But if i don't make it, I want you to take care of sis and mom and jr, hell you always was the strongest besides jr. I love you brother, I'm just sorry that I never got the chance to tell you that before the end.... I love you all and I believe that you know that already.*

sherman whited - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM

SH

“ I am so sorry to read of Eddie's passing. I remember him from high school - he was quite and kind. It was years later that I would run into him and we would talk for a while. It was amazing how fast the years had passed, and for a few moments time seemed to turn back. I am so sorry for the families loss.

Sandra Diane

Sandra Diane (Stacy) Harris - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM

CH

“ Whitney we love you and will always be here for you in every way. I know it's hard and you have to deal with things in your own way, but always know we will be here for you in anyway we can. Even though things had changed you were my sister for almost 18 years and you always will be. You are beautiful inside and out don't ever change who you are. God and family will be there for you even when it feels like nothing can help, always remember that. love always

celena hale - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM

WC

“ Dean was always so friendly and polite to us..
always hello and how are ya doing?
we will miss his greetings each day
it made a difference..

walkers--park place complex - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM

TF

“ whitney i am so sorry for the loss of your dad i cant even imagine going thru something like that. . . i am here for you and your family or if you need someone to talk to im here. . .my love thoughts and prayeres are with you and your family in this time of need. . . I Love you Whitney

The Hess Family - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM

MF

“ May you find comfort in the memories that are yours to cherish always, and strength in the companionship of those who share your loss.... I have learned never to underestimate the healing power we all have. It is always there to be used for the highest good. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. (Matthew 5:4) May it be a source of inner strength to know that there's a loving God watching over you, and that, throughout this time of need, He'll stay close by your side. I have fought the fine fight, I have run the course to the finish, I have observed the faith.-2Timothy 4:7. As for me, I will lie down that I may sleep; I shall certainly awake, for Jehovah himself keeps supporting me. -Psalms 3:5

Magallon Family - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM

PH

“ For the short period time that I knew Dean I observed him to be quiet but helpful to others. He was a gentlemen to my friend Karen. He came to the aide of my mother when she had car trouble. He so always wanted to help. He will be missed.

Pat Hites - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM

KB

“ I would like to tell about the Dean that I have known and love for the past 11 and half months. Dean was the most gentle and respectable man that I have ever known. There just isn't enough words to express my love for Dean.

The first time I met him, he came to work on my car. When he stepped out on my porch I knew I loved him. He had coffee with my dad and I after he finished the work on my car. I walked out on my porch to thank him. My heart was pounding. I asked him if he was involved with anyone, he said no not really. From then on, Dean came for coffee, dinner, we started going places together and most special just setting on the sofa hold his big strong hand. I took in 2 months to kiss me on the cheek. Dean would say he didn't have a heart, but a thumping gizzard. We talked about the hurt of the past, how we didn't want to be hurt no more, how we had rebuild and the looses in our lives. I would ask Dean if you could have anything what would you want, Dean would smile and to work. He loved to work. To take what wouldn't work and fix it to make it work. Dean would say he was just a slow joe, he would come around and everything would be alright. When I got my first kiss on my lips, my heart was more than dedicated to a very special man. I promised him I would care for him no matter what. We went to the doctor with each other, I stayed with him in Kings Daughter Hospital, I took him lunch when he worked, washed truck nearby where I could get to him. I packed his lunch with stuff he liked, which was almost everything. Dean went to teach class, he would say I like this right here, he loved to learn. This fall was very special. We would talk about the leaves and the color of the trees, how beautiful it was. Dean would say we have a good time when we are out, and we did such a good time. We went to Gatlingburg for vacation. What a great time. Dean laughed. We would just take our time, he would say we aren't in any hurry are we. We would hold hands and walk and talk. Last week he asked me where we were going on vacation next year. We talked about the beach, the mountains out west, the zoo so much he wanted to do.

Dean loved everyone and everything. He would help anybody. People would say, Dean what do I owe you, he would say whatever

you want to give me. I would give my life for his. I miss him so much. We would talk ever night before I would go to bed. The last time I saw Dean alive, Friday night, we talked about what time we would leave Saturday morning, what a good time we had when we were out, he kissed me more and held me so tight, he gave the biggest-tighest hugs, Dean told me loved me and missed me. Our love was clean and pure. We would talk about how love is when you're not 16 anymore, how you view changes, how much it means to just love someone whole heartly without lust. Dean was a private man, then he would surprise me, I would be in the kitchen and Dean would come over and kiss me, pick me up, hug me to tight. He would kiss me in front of my family, hold my hand, he always thanked me for everything, the cornbread, a sandwich, a cup of coffee, clothes, ice cream, everything ment so much to Dean. He took care of everything he had. I would say Dean wear it, I got it for you to wear, he say I'm taking care of it, but eventually he would wear what I got for him. I could write all day, and never be able to say how good Dean was to me. He would say, we are good to each other. Dean had been so sick. He promised he would go to back to the urologist Monday, Dean would say, I'll be alright. Many nights I would leave my cell phone on right by my bed when he wasn't feeling well. People can say what they want, what they remembered and how they remember Dean. I know Dean the man he was now, the man that that he wanted to be, how hard he tried not to be sick, how he hated being sick, how his life changed, how he felt cheated from having good health, how he would be hurt and go back to work too soon when he was younger. When we get older see thing so differently, see things in a different light, we wish things would ha

Karen Baldwin - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ *i am sorry to hear about dean he was a friend,& good person my prayers & thoughts are with you all may god bless& keep you*

Lynn Whited - November 21, 2009 at 12:00 AM