



George Bucklen

April 16, 1924 - June 23, 2004

Mr. George Junior Bucklen, age 80, of Richlands, Virginia, died Wednesday, June 23rd, 2004 at a Richlands, Virginia hospital following a lengthy illness. He was born in Logan, West Virginia and was a son of the late Ervin and Lulu Pyle Bucklen, both West Virginia natives. He was a retired miner with Jewell Ridge Coal Company at Jewell Valley, Virginia and was a member of the United Mine Workers of America Local Union #7327. He had made his home in the Richlands area most of his life and was of the Pentecostal Faith. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by one daughter, Linda Sue Bucklen, two sons, George Bucklen, Jr., Steve Allen Bucklen, one sister, Lorrene Bucklen, one brother, Roscoe Bucklen, one granddaughter, Sabrina Cordle Williams, and one grandson, Steve Allen Bucklen, II. Survivors are: His Wife, Mrs. Dorothy Elizabeth Smith Bucklen Three Daughters: Mrs. Connie Monk and husband, Woody of Richlands, Virginia Mrs. Donna Cordle and husband, Rocky of Richlands, Virginia Mrs. Rebecca Carr and husband, Vern of Greenville, North Carolina Two Sons: Mr. Ron Bucklen and wife, Gelema of Ft. Mitchell, Kentucky Mr. David Bucklen and wife, Linda of Bandy, Virginia Two Brothers: Mr. Johnny Bucklen of Bandy, Virginia Mr. Donald Bucklen of Tazewell, Virginia One Sister, Mrs. Lena Harrison of Stuart, Virginia 13 Grandchildren and 12 Great Grandchildren also survive. Funeral services for Mr. George Junior Bucklen will be conducted Saturday at 11:00 a.m. at the Hurst-Scott Funeral Chapel in Richlands. Interment will follow in Greenhills Memory Gardens at Claypool Hill, Virginia. Pallbearers will be: Henry Bucklen,

Ron Bucklen, Jr., Jason Bucklen, Brandon Blankenship, Vernon Carr, and Brian Hebbeler. Friends may call at the Hurst-Scott Funeral Home in Richlands after 6:00 p.m. Thursday.

Tribute Wall



“ *George Bucklen*

January 14, 2023 at 04:24 PM



“ *George Bucklen*

January 14, 2023 at 02:26 PM

“ The life of George Bucklen

I want to say a few words about a great man we knew and loved. We all have been hurt and devastated by the passing of this great man. He had a great life of 80 years. Only God knows what he went through with that terrible disease black lung. He suffered so much with this disease most of his life. Even though we are all sad about his death I want to ask you a question. Would you want to keep suffering like he did the rest of his life?? I know that I wouldn't want that. I think we should be happy he is in a better place with no worrying, suffering, and all the other health problems he had. You know that he is up in heaven probably running like little boy again because he has new lungs and a whole new life. I'm sure he is probably teaching Jesus how to do his dance the Figure Forty. That is why I think we should celebrate his life. He brought so much joy to everyone who knew him. This is a big loss and a void for us but he was the type of person who didn't want anyone to worry about him. He gave all of my brothers and sisters nicknames. He would call me Jason Sambo. To this day I have never figured out why he ever did call me that. But I didn't care I liked it. I'm sure he is saying right now Jason Sambo and everyone else don't worry about me I'm in a better place right now. I have been told I look just like him when he was my age. That is a damn good compliment because he was a good looking man. I know I have his personality and his bluntness. That is another thing I'm proud have from him. I actually got to see him one last time Memorial Day weekend this year. I knew that was the last time I would ever see him again alive. I thank God he let me see him one last time before he left us. He could walk into a store or a restaurant and act like he knew those people for years. That was the type of person he was. He didn't know a stranger. He might not have been a rich man with money but he was rich with other important things. He along with his wife my grandma Dorothy taught their kids about life. They taught their sons and daughters how to love people. They also taught them to be good people and show other people respect when the respect is due. They taught them a

good work ethic and anything you get in life you work for. I have heard my father say many times that he was his best friend and his hero. He was everyone's hero and best friend. There aren't enough paper, days or months to talk about this great man. As I close with this I will say this one last thing. He was an angel and we didn't even know it until now. We were very blessed to have him into our lives.

Jason Bucklen - June 23, 2004 at 12:00 AM

RN

“ Donna,
I was so sorry to hear about the death of your father. I just wanted to let you know that I am thinking of you and your family. It's always hard to lose someone you love. Prayers are sent to you and your family.

Rhonda

Rhonda Cook Nease - June 23, 2004 at 12:00 AM