



Robert Lee Hatfield

January 28, 1923 - January 22, 2016

Robert Lee Hatfield, 92 of Elk Creek, WV passed away January 22, 2016 at the Huntington Health and Rehab Facility in Huntington. He was born Jan. 28, 1923 at Hampden, WV the son of the late William "Epp" and Zettie Virginia Hatfield. He was also preceded in death by his wife, Rosa Lee Hatfield, brothers, Frank, Willie and Elijah Hatfield and sister, Mary Grimmett and grandson, Austin.

Lee served in the Army Air Corps as a Waist Gunner B-24 Bomber during WWII. He was a barber in Delbarton from 1957 to 1967. During the 60's he was the Golden Gloves Coach for the Delbarton Boxing Club. He was privileged to coach numerous youth along with his son Cary Lee during that time. He later retired from the coal industry in 1986.

Lee was survived by his sons, Juan (Rita) Hatfield, Cary (Julie) Hatfield, daughters, Teresa Dempsey, Lisa (Tommy) Williams and Roberta Stafford.

He also leaves behind several grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren and a host of loving family and friends.

In the last several months he and Juan enjoyed laughter, memories, jokes and looking forward to coming home.

At the request of Lee, he chose not to have a traditional funeral service and instead wanted everyone to remember him in your own special way. Private entombment was held at the Highland Memory Gardens at Logan, WV.

Online condolences can be made at ChafinFuneralHome.Com

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert Lee Hatfield*

November 21, 2022 at 02:05 PM



“ *sorry to hear this. I emember him as Delbarton Boxing Coach in the 60's. Frank Hatfield was Gilberts Coach. RIP Lee. Wdae hatfield*

Wade Hatfield - January 29, 2016 at 11:29 AM



“ *I remember him when I was young and was a golden glove boxer.. He was dedicated to his kids, and was very involved.. My condolences to his family..*

bobby queen - January 29, 2016 at 07:35 AM



“ *You never thought I was weird. Lol. You didn't care that I wasn't a Christian, that I wore black, or that anyone else didn't like me - you did. You bought me the dress for Dess's wedding and wouldn't let me pay you back. You and Nanny bought food for my kids and wouldn't let me pay you back. You just wanted to see if I'd offer or not, that's all you ever wanted was to see the effort. Last time I saw you, you got to see all three kids... plus Dessi and myself. You were happy. I helped you with your food and you held my hands and I was able to tell you that I love you. I like that that is my last solid memory of you. It's not a bad one, not at all. I'll miss you... but I know you had to have been miserable. You were strong all of your life, like my daddy, so not being able to do things for yourself was probably more torture than anyone you left behind will ever know. At least you can walk again now, Poppy.. thank you for the memories, we love you.*

Candie Sexton - January 28, 2016 at 03:52 PM



I MET LEE & ROSALEE IN 2001 I BELIEVE IT WAS WE BECAME GOOD FRIENDS IT BROKE MY HEART WHEN ROSALEE PASSED, AND AGAIN WHEN LEE PASSED, I KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO LOOSE MOM & DAD, BOTH OF MINE ARE GONE TO.

DELLA POWERS - February 18, 2016 at 04:35 PM

JL

“ Jessica & Lila lit a candle in memory of Robert Lee Hatfield



Jessica & Lila - January 28, 2016 at 03:28 PM

“ My condolences to the Family of Lee Hatfield. Lee was a friend of my Father, Ralph F. (Red) Hinkle of Ragland, WV. Consequently any friend of my Father was a friend to me. I actually had a close relationship as a friend to Lee and his Family. Since we lived in Ragland about a mile from the Hatfield house, I became good friends with his Sons, Juan and Cary Lee. Juan and I were best friends and we spent a lot of time together at one or the others house. Whenever I was at the Hatfield house, I always felt welcome there and often was invited to have meals with the family if I "just happened to be there at meal time", (You know Teenage Boys were always in need of food). By the way, the Woman of the House, Rosa Lee Hatfield, was also always very nice and tolerant of me being in her house and she was a very good cook.

After Lee started Barbering in the shop in Delbarton, he became our Family Barber and was excellent and gentle Barber. It was also pleasant to be in his Barber Shop as you could also hear all the local gossip and sometimes some mighty tall tales very interesting to a Teenage Boy. Lee always had something funny to say which livened up the atmosphere there in the Barber Shop.

As it was, because of being best friends with Juan, I was a few times invited to go "Coon Hunting" with Lee and His Sons. Here is a little story. One time we went Coon Hunting over by Chattaroy. We parked at the old inactive "Chattaroy Mine Complex" and proceeded to head to a trail. One of the "Coon Dogs" somehow stumbled into and fell into a pit full of water. It was behind us a few yards and Lee heard the commotion. We back tracked to the pit and using the meager flashlights of that time, we saw the Dog struggling to stay above water. The Pit was deep and looked like it was lined with steel and no way the Dog could get out by itself. Lee immediately jumped into action and went down into that hole to rescue his Dog. I was very impressed by his strength and speed and also by the compassion he showed for the Dog even though he did say a few "salty" words as to the heritage of the soaking wet hound. But, nevertheless a man not want to let a poor animal suffer a terrible death.

Apologies for the length of this but I again wish condolences for the family and friends of Lee Hatfield. He was a good man and he will be missed and I wish I could have seen him more recently that 50 years ago. May his journeys with his Beloved Wife Rosa Lee on their way to meet our Savior, Jesus Christ be joyful ever after.

James F. (Jimmy) Hinkle
james.hinkle@iapws.com

RS

“ *Robyn Hatfield Stafford lit a candle in memory of Robert Lee Hatfield*



Robyn Hatfield Stafford - January 27, 2016 at 05:21 PM

RS

I love you Dad and I know you are happy being up there with Mom. I m so glad we had the last few years together and shared much laughter and tears and a lifetime of stories.I am so proud to be your daughter and I am glad that I know you were proud of me.Love you,You will never be forgotten and always missed.

Robyn Hatfield Stafford - January 27, 2016 at 05:29 PM

KG

It's kinda hard to believe that I won't hear that raspy laugh or see that wink of your eye again. I loved you, Lee Hatfield, and you still remain in my heart and still yet my favorite cousin. I'll never forget our times together and the endless hours on the phone.

Kaye Cole Gibson - February 05, 2016 at 07:54 PM



“ *My grouch as I named him as a small child, He and I shared a special relationship, me being the first born child of his protege Cary lee Hatfield , growing up he and my granny Rosa Lee kept me alot coming up and taught me a whole lit about living life and being the best I can be, I love them both so much, and they are greatly missed*



Renee Hatfield - January 27, 2016 at 10:49 AM



Correction grouch paw

Renee Hatfield - January 27, 2016 at 10:50 AM

LD

Condolences and prayers for comfort to family and friends.

Linda Hobbs DeMets - January 27, 2016 at 07:40 PM

SI

So sorry for your loss. Lee will be missed.

Sonny Ingles - January 27, 2016 at 08:12 PM

V(

So sorry for the loss he was a good man god bless and be with the family

Vivian Climie (Rezich) - January 27, 2016 at 09:03 PM

AH

“ I am so sorry for your loss. I will always remember Lee bringing my friend, Rosa Lee, to choir practice. I can see him sitting in the back, wearing that straw hat.

Angela Hamilton - January 27, 2016 at 10:34 AM

MP

“ Always remember Lee as a happy man with a bright smile and a little joke. My sincere condolences.

michelle Preece - January 27, 2016 at 12:17 AM

DE

“ I remember you making that audio tape. That's what stands out the most. You made it for me to have at this very moment when you would be gone from this earth. I would give anything to have that tape. I know it may not be possible but I have plenty enough memories to sustain me and ease my grief. I can hear you saying at its beginning, " Poppy loves you. You know that? Poppy loves you hunny." I replied, in my 1 1/2 year old voice, " I love you Poppy". Oh how that made you chuckle from the heart. What pain I feel now is eased some by all those memories. For some reason I have also been going back to when Deven was a newborn and you and Nanny came to see him. How you cradled him in your arms, so tenderly, and said, " Isn't he something", with such awe, amazement, and love. I remember how you and Nanny turned the bluegrass music up loud, and began to dance by clogging right in the living room in a circle around Deven! There wasn't a a sad face in the house. Yours, Nanny's, Mom's, and my laughter filled every room of the house, and made memories to last for lifetimes. I love you Robert Lee Hatfield you will always be my Poppy and no one can take that away from you or me, or Deven. I know you loved me and you loved Mom. Thank you for doing all and everything you always done for us. Please go to rest in peace in the holy glory of our Father. Amen.



Dessirae - January 26, 2016 at 09:45 PM