



Vernon (Buddy) Elkins

January 22, 1945 - January 10, 2018

Vernon (Buddy) Elkins, 72, of Beauty, Kentucky, passed away on January 10th, 2018 at Pikeville Medical Center.

Born January, 22nd 1945 in Oppy, Kentucky and was the eldest son of Calvin & Virginia Elkins formerly of Naugatuck, West Virginia.

Buddy will be greatly missed by family and friends but especially by his almost 16 year companion Louella Mollette, who selflessly took care of him during his last few difficult years in which he suffered through numerous illnesses.

He was preceded in death by his father Calvin Elkins Jr., 1 brother Donald Ray Elkins and 1 sister Marcella Elkins.

He is survived by 7 children; Richard (Agnes) Elkins of Florida, Debra (George) Garrison of North Carolina, Sheila Cattane of Ohio, Rebecca Black of North Carolina, William Elkins, Stacey Elkins, and Joey Elkins, all of Florida.

His mother Virginia Elkins of Chattaroy, West Virginia,

4 brothers Reggie (Libby) Elkins of Georgia, Ezra (Tina) Elkins, and Robert Elkins both of Florida, & Ernie (Sandy) Elkins of Duncan Fork, West Virginia, and 3 sisters Doris Christian of Chattaroy West Virginia, Nevada (Terry) Ooten of Lenore, West Virginia, and Jamie Elkins of Naugatuck, West Virginia.

He is also survived by 13 grandchildren and 8 greatgrandchildren.

Buddy wished to be cremated, some of his ashes will be buried at his family cemetery on Newsome ridge at a later date.

Tribute Wall



“ *Vernon (Buddy) Elkins*

November 21, 2022 at 02:05 PM

SE

“ As I sit here reflecting on the life of my dad I could say all the bad choices he made in his life, all the pain he caused so many. What good what that do? There's a reason a person goes through difficult challenges, and for any of us we aren't perfect. We make bad decisions and cause hurt to others. My dad was a very stubborn man to say the least. He was a man of few words, but his actions spoke loud! I believe with all my heart that inside that hard, stern shell was a very loving man who was scared to let his guard down. He had a lot of difficulty loving himself, forgiving himself for mistakes he made, and for unpleasant memories of his horrible childhood. I made my mind up long ago to forgive and try to understand why he did and said the things he did. I realized that he was just as scared as the rest of us. He had many thoughts of unworthiness, and struggles we all face within ourselves. My dad was a good man in his own way. If you had the privilege to experience that love you are very blessed. Some choose to take all the negative inside ourselves and do something good with it, my dad didn't know how to do that. So he chose to drink. I love him and if it wasn't for all the trials and tribulations I went through because of his choices I wouldn't be the woman I am today. We all have a choice, that choice is to either be bitter, or to make something positive out of a difficult situation. Vernon Elkins, is my father, he has my forgiveness, love, and understanding. We may not have chosen his life path, but that's just it. It was his path. We take the good, bad, and ugly when we love someone. May you Rest In Peace Dad, May your soul find comfort in the arms of our Lord and Savior. No more suffering, or pain. Fly high my dearest father and know you are loved more than you ever knew and you will be missed more than words can describe.

Stacey Elkins - January 19, 2018 at 07:03 AM



Sheila Elkins-

Thank you Stacey, I couldn't have said it better.

Sheila Elkins-Cattane - January 19, 2018 at 11:04 PM



Richard Elkins

That was beautiful.

Richard Elkins - January 20, 2018 at 04:22 AM



JR

Sorry for you loss RIP

judith ramos - January 21, 2018 at 09:40 AM



SO

“ *sorry for your loss love and prayers*



shirley ooten - January 17, 2018 at 04:49 PM



MO

“ *sorry for your loss love and prayers*



mary ooten - January 17, 2018 at 04:47 PM