**Funeral Service** 3:00 p.m., Friday, May 24, 20204 Gillette Memorial Chapel Gillette, Wyoming

> **Officiant** Chaplain Gordon Harper

**Music** "Daddy's Hands" "He Walked on Water" "Holes In the Floor of Heaven"

**Military Honors** American Legion Post #42 Honor Guard





Rita Mashak Guy Casablanca Corrine Thompson Tara Puklich Funeral Service-Monuments-Advance Planning-Cremation-Lending Library, Learning to say goodbye; children's tour.



Please scan the QR code to share a loving memory or tribute.

Marion "Butch" Ealy passed away Monday May 20, 2024, from natural causes. Butch was born April 13, 1949, to Murel and Gladys (Hockett) Ealy in Sundance, WY. He joined the Army in 1969, where he served as an Artilleryman with Battery C, 1st Battalion, 36 Artillery. Honorably discharged in 1970, he returned home where he eventually met the love of his life, Thelma Cure. They married on October 16, 1971, and had three sons: Monte, Corey, and Kenneth. An avid outdoorsman, Butch enjoyed elk hunting and camping in the Big Horns, Tetons, Snowies, and the Black Hills. He was also a fixture in the local horseshoe league and at state level tournaments and was instrumental in helping to bring the World Horseshoe Pitching tournament to Gillette in 2006. He is survived by his three sons: Monte (LaTisha) Ealy, Corey (Shelly) Ealy, and Kenneth Ealy, eight grandchildren and several nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his wife Thelma, his parents, Murel and Gladys, his sisters Sandra and Shirley and his grandson Marshall Ealy. Memorials and condolences may be sent in care of Gillette Memorial Chapel 210 West 5th Street, Gillette, WY 82716. Condolences may also be expressed at www.gillettememorialchapel.com



## Remembering The Life Of... Marion "Butch" Ealy



April 13, 1949 -May 20, 2024



## Dad

It is hard for me to say goodbye, I will miss that twinkle in your eyes. I was always proud to call you Dad, the best friend a son could have. With a breaking heart I held you, and I saw you slip away. Although I loved you dearly Dad, I could not make you stay. An empty heart, an empty chair my father's love no longer there. Golden heart stopped beating now your loving soul at rest. God broke my heart to prove to me he only takes the best. The times we laughed and times we cried memories now inside my mind and though letting go is so very sad, I never will forget you Dad.