



Joseph Edward Eady

February 24, 1947 - January 8, 2020

Joseph Edward Eady, age 72 of Chattanooga, passed away on Wednesday, January 08, 2020. He was born to the late Joseph Walter and Ruby Estelle “Nash” Eady, was a lifelong resident of Chattanooga and was of the Christian Faith. Joseph was a self-employed carpenter for most of his life and served his country in the U.S. Army. He was a loving father, grandfather, brother and uncle, who will be greatly missed. Joseph was also preceded in death by his sister, Kay Ryans and brothers, Jerry Eady and Tommy Eady. He is survived by his daughters, Leslie Griffith and Amy Eady; brothers, Glenn (Debra) Eady and James Eady; grandchildren, Lauren & Mason, and several nieces and nephews. A graveside service will be held at 12:30 pm at Chattanooga National Cemetery, with Pastor Neal Brown officiating. Arrangements by W.L. Wilson & Sons Funeral Home-Fort Oglethorpe.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JAN 13. 12:30 PM (ET)

Chattanooga National Cemetery
Holtzclaw Ave.
Chattanooga, TN

Tribute Wall

TD

“ I am so sorry to read of Joes passing. He was always so nice to me when I was with Glenn. Prayers for the family.

Treena Dobbins - February 20, 2020 at 02:05 AM

PM

“ Thoughts and Prayers for Joe's family. I know you are heart broken and the pain of losing your loved one feels like a part of your heart has been cut out. I grew up on Wentworth Avenue and Joe was always a kind, sweet guy. He was more like Walter than Ruby. We all were lucky to have had the opportunity t grow up in a neighborhood where your friends were like family. Like all the families, the Eady family was special and I cherish all these childhood memories. Cherish and enjoy your memories, as the years go by they will become priceless. May God be with you during this time of sorrow and let the Love of your family get you through the coming days. You are in our thoughts and Prayers.

Paulette and Dewey

Paulette Manning - January 10, 2020 at 09:20 PM

BW

Joe “Pud” was always a very mild mannered guy. I lived 3 doors away and spent most of my youth at the Eady’s house. I remember the day that Pud came home from the Army. A few years ago I drove down Wentworth and stopped and talked with Pud and Fred for a long time. Pud was going to the VA clinic at the time. So many of the Wentworth neighbors were close like family. Very sad to hear of his passing. My condolences go out to Leslie, Glenn, Fred and their families.

Butch Wooten - January 10, 2020 at 10:10 PM