



Paul McArthur Compton

March 22, 1942 - August 16, 2019

Paul McArthur Compton, 77, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, passed away Friday, August 16, 2019. He was a lifelong resident of the Chattanooga and North Georgia areas, attended Calvary Church of God and was a veteran of the U.S. Army. Paul was preceded in death by his wife, Thelma Seagroves Compton; parents, John E. and Ida Mae Compton; brothers, John L. and Raymond Compton and sisters, Mildred White and June Buffington.

Survivors include his children, Paula (David) Burgess, Darrin (Josie) Compton; grandchildren, Devin (Amanda) Nation and Seven (Chanler) Compton. Paul was blessed with several step-grandchildren and great grandchildren, as well as several nieces and nephews.

Graveside services will be held at 2:00 p.m. on Wednesday, August 21, 2019 in the Chattanooga National Cemetery with Rev. David Reynolds officiating. Online guest book at www.wilsonfuneralhome.com. Arrangements by W. L. Wilson & Sons Funeral Homes, Fort Oglethorpe, GA.

Cemetery Details

Chattanooga National Cemetery

Holtzclaw Ave.
Chattanooga, TN

Tribute Wall

BC

“*Paula, Darrin and family, I will always remember Uncle Paul's soft spoken and gentle mannerisms. He, like my dad, was always a gentle cut-up with a particular wit. I will cherish childhood memories of family visits with you guys at your house. Uncle Paul will be missed but he is at rest at home in heaven. I apologize that work does not permit me to attend the service but you all are in our thoughts and prayer. We love you.*

Bruce Compton

Bruce Compton - August 21, 2019 at 12:12 PM

TK

“*Tom And Karen lit a candle in memory of Paul McArthur Compton*



Tom and Karen - August 20, 2019 at 12:12 PM

KA

“*We met Thelma and Paul online while playing Upwords. We got to be really good friends over the years. We decided we needed to meet in person so we went camping at Kentucky Lake with them , Devin and Seven. We brought along 3 of our grandkids too. We liked to tease Paul about his love for sweets. He told us he'd bring the "goodies" so we of course said ok. After we set up our campsites and cooked our dinner he brought out a cardboard box full of boxes of Little Debbie cakes, pies, and donuts. All of us just laughed and had a great time. I feel like I have lost some of my family members. Rest in peace, Paul and hug Tam for me.*

Karen - August 20, 2019 at 01:01 AM

KM

“ It was just about a month ago exactly that Uncle Paul was sitting on the couch with a mesmerized 9 year old Carson (his great nephew) sitting on the floor at his feet soaking up every word Uncle Paul said. Uncle Paul's eyes were all bright and his smile big as he told Carson stories from his and my Dad's (Carson's Great Grandfather) childhood. He talked about the two of them playing marbles with the neighborhood boys. He told Carson that his favorite marble was the biggest one of all the marbles they had. Uncle Paul called it 'the shooter'.

Then there was the story Uncle Paul told about their Daddy's rifle. He said Granddaddy always kept the rifle standing in a certain way behind the front door and told all the kids, "Don't you mess with my rifle!" Well, this one time (probably many more times, truth be told) the two of them decided to take Granddaddy's rifle outside. When they brought it back in, they didn't replace it exactly the way it had been and when Granddaddy got home he noticed it had been moved. Uncle Paul said they got in big trouble over that. Carson was glued to every word. Carson watched Uncle Paul with his pup, observing how devoted they were to each other. Carson had just gotten a new puppy. I'm sure he will always remember the love he witnessed between a man and his best friend that day. I'm so thankful Uncle Paul gave that time to us, to Carson. It means so much. We love you all.

Kimberly Miller - August 19, 2019 at 05:22 PM