



## Buddy Reed

May 28, 1938 - May 28, 2018

Buddy Reed, 80, of Ashdown, AR passed away at his home on May 28, 2018. He was born January 24, 1938 in Ashdown to Milo and Georgia Reed. Mr. Reed is preceded in death by his parents, four brothers and two sisters. Survivors include two brothers William Lee Reed of Ashdown and Tommy Reed of Splendora, TX, two sisters, Vickie Shaffer of Jacksonville, FL and Arlena Reed of Ashdown and numerous nieces and nephews. A memorial service will be held at a later date.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Buddy Reed*

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October 08, 2023 at 02:47 PM



“ *Doodle Doodle Doo - I will surely miss you!!! I have so many memories that flood my mind when I think of my Uncle Buddy, if I had all the money he has ever given me for walking to the store for him or giving his car a bad wash job, I'd be rich. When I was a little girl, and was crying, he'd hold out his hands and say, "cry me a handful" If the smell of baby oil and after shave was in the air, he was either going "honky tonkin" or to New York City He'd sit in the rocking chair and i'd run as fast as could to him to catch me and he'd put me in the air like an airplane (this was mine and my cousin Sunshine's game to play with him) My best friend and I loved to talk to Uncle Buddy, and ask for him to sing our song. He's ran off many boys from our yard and made me get off the phone when it was too late He was a big part of my life, i'm sad to see him go, but overjoyed that he's in Heaven*

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**Nora Wade - Ashdown, AR - Family** - May 30, 2018 at 12:00 AM

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“ Doodle Doodle Doo - I will miss you, I remember when I was a little girl and would cry, you'd hold your hands out and say "cry me a handful" , I remember you sitting in the rocking chair and I would run to you as fast as I could and you'd catch me and lift me up high like an airplane. If I had all the money you've ever given me for walking to the store for you or doing a bad wash job on your car i'd be rich. You've ran off many boys from the yard, and made me get off the phone when it was too late. The smell of after shave and baby oil in the air meant you were going "Honky Tonkin" or to "New York City" I have more memories of my Uncle Buddy than I could ever put into this little box. I love him and will miss him. I've had an extra dad my whole life and for that I am grateful! RIP Uncle Buddy!

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**Nora Wade - Ashdown, AR - Family** - May 30, 2018 at 12:00 AM

BF

“ Arlena, thinking of your family and praying for you all.

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**Bobby Roberts - Pine Bluff, AR - Friend** - May 30, 2018 at 12:00 AM