



Floyd Eugene Gibbons

November 16, 1929 - November 16, 2016

Floyd Eugene Gibbons, 87 of Foreman, AR passed away November 16, 2016.

Mr. Gibbons was born September 1, 1929 in Mena, AR to Floyd and Rowena Gibbons. He was a retired Captain of the Navy and a member of the First Baptist Church of Foreman, AR He is preceded in death by his parents; and one brother.

He is survived by his loving wife, Lavonna Gibbons of Foreman, AR; two sons, Mark Gibbons of Maryland, and Bill Gibbons of San Diego, CA; three daughters, Celia Shue of Henderson, Nevada, Pamela Simpson of San Marcos, CA, Lisa Almandares of Fallbrook, CA; cousins, Bettye and Joe McCright of Texarkana, AR; 13 grandchildren; and numerous great grandchildren, relatives and friends.

Graveside Services will be Tuesday November 22, 2016 at 10:00 am at Gravelly Cemetery in Foreman, AR under the direction of Madden Funeral Home.

Online registration: maddenfuneralservice.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Floyd Eugene Gibbons*

October 08, 2023 at 02:47 PM



“ *Lavonna, So sorry for your loss. I have some fond memories of our camping trips to De Queen Lake . I have you in my prayers.*

Donna Kidd Jackson - Texarkana, AR - November 22, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ *I have fond memories during my teen years of our annual Labor Day week end sailing trips to San Clemente/Catalina Island, near San Diego. Dad preferred traveling at night so we would motor out in the dark wee hours of the morning. I remember the thrill of adrenaline on board the year Dad caught a spectacular Marlin along the way and we changed course for Catalina to 'process' it. Usually, most of our time was spent relaxing and enjoying the sounds and smells of the ocean AND the aroma of Dad's 'signature' chili verde as it simmered in the galley. Don, Mark, Bill and I snorkeled through the hypnotizing kelp beds off shore, fished and dove for abalone. In the evenings, the flying fish would actually fly onto the boat, attracted to the outside running lights. Being a "navigator" and story teller, Dad would talk about the stars above and how sailors relied on them to find their way across the ocean. One trip, Dad played 'Taps' on his trumpet as the sun set-a familiar evening tune as his boat marina in San Diego was quite close to the MCRD naval station. These are experiences/memories I shall never forget and can fortunately still share with my husband, Don as he was always included and even swabbed the decks with the rest of us! Thank you Dad, for the "red skies at night' a sailors delight!" I'll love you forever.....Pam*

Pamela Simpson - San Marcos, CA - Family - November 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM