



Ivan Dale Underwood

January 8, 1928 - October 12, 2007

Sunday, January 08, 1928 to Friday, October 12, 2007

A Resident of Cape Girardeau, MO

Visitation Services will be held on Sunday, October 14, 2007 at 4:00 PM to 8:00 PM at the Liley Funeral Home in Marble Hill, MO

Funeral Services will be held on Monday, October 15, 2007 at 2:00 PM at the Liley Funeral Home in Marble Hill, MO

The Final Resting Place is at the Bollinger County Memorial Park Cemetery near Marble Hill, MO

Ivan Dale Underwood, 79 years old, of Cape Girardeau, MO, died Friday, October 12, 2007 at the family home.

He was born January 8, 1928 in La Valle, MO, son of Henry and Ethel Jackson Underwood. He and Helen Thomason were married September 27, 1986.

Mr. Underwood was a Truck Driver for Valley Steel was a member of the Christian Motor Cycle Association and a member of the Community Church in Marble Hill where he was known as the Candy man by the children of the

Church.

Survivors include; his wife Helen, three sons, Darrell Underwood of Cape Girardeau, Gary Underwood of Hidden Valley, MO, David Underwood of Jackson, two daughters, Carolyn Allbritton of Cape Girardeau, Sandra Housley of Seneca, MO, three step daughters, Linda Bordeaux of Albuquerque, NM Debbie Brown of Jackson, Marcia Eaton of St. Louis, MO four brothers, Elvis and Dale Underwood both of Cape Girardeau, Milford Underwood Searcy Ark, Raymond Underwood of Pocahontas, MO, two sisters Verna Coriadan of Oak Ridge, MO, Wanda Underwood of Jackson, several grandchildren, several great-grandchildren and several great-great-grandchildren.

Preceding him in death were his parents, two sons, Larry Dean Underwood, Donnie Gene Underwood, and two sisters, Lucille Conklin, and Mildred Scowden.

Friends may call at the Liley Funeral Home in Marble Hill on Sunday, October 14, 2007 from 4:00 to 8:00 PM.

Funeral Services will be on Monday, October 15, 2007 at 2:00 PM with the Rev. Diana Cook and Rev. Lex Horner officiating.

Burial will follow in the Bollinger County Memorial Park Cemetery near Marble Hill, MO.

Norbert & Phyllis: Your in our thoughts and prayers. With sympathy, Union Pacific Staff in KC

Phyllis, my friend, Norbert, and Pauline: Our thoughts are with you. I had the good luck to meet Paul and his lovely wife and children, especially my friend Phyllis. I know you all have great memories of Paul. I would like to be there with you all but we are travelling at the time. Sincere condolences to the

family. Phyllis, we will talk later.

Paul, Bev, and family; though I never got to meet the Navigator I was fortunate enough to have flown with Paul Jr on a NC-141A down to Blytheville and we all got the thrill to listen to the Navigator talk to us while we did touch and goes. I know there are many great memories since I have heard a lot of those great stories from Paul Jr. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all. God Bless.

Phyllis, Norbert and all the Shirley Family: Our thoughts and prayers are with you all. Please accept our sincere sympathies.

I am very sorry for your loss and void that you feel. The wings of love carry us through until greater moments of peace.

Pauline and Family: Our love and prayers are with you all at this difficult time. I pray that you can celebrate his long and wonderful life and share the many happy memories you have all made. Peace and Love Be With You All.

Paul, Please accept my deepest sympathies.

Paul and family--Sorry to hear about your lost. I extend by deepest sympathies. Let me know if I can help in anyway. You and your family will be in our thoughts and prayers.

May we all meet together in the clouds to fly again and be with our Lord. Blessings to you all and may you remember he goes before us to plot the course so our trip will be easier. God's Blessing to each of you. Prayers go up for you from the US Embassy Bagdad, Iraq

Paul, deepest condolences. You and your family are in our thoughts and prayers.

Capt Paul Shirley, I am very sorry to hear about the loss of your father. You and your family will be in my thoughts and prayers. If there is anything that I can do please let me know!

Paul, Sorry to hear about your Dad. If you are anything like your Dad, he must have been one heck of a guy! Boomer and Martha

Family of Paul Shirley, Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you in this time

of sorrow. May happy memories of your Spouse, Dad and Granddad, bring you comfort and peace. With Sympathy, Bob & Lynn Russ

My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family in this time of sadness. Grieve not for those who have gone before those who are left behind.

Pam, As a classmate of yours, I remember visiting your house on Cedar Lane years ago and your parents were always so nice! I am so sorry for your loss.

Kathleen Knop

Paul, Bev and the rest of the family I'm sorry about your loss. My prayers are with you all. Let me or my family know if there is anything we can do to help you through this rough time.

Pam & family, We here at J.E.S. wish to express our heartfelt condolences. We know that your dad meant the world to you and there is nothing that we can say or do to take that pain away. Always know that your J.E.S. family will be here to offer support to you in the days ahead. You all are in our thoughts and our prayers.

Tribute Wall

EM

“ I remember when I was a kid, I was Trucking westbound on interstate 40 down around Gallup New Mexico close to the Navajo Indian reservation. I was young and dumb and full of beans and running my truck too hard and too fast on a long increasing grade and passing everything on the road. I started to smell the sweet aroma of burning antifreeze, and realized I had a tiny red light flashing dimly on the dash and the quietest little buzzer going off. I shut off my radios and my stereos and slow down but he was too late. The engine was boiling over and I had to slide onto the shoulder. Not knowing much about trucks back then I thought it would be a good idea to turn on the fan and pop open the radiator cap which immediately shot a hundred feet into the air throwing green antifreeze all over that red truck in the hot desert sun which quickly baked onto the paint making quite a disastrous mess. Almost immediately, two flatbeds pulled over in front of me. It was Ivan Underwood and his brother Elvis. They saw the name on the side of the trailer and knew the truck was from Sikeston, and they walked up and offered their help. I was very grateful as you can imagine and between Ivan and Elvis they had 11 gallons of water which was just enough to make sure I was good to the truck stop. They ran with me to Flagstaff Arizona, stayed with me and helped me cool my truck down, drain the radiator back out, mix the antifreeze and water correctly and check it until it burped before we sealed it back up. They explained over dinner and a couple "cool beverage's", (which were allowed back in those days as long as you took a 4-Hour nap) how to use a parameter, how to maintain vigilance over my manifold pressure gauge and how to not boil over a truck pulling a load in the hot sun. I learned a lot from them two guys that day and I never forgot it. When I woke up from my sleep, they were gone. A few years later I bought a Harley in Cape Girardeau, and once again I ran into Ivan and Elvis both at Hardee's. Ivan was either going to or coming from a parade and he was dressed up like Santa Claus on his big old butterscotch colored Harley with chicken lights and chrome doodads all around it and Helen was right there with him. Elvis had his black bike and I had my black Sportster and Larry and Ike and me and Elvis and Ivan all

sat around and drink coffee till almost bedtime and from that day on, if I didn't have to work I was at Hardee's every evening drinking coffee with these men. Sometimes a little engine trouble can bring good people together and I am very thankful for Ivan and Helen and I miss them very much. I just wanted to say that.

Ed Montano - October 13, 2024 at 06:16 PM