



## Edward Clayton Pickrel

February 17, 1959 - February 8, 2021

Edward Clayton Pickrel, 61, of Valley View, TX, passed away Monday, February 8, 2021 in Denton, TX. Edward was born February 17, 1959 in Coronado, CA. to James Alan Pickrel and Margaret Ellen Powers. Ed married Susan Winslow Murch on November 5, 1983 in Wayland, MA. He received an associate's degree in Drafting Technology.

Edward, also known as Daddy, Papi, Ed, Brother, Uncle Ed, Nephew, Big Ed, Son, child of God, and Santa Claus never met a stranger. He did not care who you were, where you were from, or what you did in your past. He gave everyone a chance and a clean slate. His arms and home were always open. He reminded others to not forget to smile; because when you do smile the whole world smiles with you and he was always willing to help others at the drop of a hat.

Ed was a dedicated worker for Peterbilt Motors for 34 years. He created a red oval family of those he mentored and the second generation that he brought on board. He had a mechanics mind. No matter what it was, he could figure out how it worked and how to fix it.

Ed was constantly flirting with his wife Susan. Ed wrote the book on mischief. His kids could not get away with anything even if they tried. He lived for his family, especially his Punkin-head, Goober-head, Knuckle-head, Matthew

Wayne, Kanerator, Laney Bug, Tater-head, Pickle-head, and Deacon. Ed shared his love of music with anyone around, and he shared his love of flying with his father.

Ed was always up for an adventure or winery road trip. He and Susan traveled to Greece, Cuba, Aruba, Alaska, Arizona, New Mexico, New England, Colorado, New Orleans, Seattle, and San Antonio. He had a love for food, whiskey, cigars, guns, knives, and bonfires. He enjoyed going to the Texas Motor Speedway, dove hunting, fishing, and golfing.

Ed gave the most magical hugs. "The kind that makes you feel like you are the most loved person in the world, and everything would be alright." He never fell short of being the best husband, dad, or Papi in the world. After years of bringing Christmas joy to hundreds of children, Ed and his sleigh have taken their final flight.

Ed is survived by his wife, Susan of Valley View, TX; sons, James Pickrel of Pilot Point, TX, and Edward Pickrel and wife Myler of Mt. Springs, TX; daughter, Stephanie Stout and husband David of Decatur, TX; nine grandchildren, David, Abby Beth, and Clayton Pickrel, Laney and Edward Coyt Pickrel, Matthew, Kane, Wyatt, and Deacon Stout; brother, Joseph Pickrel and wife Sharon of Pilot Point, TX; sister, Kathryn Duesman and husband Jeffrey of Pilot Point, TX; father-in-law and mother-in-law, Robert and Jane Murch of Valley View, TX; and Catherine Bourne of Pilot Point, TX.

Ed was preceded in death by his parents, James and Margaret Pickrel,

Visitation will be held 10:00AM-11:00AM, Saturday, February 13, 2021 at Midway Church in Pilot Point, TX. A funeral service at the church will follow at 11:00AM, with G. A. Moore officiating. Online condolences may be shared at [www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com](http://www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com).

In lieu of flowers the family asks that you donate to your favorite charity.

A saying he lived by: "Live it like you stole it, love it like you mean it, and by all means park it likes it's hot." - Ed "Papi" Pickrel.

Arrangements are under the direction of Terri Slay and Slay Memorial Funeral Center.

The Pickrel family respectfully requests that all attendees wear a mask and practice physical distancing for the safety of those who are fragile or have health issues. Thank you for your understanding and kindness

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 13. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Midway Church  
9540 US-377  
Pilot Point, TX 76258

## Funeral Service

FEB 13. 11:00 AM (CT)

Midway Church  
9540 US-377  
Pilot Point, TX 76258

# Tribute Wall

SP

“ *Those we love remain with us for love itself lives on. Cherished memories never fade because one loved is gone those we love can never be more than a thought apart. For as long as there's a memory they live on in our heart. RIP brother.. ❤️*

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**sharon pickrel** - October 26, 2021 at 01:37 PM

LM

“ *Well I just wrote a tribute and then promptly deleted it. Ed would laugh at my lack of computer skills.(He had long given up on mechanical, electrical and cooking skills.)*

*When Susan introduced her serious beau, he was my first Texan, first cowboy and one of the three finest men I've ever met. Primarily because he loved my sister.*

*Every time I saw him he would awe me in one way or another. I think the first might have been the most head rattling. Who would think of sticking a beer or coke in a turkey and then smoke (or whatever) until it explodes? Yummy.*

*From here to there I'll miss you! 'Til then.  
Leah Murch*

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**Leah Murch** - February 18, 2021 at 09:15 PM



“ Ed was a founding trombonist of Foo McBubba, the big band from First United Methodist Church, Denton. When the wheels fell off during rehearsals, which was often, it would only take one hilarious comment from Ed to make us all laugh, dust ourselves off and get back into the task of mastering whatever tune we were working on. He brought joy to everything he did.

*John Priddy*

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**Fred Schlabotnick** - February 14, 2021 at 05:41 PM



“ As you journey to your Mansion in the Sky,  
Listen closely, dear Ed. . .  
I'll be whistling "In the Sweet Bye and Bye".

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**Sandra** - February 13, 2021 at 12:02 PM



“ Some of the Greatest Joy I have had since I met Susan and Ed, was sharing the Love at their house for our Twisted Dixie rehearsals. It was one of those things I looked forward to with Great anticipation. A more open and loving man I have never met. My Love and Prayers are with Susan and the kids and all of us who were BLESSED enough to call Ed Pickrel our Friend.

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**David C Wolfe** - February 12, 2021 at 12:57 PM



“ Ed was just hilarious, overhearing the conversations he had with others at work over the cubicle walls. Or there would be some kind of word that he would say and everyone would repeat one that comes to mind is "brackets", he'd be working on something and say "Brackets!" and the rest of his department would repeat "Brackets!"

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**Jason Wohlgemuth** - February 11, 2021 at 12:36 PM

JH

“ Our brothers were best friends and we spent good times together, both in school and out. I can never remember a time when you weren't kind. I always thought of you as a dear friend. Until we meet again.

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**Juliana P. Hendricks** - February 11, 2021 at 10:43 AM

MW

“ So many memories ... frog gigging in my youth along with an epic potato still fail, sitting in the Mustang Tune Up Shop with some old car being restored with the sweat just rolling down your sides even when still to Giselle's wedding where Ed took the best photograph of her sheer joy and later that night enjoying a night cap on the balcony pondering the world. Nothing more important than family ❤️  
Love you cuz



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**meg webb** - February 11, 2021 at 09:41 AM

AM

“ I am so very thankful that I had the privilege to know you Ed, you and Susan are beautiful people and a blessing to everyone. You will be missed.

*April McAlister (Fuller)*

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**April McAlister** - February 10, 2021 at 10:08 PM

NR

“ My favorite memory was a night Sue and Ed and Paul and I went out to a blues club together. They taught us about great music, great fun and great friends!! I had Cooks champagne for the first time and fell in love with it. It was a magical night filled with fun and remembrances of youthful sweet fun. We will forever feel blessed by that special memory. RIP sweet Ed.

Nancy Ricci - February 10, 2021 at 07:31 PM

PS

The memory that first comes to mind of Ed, was on a canoeing trip to the Illinois River. We were all floating down the river when all the sudden Ed and Susan flip over in their canoe. We all beach our canoes and start running downstream while Ed is yelling, save the beer!! We were able to recover most of it and laughed all the way down the river. Ed always kept us laughing. Rest in peace Ed.

Penny Schwartz - February 10, 2021 at 08:26 PM

DE

Precious memories with my friend I had lost contact with for many years. Reconnection through Facebook was such a delight. I enjoyed your posts from food to your sweet family. You were so blessed beyond words as we all were to have known you.

To your family, I pray that God wraps his mighty arms around you and gives you peace in the difficult times ahead. Blessings to each and every one of you.

You have your wings now my friend. Fly high

Deanna Earnhart - February 10, 2021 at 09:53 PM

LW

I didnt get to spend as much time with you and Susan as I would have liked to.

You were such a ray of sunshine and laughter.

Lillian Williams - February 11, 2021 at 12:21 PM

KM

*My first day at Peterbilt i was walking just outside the Liaison area. Next thing I remember i hear a voice kind of loud saying, "Good morning!" I turned around and not knowing who he was Ed Wilkinson walked up. Introduced himself to me and shook my hand. Ed did not know me from Adam He reached out! I never forgot that. Thank you Ed! we will see you again Sir!*

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**kelly meeker** - February 11, 2021 at 12:32 PM

MP

*A funny guy..a kind man..*

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**Martha Pierce** - February 11, 2021 at 10:11 PM