



Clinton J Lefevers

April 13, 1921 - August 20, 2011

Clinton J. Lefevers, 90, of Cleveland passed away Saturday, August 20, 2011 at his home.

He was born April 13, 1921 in Murphy, NC to the late Myrtle and Milton Lefevers.

Clinton was in the U.S. Army during WWII, 1942-1945 he helped with the invasion of France and became a Prisoner of War for the rest of his service.

He was a baker at the W.G. Bill Hefner VA medical Center until his retirement.

Clinton was a member of Trinity Baptist Church in Spencer and a life member of the VFW Post #3006, DAV, and Ex POW.

Those left to cherish his memory, his wife of 69 years Majorie Lefevers, one son James Lefevers and wife Patty of Salisbury, a daughter Deborah Savage of the home, two grandchildren, Michele Guthrie student in Little Washington, NC, Charles Savage Staff SGT Air Force and one great grandchild Victoria Savage-Taylor.

A private service will be held at a later date.

Memorial may be made to any veterans group of the donor's choice.

Summersett Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements. Online condolences may be made at www.summersettfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ Marjorie, Jimmy and Debbie, just wanted to let you how special Pop always was to me. He always had such an easy and loving manner, and he truly loved his family. I always loved and respected him. Will keep you and your families in our prayers and thoughts.##imported-begin##Joan Earle##imported-end##

August 23, 2011 at 08:18 AM



“ Jim, Johnny and I send our deepest sympathies to you, Patty and your family. My heart is with you as you say goodbye to your Dad. This poem is one that we found in Mom's kitchen the day after her passing. I hope it speaks to you as it did to me.

Miss Me—But Let Me Go!

Edgar A. Guest

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little—but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me—but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss Me—But Let me Go!###imported-begin##Johnny and Pat
Sledge###imported-end##*

August 22, 2011 at 08:29 AM