



## George Dale Daniel

November 28, 1946 - July 25, 2021

George Dale Daniel, 74 of Barboursville, WV, passed away, Sunday, July 25, 2021 in St. Mary's Medical Center, Huntington, WV. He was born November 28, 1946 the son of the late, George Lewis and Vivian Iris Ponds Daniel. He was a retired manager of an auto dealership. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by a granddaughter, Briana Dickess. He is survived by his wife, Janet Carol (Nelson) Daniel of Barboursville, WV; three children, Kelli Jordan (Scott) of Barboursville, WV, Michael Daniel (Carla) of Kitts Hill, OH and Brad Drum (Becka) of Prosper, TX; two sisters, Patty Snell (Ron) of Tuscaloosa, AL, Penny Wallace (Bill) of Bowie, MD; one brother, David Daniel (Alice) of Huntington, WV; six grandchildren, Taylor Templeton (Austin), Brittany Markins (Danny), Seth Daniel, McKenzie Dickess, Alex Drum and Lucas Drum; four great-grandchildren, Logan Templeton, Brody Lucas, Brinley Markins and Phoebe Dickess. There will be no public services. Henson and Kitchen Mortuary 6357 E. Pea Ridge Rd. Huntington, WV near Barboursville is caring for the family. [www.hensonandkitchen.com](http://www.hensonandkitchen.com)

# Cemetery Details

## **Ridgelawn Memorial Park**

5547 W. Pea Ridge Road  
Huntington, WV 25705

# Tribute Wall



“ George Dale Daniel

October 23, 2023 at 01:49 AM



“ Patty Snell

20 days ago

*Bucky, my heart has a piece missing that can never be replaced since the Lord decided to give you your wings. I know Mom and Dad and our other relatives and friends have welcomed you to the gates of heaven. I just was not ready for you to go, selfish as it is. After 72 years, I just need you in my life. You have always been there and I am really feeling you not being there. I could call and we texted a lot even though our life path has kept us in different cities that we call home. When our younger brother, David, called to tell me you had left us, I was in disbelief. You have been through so many health issues but pulled through all. You sounded great on Sunday when you texted me and you usually mentioned if you felt bad, so the shock of your departure was devastating. You have to know how loved you are. My heart breaks for all of us. We will all have to learn to move on with out you. For me my big brother was always there for me and I will forever have a void. Growing up we were close knit family. Our parents did the very best they could and raised us all to love each other. We had our differences, kids stuff, but love prevails in life and after. I am praying and taking one day at a time as I wait to fly out to your memorial service Saturday. I am praying for God's plan for us all to carry on with out you. I am so thankful that you texted me Sunday morning. I love you Brother and I will miss you and your texts so much. I know you will always be with us in spirit, but I just wasn't ready for you to go.*

*Love you, Patty*

Patty Snell - August 16, 2021 at 01:39 PM

DD

“ I can't imagine growing up without my big brother, Bucky, (George). He was five years older than me and I'm sure, I was always a pain in his butt. But he was the guy I looked up to: He was the guy I wanted to be "as good as". We grew up as "nomads". We moved so many times that none of us has a "lifelong best friend". But we had each other. Our 1965 move to Huntington was fortuitous for three of us. We found our life partners and the closest thing to "home" that a band of nomads can experience. Time passes and life takes us in different directions; but yesterday I had a big brother and now, I never will again. I loved you brother and always will.  
David

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David Daniel - July 27, 2021 at 12:31 AM

PS

Bucky, my heart has a piece missing that can never be replaced since the Lord decided to give you your wings. I know Mom and Dad and our other relatives and friends have welcomed you to the gates of heaven. I just was not ready for you to go, selfish as it is. After 72 years, I just need you in my life. You have always been there and I am really feeling you not being there. I could call and we texted a lot even though our life path has kept us in different cities that we call home. When our younger brother, David, called to tell me you had left us, I was in disbelief. You have been through so many health issues but pulled through all. You sounded great on Sunday when you texted me and you usually mentioned if you felt bad, so the shock of your departure was devastating. You have to know how loved you are. My heart breaks for all of us. We will all have to learn to move on with out you. For me my big brother was always there for me and I will forever have a void. Growing up we were close knit family. Our parents did the very best they could and raised us all to love each other. We had our differences, kids stuff, but love prevails in life and after. I am praying and taking one day at a time as I wait to fly out to your memorial service Saturday. I am praying for God's plan for us all to carry on with out you. I am so thankful that you texted me Sunday morning. I love you Brother and I will miss you and your texts so much. I know you will always be with us in spirit, but I just wasn't ready for you to go.  
Love you, Patty

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Patty Snell - July 27, 2021 at 11:06 AM