



Earl Murry Kent

October 15, 1920 - June 25, 2009

Ripley, Mississippi---Mr. Earl Murry Kent 88, passed away at his home on June 25, 2009: He was a member of Palmer Baptist Church: He was a veteran of the United States Army having served during WWII: He was a retired dairyman and was fondly called "The Milkman":

His survivors include: His Wife: Willard Linville Davis Kent of Ripley, MS: One son: David Earl Kent (Martha Anne Paul Kent) of Ripley, MS: One brother: Armon Kent (Marie) of Ripley, MS: Two granddaughters: Jennifer Kent Locke (Charles) of Amory, MS: Christina Kent Nunnally (Miles) of Ripley, MS: One great-grandson: James David Nunnally II of Ripley, MS:

He was preceded in death by his parents: Armon Young and Mary Elizabeth Wren Kent: One brother: Robert Kent:

Pallbearers will be: Joe Morton, Charles Bryant, Stanley Ralph, Barry Hobson, Mike Davis, Larry Hobson:

Honorary pallbearers will be: The Deacons of Palmer Baptist Church:

To send flowers to the family of Earl Kent, please visit our Heartfelt Sympathies Store.

Tribute Wall



“ *Earl Murry Kent*

October 05, 2023 at 12:14 PM



“ *WE ARE SO SORRY TO HERE ABOUT MR.EARL. WE WERE OUT OF TOWN AND UNABLE TO COME BY BUT YOU ARE IN OUR PRAYERS. WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE VISITS WE HAD AT THE CAFE. GOD BLESS YOU ALL. JOHNNY&PAULETTE*

johnny&paulette childs - July 08, 2009 at 12:00 AM

“ Who was Earl Kent? It is impossible to tell who he was with one simple title or phrase. He was a lot of things to many different people.

For starters, Earl Kent was my great-uncle, my grandfather's middle brother. Uncle Earl shared a few facts about the early years of his life with me. He, my grandfather, and their younger brother, Armon, were orphaned as small children. They went to live with their grandparents in the Palmer community. I remember one story Uncle Earl told about being in his grandfather's house, when a tornado came through Palmer and took off the roof.

Though Uncle Earl was the middle child, he assumed a leadership role as he grew older. He was the one his older and younger brothers looked to for guidance. Uncle Earl continued to make his home in Palmer, after he married Willard Davis. Uncle Earl had been in the Palmer community all of his life, and he could tell you about pretty much anything that had ever happened in the small community. One might say he was the "Mayor of Palmer".

In addition to being a strong leader in his family and community, he was also an American hero. He was a WWII veteran who supplied the front lines. Uncle Earl told me he was sitting on the banks of the Rhyne River, when he got a letter from Aunt Willard telling him that he was the father of a baby boy. I can also remember him telling about being in France, when the lights went out.

Another title Uncle Earl answered to was "Milkman". As a student at Blue Mountain Elementary School, I can remember seeing Uncle Earl every afternoon, when I walked to the school bus. He was restocking the milk we all enjoyed each day. I remember boasting to my friends as we passed, "He is my uncle; he is the milkman."

On Sundays, Uncle Earl took on yet another position, role model. My brother and I always sat with two other boys our age during church on Sundays. We had gotten in the habit of talking and laughing during the service. One Sunday morning, Uncle Earl took control of the situation. He told us that we would not be laughing or cutting up that morning during church. Nothing else was ever said, because, from that day forward, I knew if I didn't act right, he would be very disappointed in me. I was always aware that Uncle Earl was watching me. Looking back now and raising a son of my own, I sure appreciate him teaching how to behave in church.

Of all the roles Uncle Earl assumed during his life: brother; husband; father; soldier; milkman; role model; the one for which I am most thankful....friend. During the last 10 years, Uncle Earl has been more than my uncle....he has been my friend. He was there when I needed him. He found me work to do around his house, when I was out of work and needed it. He never failed to shake my hand at church on Sunday or ask how I was doing.

Yes, Earl Kent was quite a man. He meant the world to a world of people. He was a dedicated Christian man who gave himself to his family, church, community, and country. He was a powerful leader and an humble servant. And above all, he was my uncle and friend who I will miss dearly.

Stanley

Stanley Ralph - June 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ *Earl, Willard and David go back all the way to my earliest years in memory. Earl was like an uncle to me. I will truly miss him and hearing his stories from the past. One of my favorite stories is the one about him calling one of the neighbor ladies and making out like he was the phone man testing her phone. He ask her to crow like a rooster and she did. He really got a kick out of telling that story. He was a great man who will be truly missed. He was a foundation rock at Palmer Baptist.*

JBM

Joe B Morton - June 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM

RK

“ *Over the years we have put milk and butter on nearly every table in Ripley before their alarm clock went off, as David and I ran the bottle you made sure it was the right one. I know we all looked forward to Aunt Willard's breakfast each morning after the milkrun. SO I know God has the number one Milkman at his breakfast table today and is saying job well done. I will miss you and all the memories you share with me over the years. Thanks for showing your son and your nephew how to become a man.*

Robert Wayne Kent - June 26, 2009 at 12:00 AM

MB

“ *So sorry for your loss. Uncle Earl was a great man!*

Mary Ann Box - June 26, 2009 at 12:00 AM