



Donald Spurlock

September 27, 1936 - November 3, 2015

Donald Spurlock, age 79, of Brownstown, Indiana, passed away on Tuesday, November 3, 2015 at his residence with his wife and family at his side.

Mr. Spurlock was a member of the Brownstown Christian Church and a member of Washington Lodge #13 F&AM. He was a retired truck driver from Kieffer Paper Mill. He attended Clearspring High School and received his GED from Brownstown Central High School.

Born on September 27, 1936, in Frankfort, Indiana, he was the son of Alfred and Mary Lynch Spurlock, both of whom preceded him in death. He married Irene Baughman on May 5, 1956 at Mt. Zion Church and she survives.

Survivors also include one son, James Edward (Kelley) Smallwood of Terre Haute; four daughters, Darlene (Steve) Browning of Columbus; Katrina (Lonnie) Hoeverer of Brownstown; Mary (Rex) Remington of Brownstown and Donna (Joe) Stahl of Brownstown; one brother, Howard (Pat) Spurlock of Morristown; grandchildren: Michele (Brad) Seymour, Holly (Chris) Robbins, Bridgette (Marc) Hutcheson, Cortney (Stan) Burnside, Kylee Stahl, Kordell Stahl, Elizabeth McKinney (Brian Moore), Erricka (John Paul) Disque, Lucas (Agnieszka) Baurichter, and Elaina (Josh) Hall; and 18 great grandchildren.

In addition to both parents, he was also preceded in death by two brothers, William Thomas Spurlock and Alfred (Bus) Spurlock; and one grandson, Paul Baurichter.

Funeral services will be conducted at 11:00 a.m. on Friday, November 6, 2015 at Brownstown Christian Church with Brian Richard officiating. Friends may call from 4:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. on Thursday, November 5, 2015 at Spurgeon Funeral Home, Inc., Brownstown, and from 10:00 a.m. until the time of service on Friday, November 6, 2015 at Brownstown Christian Church. A Masonic Service will be held on Thursday, November 5, 2015 at 7:30 p.m. at the funeral home.

Burial will be at White River Valley Cemetery.

Memorials may be given to Brownstown Christian Church or Donor's choice. Online memorials and condolences may be given to www.spurgeonfh@comcast.net

Cemetery

Events

**White River
Valley**

Medora, IN,

NOV Visitation 04:00PM - 08:00PM

5

Spurgeon Funeral Home

PO Box 143 206 E. Commerce Street, Brownstown, IN, US,
47220

NOV Visitation 10:00AM - 11:00AM

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Brownstown Christian Church

702 W Spring St, Brownstown, IN, US, 47220

NOV Service 11:00AM

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Brownstown Christian Church

702 W Spring St, Brownstown, IN, US, 47220

Comments



“ I, like so many others, was so blessed to have known this incredible man and have him be a part of my life. Although we were not blood, he was and always will remain Pap to me. From the first time Donna took me to her folks house to the last time I brought my little one, for Easter, to meet Pap, Mam and all the family, he welcomed us all with open arms. So although we were not actually family... we were in every way that mattered!!! I loved this man to the moon and back and only regret not having been able to make it over to see him, for such a long time. I just hope he knew how very precious he was to me Pap you will always remain in my heart <3



DeAnn Dorogi - November 08, 2015 at 06:16 PM



“ Irene and family,

Karl and I would like to let you know how sorry we are to hear of the loss of Don. He was such a great person with such big good heart. If there is anything you need or anything we can do for you Irene please be sure and let us know. Hugs and prayers to you and your family. May God give you strength and comfort during this difficult time and always.

Sincerely,

Karl and Jill Volz
805 S. Poplar St.
Brownstown, IN 47220



Jill & Karl Volz - November 05, 2015 at 07:58 PM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Donald Spurlock.



November 04, 2015 at 06:48 PM



“ A Note from when I was 16 years Old growing Up on the Farm:

As I sat moping to myself, watching what TV I could receive on a quiet Saturday night - home because I was grounded by my mother - for which I have forgotten at this time, but am sure was well deserved - who sat on one side of the room and I on the other. It was quiet, cold and raining that night in the countryside of Indiana, in fact a bleak night for old Al Tanksley who was home and not out showing off. In fact, I thought not being out on a Friday or Saturday night was the most terrible thing that could happen to me, but then, breaking the silence of the evening around 11 PM, a rap on one of the window panes scarring both my mother and myself half out of our wits. As I pulled back one of the old drapes I could see two sparkling eyes looking back at me, which absolutely added to the build up of Saturday night fear in me and a double take helped me recognize who these beauties belonged to - it was my Cousin, Donald Spurlock.

Now Donald was known for his Hunting expertise, especially on those cold, rainy desolate all night hunts, you know the one that they chased, trailed, tracked and treed and then brought on home. As we sat and talked that evening, Donald explained that they had let their dog loose a couple of farms over and that he had tracked the coon over to a tree close to our place and that since the dog was being trained no coon tonight would be brought home, but while he was close, and a light was on in the house, he thought he and a friend would stop by a say hello and visit awhile. When he had been in the house for about 30 minutes or so, he asked what was wrong and I began to explain how mistreated I was. He said he understood and then began to explain to me a great lesson. He laid out for me the wonderful history of both my mother and father, he had known them for sometime, from Frankfort to Brownstown and believed with all his heart how wonderful and blessed both were and that we were blessed to have them as our parents. As Donald explained, my Father had worked so hard just to have what we have. In addition, my mother had toiled side by side with him to establish our small, yet large by our standards home and small farm. Dad had been able to raise both my half brothers from the start of their teen years, thus enabling me to have not only Brothers, but two men that I have admired throughout the years because of that night. As I talked with him, age was not a barrier, but instead our conversation was so enlightening, stopping as he talked and then began to laugh as he always had a habit of doing, to make a point. In short, I found out that night how absolutely blessed I was and that through his taking the time to stop because there was a light on, he was able to explain to a selfish young man the facts of our Family in only the manner that Donald could.

Donald would return to hunt many nights out on our old farm, stopping each time to thank us for the opportunity of sharing our land with him. Sometimes he would get something and then sometimes not, and I think to this day he enjoyed not getting something the most of the nights that he hunted, but the night he heard his dogs bark and tree. On my last trip to Indiana to visit my brother Bob, Wife Carol and Family, Donald made a special trip to visit with me and my Carol on a Sunday afternoon and shared a few memories of our past. I just wanted to say that he was not only a great mentor that night, but someone that knew how this whole thing worked right here on Earth. Although he has gone forward, I am sure if you listen some during the rainy,

cold nights of the year, you can still hear his dogs treed upstairs and the wonderful laugh of a Relative gone home. God's Blessings to each one feeling the loss of one of God's Children.

Al Tanksley

Al Tanksley - November 04, 2015 at 06:29 PM



“ Brittany Scott & Family purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Donald Spurlock.



Brittany Scott & Family - November 04, 2015 at 03:30 PM



“ Pap....I only met you once. You were bringing Liz to work and we had been joking that my family and I may have to come live with you. You had a smile that went on forever, said to come on out, you and Mam had plenty of room! I have gotten to know you and Mam through the wonderful stories that Liz has shared with me. She grew up with you, as I did with my grandparents and your relationship with her, is exactly like I shared with mine. You have filled her life with love, laughter and memories that will last forever, and you have touched the lives of those you really didn't even know....such as mine.

Lorrie Pearson - November 03, 2015 at 09:40 PM



“ If you knew Don Spurlock (Pap), then your life was touched in some way. He brought so much laughter to mine. Happy memories and stories will forever be remembered, told over and over, and laughter will fill the atmosphere because of them. You will be missed Pap, but I promise never forgotten!



Tabitha Pettit - November 03, 2015 at 04:40 PM