



James Clinton Dent

November 9, 1921 - November 9, 2015

James Clinton Dent, 94, of Winfield passed away Monday, November 9, 2015 at Country Villa Care home, Buffalo, WV.

Born November 9, 1921 in South Charleston, he was a son of the late Chap and Effie Smith Dent. He was also preceded in death by his siblings, Hamilton, Lewis, Chapman, Joseph and Elizabeth; his grandson Brian McNeal; his great-grandson, Ethan Wiersma.

He was a retired operator from Union Carbide Corp., South Charleston and was a member of Nitro Moose Lodge # 565. He was also an avid pool player, playing in several tournament. He served his country with the United States Army during World War II landing on the beach in Normandy.

Surviving are his children, Brenda Jo Davis (Clarence) of Winfield, Stephen Dent of Hurricane; niece, Betty McMillian (Harold) of Aiken, SC; nephew, David Dent of St. Albans; granddaughter, Tonya Wiersma of Scott Depot; great-grandchildren, Jacob, Jordan and Gabriel Wiersma as well as his companion of 35 years, Gladys Bailey of Buffalo and his buddy, Darrell Edwards of South Charleston.

There will be no formal service at this time. You may visit www.chapmanfuneralhomes.com to share sympathies with the family.

The family would like to thank Cindy and the staff of Country Villa Care Home for their care and compassion during his short stay and request contributions be made to them in his honor at PO Box 717, Buffalo, WV 25033.

Chapman Funeral Home, family-owned and located at 3941 Teays Valley Road, Hurricane is honored to serve the Dent family.

Tribute Wall



“ *James Clinton Dent*

October 06, 2023 at 08:41 AM



“ *I've known Jim since I joined the Nitro Moose Lodge in 1979. We played pool all the time. A few years later he moved on my street in the Winfield area. He was always ready to help with anything I was doing and I visited him quite a bit. I moved to Florida a little over 3 years ago and I didn't know he was ill. Jim was a good friend and I think of him often. I remember one time we were playing 8-ball and the room was full. I kinda like to talk when I'm not shooting and I couldn't understand why everyone was laughing at me. Come to find out every time I made a couple of balls and would turn around to talk to someone he was putting my balls back on the table. I must have made over a dozen balls that game and I didn't even notice. Jim was a great friend. Jerry Jones*

Jerry Jones - November 18, 2015 at 04:07 PM



“ *My heart goes out to you and your family during this difficult time. The loss of a loved one is truly heartbreaking. I have personally found the promise at Isaiah 25:8 to be very comforting, "He will swallow up death forever and the Sovereign Lord Jehovah will wipe every tear from their eyes." Very soon God will heal our broken hearts by bringing back to life all of those we have lost in death. Imagine that wonderful day so close at hand when all our dear loved ones are reunited with us forever.*



Beth moore - November 15, 2015 at 11:41 AM

CF

“ Jim was so wonderful to me and my family! He was like a Grandpa to me. As a kid I used to love to watch him do card tricks! He would always be so excited to do them when asked. He was so good to my Grandma!!! I could never thank him enough for that!



When he was in the hospital after his knee replacement, I went to visit him. He actually got me in trouble with the nurse because he wanted to show me how he could practice walking down stairwell at the end of the hall. I tried to talk him out of it because of the chance of him falling, but he wouldn't take no for an answer! He had his mind made up. So I reluctantly followed him down the hall. We made it to the first step and I went below him to try to catch him if he would fall. All of a sudden a nurse bust through the door and asked what we were doing! She told him he couldn't do that and it looks could kill, I would've been dead!! She was not happy with me!!! I don't think I could explain myself enough!! I think she thought I was trying to bust him out of the hospital!!!! I was a pushover and just listened to what he wanted. How could you tell someone like him No, that he couldn't do that? That he could hurt himself? He was one of the toughest men I knew!!! I've heard his war stories!! Unbelievable!!!

"Jim I'm going to miss you so much! And I hate it that we didn't get to call and sing Happy Birthday to you! :(Or visit like I wish I could've! (I'm terrible at that!) You were a wonderful wonderful man!!! Thank you for all you've done and been to my family AND OUR COUNTRY!!! I'm SO proud to have known you and called you family!!!

I hope to see you inside those gates of Heaven one day! I love you! And I'll never forget you!"

Love,
Cassandra Fisher

Cassandra Fisher - November 12, 2015 at 08:44 AM