



Ray Caperton

March 24, 1936 - December 24, 2017

Ray Caperton, 81, of Buffalo, passed away Sunday, December 24, 2017.

Ray was born March 24, 1936, in New Boston, Ohio to the late Ray and Rebecca Caperton. He was also preceded in death by his sister: Thelma Fitzpatrick; and brothers, David Caperton and James Caperton.

He was a member of Trinity Fellowship, St. Albans. He was also a plumber owning his own company called Accel Plumbing.

Ray is survived by his wife, Ruth Caperton of Buffalo; children, Cheri Lewis (Claude) of Columbus NC, Roxanne Abernathy (Roger) of Marysville TN, Rochelle McCutcheon (Mark) of West Palm Beach, FL, Karen Atkins (Paul) of Buffalo, and Randy Caperton (Christi) of Pittsburgh PA; sisters, Mary Bailey of Flatwoods KY, and Clara Sloan of San Diego CA; grandchildren; Richard Lewis (Tammi), Danny Lewis (Margeaux), Davis Lewis, Jeremy Menees (Stephanie), Jason Menees (Suzanne), Laurie Dargie (Kevin), Bobby Real (Alesha), Derek Real, Shawn Real, Kali DeVries (Brent), James Atkins (Melissa), Jonathan Atkins (Fawn), Jessamine Hannah (D'Angelo) Allen Dawson (Stacy), Angela Anderson (Tom), Holly Caperton, Adam Caperton (Maureen), Ben Caperton (Elisa) and 44 great grandchildren.

Funeral service will be held at 11:00am on Thursday, December 28, 2017, at Trinity Fellowship Church, 203 Kentucky Avenue, St. Albans, with Rev. Billy

Griffin officiating. Burial will follow in Bellefonte Memorial Gardens, Russell KY.

Visitation will be from 6:00pm to 8:00pm on Wednesday at Chapman Funeral Home, Hurricane.

In lieu of flowers donations may be sent to Trinity Fellowship Church at 212 Miracle Drive, St. Albans WV 25177.

Visit Ray's tribute page at ChapmanFuneralHomes.com to share memories with the family.

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

Cemetery Details

Bellefonte Memorial Gardens

700 Red Devil Lane
Russell, KY 41169

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 27. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Chapman Funeral Home Hurricane
3941 Teays Valley Road
Hurricane, WV 25526
(304) 757-7531
info@chapmanfuneralhomes.com
<https://www.chapmanfuneralhomes.com>

Funeral Service

DEC 28. 11:00 PM (ET)

Trinity Fellowship Church
203 Kentucky Avenue
St. Albans, WV 25177

Tribute Wall



“ *Ray Caperton*

October 06, 2023 at 08:41 AM

“ Childhood memories, for me, portray Dad as "Super-Dad". Not another Dad anywhere could've beaten my Dad! He once set fire to a woodpile outside our home in IA, and as snakes began to evacuate the burning wood, Dad along with my uncles would catch up the fleeing snakes to toss them back on the wood. Mom once took us to have lunch with Dad, he was working/welding atop a high tower and waved to us, he had to be special to be on that tower, a little later in CA we met up with Grandma & Grandpa and went to see huge trees that even with all of us holding hands we could not stretch all the way around. From there on to IA, one winter day I went outside to see Dad standing in front of the car, it's hood up while engine was running and Dad was holding this kinda blue colored stick of something going into a hole of the engine. I asked why and he said he was "feeding the car!" What a wonderful Dad, I thought, he feeds our car. Moving on to Ohio, he taught me to dig up my own worms, how to bait a hook with them and go fishing...and I did. He worked a job he came home very late at night, yet, he would clean the fish Roxy and I had caught that afternoon, before he went to bed. Mom fried 'em, Roxy and I ate 'em then go fishing out back, with our cane poles, some more. In Michigan, dad bought a boat from a Federal Dept. Store, that little boat was the puller while Dad taught all his kids and (years later in FL) most grandkids how to waterski behind.

In FL, after getting his pilots License, along with a Cessna, he took me up into the Florida sky and asked me "Sherry, if we were flying, and I passed out, and this happened...(as he caused the engine to stall)....., what would you do?" I replied, while looking at him, "Panick!" That was another teaching moment Dad used.

While sitting in the front seat of the car, between he and Mom riding to Pompano, we saw a man pushing his car, Dad said to me, "If his name was Horace, that would be a one-Horace-powered car".

I cherish my childhood memories of Dad, as do most all of you reading, of your own parents of your childhoods. And as I have sought forgiveness from Dad, many, many times, for doing stupid things wrongs committed, while growing up, so also I forgive Dad, he was human and made mistakes (yep, even my Dad made a few.)

*He is to be remembered and thanked for being the Super-Dad for his little girls, providing so well for us, teaching lots of cool things and doing so much with us!
Bye, Dad.*

Sherry Lewis - December 28, 2017 at 09:56 AM

RO

I'm tell you a secret Sherry.... Dad let me feed the car radiator!!! There not only was a blue stick you had it but a pink one too! :-)

Roxanne - December 29, 2017 at 10:26 AM

CL

Hmmmmm, my memory just sees a sort of grey-blue chalk like stick. But I'm glad you remember feeding the car. The memory for me is only, let's see, roughly 56 years old now.

Cheryl Lewis - January 01, 2018 at 08:16 AM

JM

“ *To those who will: Offer prayers for all those who care, that such care can extend to doing a good deed for a total stranger, in the name of Ray Caperton. This, too, will create a stream of legacies that will go on, forever.*

Jerry Manning

Jerry Mannign - December 28, 2017 at 05:36 AM

RO

“ Dad,

In your memory I'm going to give a gift that will make an impact for the Kingdom of God. It will go to help translate the KJV Bible into the Mongolian language. I can think of nothing more valuable than to reach others for Christ through His word. To say we have lost a loved one in death means we don't know where they are. For a true believer in Christ means they are in His presence the moment that their spirit leaves their body here.

I look forward with great excitement to the day I see Jesus face to face and the reunion of my family members and my brothers and sisters in Christ in our eternal home.

This life is but a dressing room for the one that awaits us. What a day that will be.

Loving thoughts to those who are grieving dad left behind.

Your daughter, Roxanne

Roxanne - December 27, 2017 at 04:17 PM

RM

“ I'm definitely not the writer in the family but here goes. As I sit at my desk working on blueprints for a Fire Station in West Palm Beach my mind goes back to the first day we worked together in plumbing. The Woodlands Country Club in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, we had to take out and replace a 6" sewer pipe. As if that doesn't sound bad enough it was a live sewer meaning people (mostly old men) were still using it even with all the signs we had up. Anyway, between the smell and the other items floating by we still managed to laughed and make the best of a "crappy" situation...literally!! I'll never forget when we were finally done and you put your arm around me and said, "Kid, if you can get through that you're going to do alright in this business!"

I'm still in the business and even when we disagreed on jobsites and I had to bet you paycheck for paycheck to get you to notice that you were possibly wrong (never in your mind, I know) it was still some of the best times together.

Thanks Dad for giving me a trade and a work ethic. I believe I made you proud and I'm proud to call you Dad!

I could go on and on about times we flew together so many things we did just you and me but this is getting long and you know how I feel about long letters....ughhhhh!

It's enough to say I love you and I'll see ya on the other side, on the green, green grass of home!!!

*My love to you Papason,
Rochelle (Shelly)*

Rochelle McCutcheon - December 27, 2017 at 01:15 PM



“ Crystal Cross Bouquet was purchased for the family of Ray Caperton.



December 27, 2017 at 11:30 AM

BM

“ While words fail to capture the pain of losing a loved one, we look forward to the time when words will fail to capture the joy of having our heavenly Father return your dear one to you. The bible hold out to us a truly beautiful promise. This wonderful promise of hope is recorded at Daniel 12:2 "And many of those asleep in the dust of the earth will wake up, some to everlasting life." Imagine our dear loved ones, whom we have lost in death, just sleeping waiting to wake up again and be reunited with us. How we long for that special day so close at hand.

Beth Moore - December 27, 2017 at 06:58 AM



“ Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Ray Caperton.



December 26, 2017 at 11:03 PM