



Edra Lynn Childers

January 10, 1924 - August 8, 2014

A funeral service will be held for Edra L. Childers, 90, of Roswell at 11:15 AM, Wednesday, August 13, 2014 in the Santa Fe National Cemetery, Santa Fe, NM. He passed away on Friday, August 8, 2014.

Edra was born January 10, 1924 to A.N. Childers and Ruby B. McNeil in Rencona, NM. He was a very kind hearted and giving person, retired from Los Alamos in 1982 and moved to Roswell.

He is survived by a brother, Johnny Childers, a sister, Bonnie French and several nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in death by his wife, Dorothy Childers; his parents A.N. and Ruby Childers, 3 sisters, 5 brothers.

Tribute Wall



“ *Edra Lynn Childers*

December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM



“ *Richard, Barry and I lived with Uncle Edra and Aunt Dorothy in Los Alamos for a while, and while living with them, Barry liked to slide down the stair rails (he was 6 yrs old). One day while he was playing with a toy pistol gun, he decided to slide down the rails again, so I took the pistol away from him and spanked him. He ran to Uncle Edra and told him that I pistol whipped him, and Uncle Ed never let me forget it. When I made homemade jelly, I would skim the foam off the top of the jars after pouring it in and was starting to throw it away, when Uncle Edra, told me not to throw it away, that he would eat it, and he did. It was a joke from then on that every Christmas, I would give him a jar of foam off the Jelly. He will be missed so much. I will never forget what all they have done for us. Uncle Ed and Aunt Dot came back to Missouri and stayed with us for 6 weeks when Richard was seriously ill and Aunt Dot took care of Richard, helped with Barry in school, and done laundry, while Uncle Edra helped me stain boards and work on our addition to our house, in freezing cold weather in January. We loved them both so much. No one can ever take their place. Richard and Darlene Greene*

Richard & Darlene Greene - August 12, 2014 at 08:12 PM

RD

“ *My father and Uncle Edra were very close when I was a young child. We would frequently "explore" outdoors, hunt, haul wood, or just visit. I remember listening them talk about "adult" stuff while I listened. Uncle Edra would tassel my hair as if to say..."you understand". I will always remember fondly uncle Edra and listening to his stories.*

Russell Davis

Russell Davis - August 11, 2014 at 07:21 PM