



Matthew B. King

April 11, 1940 - June 3, 2017

Matthew B. King, 77, husband of Alta Faye King, passed away Saturday, June 3, 2017 at the Clark Regional Medical Center, Winchester. He was born April 11, 1940 in Wolfe County, Kentucky to the late Frank and Wyona Hatton. Survivors include, wife, Alta Faye King; son, Matt King; daughters, Connie King Harding, Lisa King Snowden, and Wyona King; brother, Tom Hatton; sisters, Jean Lykins and Cookie Haney; 12 grandchildren; and numerous great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, sisters, Mavis Combs, Wanda Watkins, Carlene Hatton, Ann Hagen, Faye Arnold, and brother, Sherman Hatton. Services Tuesday, June 6, 1:00PM Davis & Davis Funeral Home, Stanton. Visitation Monday after 6:00PM at the funeral home. Burial in Watkins Cemetery with Matt Snowden, John Harding, Vannie Eli Jackson, Keith Jackson, Bobby Jackson, and Jesse Thomas serving as pallbearers. Honorary pallbearer serving, Jason Lykins, Tom Hatton, Benny Catron, Brandon Lindon, Jimmy Knox, and Charles Spangler.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 5. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Wells Funeral Home
777 W. College Avenue
P.O. Box 33
Stanton, KY 40380
(606) 663-9480
davisanddavisfuneralhome@yahoo.com
<https://www.ddfh.net>

Funeral Service

JUN 6. 1:00 PM (ET)

Wells Funeral Home
777 W. College Avenue
P.O. Box 33
Stanton, KY 40380
(606) 663-9480
davisanddavisfuneralhome@yahoo.com
<https://www.ddfh.net>

Tribute Wall

MJ

“ He was the best pappaw a girl could ever have. When you were feeling doubtful about yourself he would always come up with a way to smile, make you laugh, ANYTHING. I am going to miss my pappaw. He was an amazing and caring person and I will never forget him in my heart. I love you and will miss you.

Mercades Jackson - June 06, 2017 at 10:40 PM

WJ

“ I loved this man. He took care of me Like I was his daughter. So did Faye. Love you Faye!

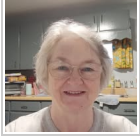


Wendy Henry Jesberger - June 06, 2017 at 01:40 AM

ST

“ I love my papaw very much! I miss him so bad already. He was the best person to ever tell you stories. His stories would always be adventerous or scary. Me & all my siblings would love to hear them. I can remember as a little girl he would love to watch the Three Stooges. Me & mamaw would be in the kitchen & we could hear paps laughing so hard, we then knew what he was watching. I can remember staying all night with them on the weekends & watch tales of the crypt. We would stay up all night. He loved to take us kids fishing or swimming, and he would always buy big red to drink. He loved that stuff....i have great grandparents. Love them so much

Stacy Thomas - June 05, 2017 at 08:13 PM



“ *Buddy and my Uncle Clay used to come to our house (Glen and Julia Watkins) and play music. My mom always liked to hear Buddy sing Whispering Pines. Talked about it right up til she died. Gloria Watkins*

Gloria Watkins - June 05, 2017 at 04:28 PM



“ *Before Uncle Bud and Aunt Faye had any children my sister Ruth and I were shared with them pretty often. Our mother Wanda Lois was the eldest child. Anyway, we were going to spend the night with Bud and Faye - they were planning on going to the drive-in (this was in Dayton, OH 1968). It was a horror movie that scared me and Ruth really bad. We would set back in the seat and talk about it. Of course, Buddy was having a great old time! LOL! I was 9 or 10 and Ruth was 10 or 11.*

Oh, yeah. Uncle Bud "milked our mouse" a lot. He would make us tell him how handsome he was, exactly how much we loved him, if he didn't quite think we put enough feeling into our answers - he would "milk our mouse" even better.

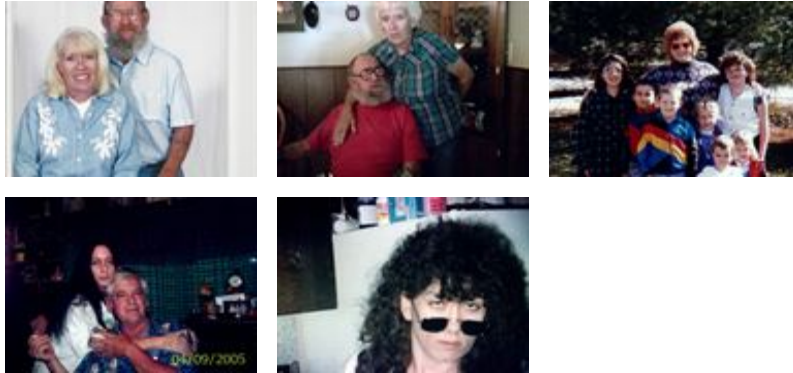
Dad made him give me a burr hair cut one year. Of course the Beatles were out and the last thing I wanted was a burr. I snubbed Uncle Bud for a week...lol.

God love him. Both Uncle Bud and Aunt Faye were so good to me and Ruth. Then old brat face Dodie and Connie (Lou Lou) had to come along. :) Rest in peace Uncle, you were a fine man.

Gary Watkins - June 05, 2017 at 04:07 PM



“ 82 files added to the album Life Tributes

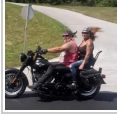


Wells Funeral Home - June 05, 2017 at 11:03 AM

Doddie Whoo

“ My daddy and him used to go fishin and long story short daddy lost his hat and uncle bud told him Charlie tuna took it...then uncle Bud always called Daddy(Mugsy) uncle bud always loved telling this story to me making it short,well they had been shootin cans doing target practicing well uncle bud said MUGSY I bet you can shoot this pipe ! Sooo I threw it up in the air and ole Mugsy must have had his good eye one it cause he shattered my brand new pipe into a million pieces ...and if you know how ole uncle Bud makes the faces telling the stories you couldn't help but laugh...
One more then I'll stop sitting on his porch many years ago he was telling me ghost stories about the places around there like nada tunnel and an old car on the road then after all the stories and ready to go to bed he looked at me real serious and said "Did it make your skin crawl?" I said YES! Then he said ..."HOW'D IT SMELL WHEN IT PASSED YOUR NOSE?...LOL ! "And just laughed cause he had got me on it ..cause I took it was ..this how'd my butt smelland I told him like roses ..lol

Doddie Whoo - June 05, 2017 at 10:29 AM



Awwww lmao.....
He did me the same way cuzz 😂

Connie Harding - June 05, 2017 at 10:55 AM

MG

“ Ok so everybody knows how Uncle Bud loved to fish, well he came one evening and picked me and Richard up to go fishing only Richard couldnt go, so i went. Me being a tom boy i didnt care one bit to walk through briars and tall grass. Well we went to this one fishing hole up on cane creek and he looks at me and says now you have to walk through there to get to the pond so i was off fighting limbs, briars ect. When i reached the pond he said where you been i have been sittin here 10 minutes waiting on you and i replied well it was easy getting through that stuff and how did you get back here so fast and chuckled and said well i drove my old truck. I was like really but the whole time we was fishing he kept talking about taking me snype hunting but he said you can only snype hunt at night so old dumby me said can we go and he said sure we can go so right at the edge of talk we loaded up the truck and headed up cane creek mountain. He park the truck and we walk awhile then he said this is the perfect spot you stand here hold this bag open and i will go run the snype off the hill. He run alright straight to the truck and left me he came back though and then he told me never fall for something like that because some people wont come back. We got back home only for me to find out him and my daddy had planned the whole thing to teach me a lesson. All i can say lessoned learned and that was one of the best nights of my life. I love and miss you uncle bud.

Misty gomez - June 05, 2017 at 10:10 AM



“ I am the oldest daughter of Matthew Buddy King. It says I can share a memory so here goes.... about 15 years ago my daddy came up with this brain storm lol. "Sissy why don't you go sang diggin with me?" (he always called me sissy) "Well dad, if thats what you want lets go!" I was always wanting to hang with pops lol but obviously this was a bad idea.... So there we went scurrying off to no mans land. When we finally got to our destination I was like.... Dad I have the slightest idea where were at!" "No worries sissy, I know where were at. I wont let nothing get you!" Then he chuckled. We walked and walked. Up hills down hollers and crossed creeks. Dad had to show me what Sang looked like because I was a buckeye, had no idea! Well.... I began looking and shuffling through brush and such, having me a nifty time. I looked up and lo and behold, my daddy had disappeared. He was no where. I didnt want him to know that I was scared so I didnt holler for him..... So I began my search..... my mind was running wild! I had heard so many stories about wildcats and snakes. Oh yea, and Panthers.... "I am lost!" I thought to myself.... I wondered around an hour or so. Finally I heard this soft voice that said, " Sissy... how much have you found?" I about sank to the ground. I was so relieved..... "Dad..... where have you been?" I scolded and his reply was. "Sissy, Ive been with you all along. Watching you from a distance!" The sweetest words I've ever heard! I'll miss you so much dad but I know you are still.... watching me from a distance. I love you dad 💙💙💙

Connie Harding - June 05, 2017 at 08:17 AM

AJ

Nana I am so terribly sorry

Ashley Jackson - June 05, 2017 at 10:04 AM



Its ok baby..... Nanna loves you all 💕💕

Connie Harding - June 06, 2017 at 05:57 AM

MJ

Nanna that is so heart warming. We will all miss him

Mercades Jackson - June 06, 2017 at 10:45 PM

DT

“ *sorry for your loss thats 1 good man there rip bud*

don temple - June 05, 2017 at 06:46 AM

CM

“ *We are so sorry to hear of Buddy's passing.He was a wonderful, kind person.He used to come to my parents baitshop years ago and they loved talking to him. They had known him all of their lives and we were kin on my mother's side of the family.Hadn't seen him in a long time, but we always enjoyed talking to him and listening to stories about my relatives from older times. He loved to fish, but by the time he and my parents got thru talking, he probably didn't get to go.My parents were Lawrence and Margie Ledford. Prayers for all of you during this difficult time and the days ahead. He will be greatly missed by his family and the many friends that he had.*

Cynthia McDaniel - June 04, 2017 at 07:32 PM

CM

James, Cynthia and Daniel McDaniel

Cynthia McDaniel - June 04, 2017 at 07:33 PM



Thank you so much. Your words mean a lot to all of our family. Maybe one day we will run into each other then we can talk of the old times. Thanks once again.

Connie Harding - June 05, 2017 at 06:56 AM