



Carroll Lee Birdsong

March 7, 1941 - August 25, 2018

Carroll “Bird” Birdsong, age 77 of Creal Springs, formerly of Sherwood, OH and Mattoon, IL, passed away Saturday, August 25, 2018 at the Veterans Affairs Medical Center in Marion.

Carroll was born on March 7, 1941 in Atoka, OK the son of Ancel and Clonnie (Burleyson) Birdsong. He married Linda Smith on September 24, 1960.

He was a vice president for Defiance Grocery Company in Defiance, Ohio for several years. He loved to fish, feed the birds and work in his vegetable garden. He was a member of Cornerstone Church in Marion.

Carroll is survived by his wife, Linda Birdsong of Creal Springs; daughter, Shari Birdsong of Creal Springs; granddaughters, Sasha (Chad) Milburn of Marion, Megan (Taylor) Bertholf of Chattanooga, TN; great-granddaughter, Merryn Bertholf of Chattanooga, TN; sister, Patricia (Neil) Karp of Grand Rapids, MI; brothers, David (Sharon) Birdsong of Stockton Lake, MO, Dean (Diane) Birdsong of Mattoon, IL; many other relatives and friends.

Per Carroll’s wishes, his body has been gifted to Southern Illinois University in Carbondale for anatomical studies to further science.

Memorial contributions may be made to “The Haven” in Marion, IL and will be

accepted at the funeral home.

Crain Funeral Home Egyptian Chapel in Energy is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Carroll Lee Birdsong*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *In the early morning hours I sometimes look for old friends on the Internet. Such was the case this morning when I typed in the name of an old childhood neighbor and friend, "Carroll Birdsong". I got a hit almost immediately but my excitement was cut short when I saw that he had passed two years earlier. I have such fond memories of him and his family. He was like a big brother. Our families lived across the highway from each other back in the 40s and 50s, we played together, rode the same buses and went to the same schools and played in the same bands. Carroll was a grade or two ahead of me, I was a classmate of his sister. I am sorry to hear of your passing Carroll, may you rest in peace.*

Byford Bruce

email: (byfordbruce@gmail.com)

October 3, 2020 0438am

byford bruce - October 03, 2020 at 07:39 AM

JE

“ HI Linda. I just heard of Birdie's passing from Larry Chatman. He looked me up when he was searching for Army buddies from Japan.

Birdie was very special to Lynne and me. He and Pop adopted us when Lynne joined me at Hakata Station. Our stove, our furniture, even our silverware were products of Birdie and Pops special talents.

Lynne and I are so sorry to see him go, but have the fondest of memories.

*John Elkins
email: john@johnelkins.com*

John Elkins - January 16, 2019 at 04:08 PM

TB

“ I remember as a kid I've skating on your pond and seeing his mustache frozen.. Then watch it thaw when he came in. Pretty cool and gross at the same time. .lol.

Tracey Backhaus - August 30, 2018 at 08:48 AM

LB

So very true.

Linda Birdsong - August 31, 2018 at 05:22 PM

PK

“ We will always remember the fun trip to Wyoming with mom in your motor home. There were lots of laughs. Also the trip out to see Shari get married. Beautiful country. The pinochle games, wha-who (marbles) , the pool games at your house in Ohio, and all the family gatherings at holidays at your house in Ohio. Also Carroll feeding the catfish in your pond. He was a great brother and I will miss all his pranks and his laughter.

May God give you peace and comfort in the coming days, weeks, and months ahead.

All our love and prayers to you Lin & Shari.

*Pat & Neil
(Aunt Pat & Uncle Neil)*

Patricia Karp - August 28, 2018 at 06:46 PM

SH

Lots of happy memories! Thank you Aunt Pat and Uncle Neil!

Shari - August 28, 2018 at 08:27 PM

LB

Thank you for sharing those wonderful memories. It warms my heart.

Linda Birdsong - August 28, 2018 at 10:05 PM

FS

I met Carroll in November, 1948, when I entered second grade. We were the only two boys in the class. Not too surprising, since there were only three students in the class.

Some older boys laced boxing gloves on us that day.

Carroll hit me in the nose.

My nose began to bleed.

I began to cry.

Such is the stuff from whence 70-year friendships are borne.

Frank A. Stewart - September 01, 2018 at 03:17 PM

LB

That story is legendary in our family.

Linda Birdsong - September 09, 2018 at 02:26 PM