



Joseph Edward Wyatt

October 29, 1945 - January 31, 2019

Joseph Edward Wyatt, 73, of Granite City, passed away at 6:30 p.m. Thursday, January 31, 2019, at the Gateway Regional Medical Center in Granite City, Illinois.

Joseph was born on October 29, 1945, in Murphysboro, Illinois, to Clarence Edward "Bo" Wyatt and Alice Rose (Robinson) Wyatt.

He served in the U.S. Marine Corp. during the Vietnam Conflict.

Mr. Wyatt was a machine operator. He had worked at both Cabot Factory and at Leader Converting in Fenton, Missouri.

Joe enjoyed watching St. Louis Cardinal Baseball and Rams Football.

He is survived by two sons Albert (Jill) Walker of Maryville, IL and Kevin Walker of Arkansas

two daughters Stacy Jo Bader of Murphysboro and Teresa Reed of DeSoto;

ten grandchildren and four great grandchildren;

four sisters and three brothers Joyce Fields, Mary Casey, and Tillie Nance, all

of Murphysboro, Buddy Wyatt of Granite City, Irene Davenport and Dennis Wyatt, both of Murphysboro; and Russell (Sherry) Wyatt of DuQuoin.

He was preceded in death by one grandson Ryan Reed, two brothers Raymond and Otis Wyatt, two sisters Laura and Virginia Wyatt, and his parents.

Grave site military services will be held at 11 a.m. Tuesday, February 5, 2019, at Dillinger Cemetery with Paul Stout American Legion Post # 127 conducting the services. Family and friends are asked to meet at the cemetery. Memorials may be made to the Amvets or to Pettett Funeral Home. For more information, please visit www.pettettfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Joseph Edward Wyatt*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *As a young child, I loved doing hair. I used to cut my Barbie dolls hair and sometimes my teddy bears hair. My Dad would holler through Teresa My Darlin come comb my hair. I would sit on his shoulders combing through his hair. I remember sitting for long periods of time just combing his hair. When I was finished he would give me a quarter. I didn't care so much for the quarter, I just loved being the one to comb his hair. Sometimes he would be reading the paper or watching tv. He was never bothered by me. I love that he wanted me near.*

Just as he would play the organ, he would play so I heard or holler for me to come. I watched as he played and would learn to sing and play as he did. I sat on the bench with him and was in awe of his talent. I have always wanted to be just like him and I'm trying to get there. I've taken time away from music but I haven't lost the love.

Thanks Dad for teaching me how to love music and love doing things for other people. Funny how combing hair would have ever taught me this. You are my song Dad. I will carry you in tune and always my heart.

Teresa My Darlin - February 02, 2019 at 11:03 PM



“ *I already miss you so much dad. I wish I could hear your voice one more time lots of love ~ My Jo*

Stacy Jo Bader (My Jo) - February 01, 2019 at 10:55 PM

MA

“ *Going to miss you so much Jackson*

Mary - February 01, 2019 at 08:53 PM