



## L. C. Baugus

April 8, 1936 - September 6, 2010

L. C. BAUGUS L. C. Baugus, 74, Collins, died Monday, September 6, 2010 at the home of his granddaughter in Buffalo after a long battle with cancer. The son of Will and Lettie (Smith) Baugus, he was born April 8, 1936 in Savannah, Tennessee. His parents, his wife, Patricia, a daughter, Shirley, brothers, James L. Baugus, O Dell Baugus, Willard Baugus, Norman Baugus and Jack Baugus and a sister, Lorene Hicks, preceded him in death. He was baptized and a follower of the Church of Christ. L. C. was retired and enjoyed hunting, fishing and horseback riding. Survivors include 2 sons, Steve Baugus and wife, Joyce, Tunas and David Baugus and wife, Ronda, Wellington; 3 daughters, Donna Crawford, Springfield, Lisa Massey and husband, Clint, Phillipsburg, and Tammy Bensman and husband, Scott, Springfield; 1 brother, L. V. Baugus, Pullman, MI; 2 sisters, Lucille Morris, Pullman, MI and Bertha Whitehead, Blytheville, AR; 13 grandchildren; 13 great-grandchildren; and family special friend, Penni; and other family and friends. Graveside services will be 2:00 PM Thursday, September 9, 2010 at Robinson Cemetery, east of Collins with Don Wolverton and Bill Kallenbach officiating. Visitation will be Wednesday from 7:00 to 8:00 PM at Murray Funeral Home, Humansville.

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# Tribute Wall



“ *L. C. Baugus*

October 05, 2023 at 05:18 AM



“ *L. C. Baugus*

January 26, 2023 at 04:15 PM



“ *Lisa, Steve and Sam, Our thoughts and prayers are with your and your family. Sincerely, Debbie Savittiere Mary Chandler*

**Debbie Savittiere** - September 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Steve, Lisa, David, Donna, Tammy, I'm so sorry for your loss. We all loved uncle Shortie, he will be greatly missed. His beautiful smile is always in my mind. Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on the ripened grain. I am the gentle Autumn's rain. When you awaken in the morning hush, I am the soft uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry: I am not there, I am here just look around. Love you guys, Trish*

**Trish Baugus Kreutziger** - September 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM