



Troy Edward Ward

May 18, 1938 - June 28, 2021

Troy Edward Ward, 83 of Kingsburg, California, died on Monday, June 28, 2021, in Stanford, California. Troy was born to Grover Ward and Maggie Smith on May 18, 1938 in Paragould, Arkansas.

Graveside services will be held at 10:00 AM Monday, July 12th, 2021 at Kingsburg Cemetery, 12782 E. Clarkson Avenue, Kingsburg.

Services have been entrusted to Salser & Dillard Creighton Chapel. Memorial Tributes and condolences may be offered by logging onto www.salseranddillard.com.

Previous Events

Graveside

JUL 12. 10:00 AM (PT)

Kingsburg Cemetery
12782 E. Clarkson Avenue
Kingsburg, CA 93631

Tribute Wall

KW

“ He was so much more to me than my grandpa he was a great man kind hearted patient, and loving, my name is Kevin one of Troy & Patsy grand son who had the pleasure of living with my grandparents on few times throughout my life, Grandpa taught me about every thing I know about farm animals from collecting eggs from the hens on how to catch a snake to keep him in his hen house, to drive and I learned to drive a standard & shift it before I could reach the pedals, while setting in his lap, in his old pick up truck in old lot of old gin, he was most important and main influence in my love for the outdoors he seen in me, I had him tail me about his childhood and being poor as kids people lived by hunting and fishing so he told me he was going to teach me not just to hunt ,fish, trapp ,but how to not waste it, to only kill ,and keep what you were going to keep, but grandma was a better cook than he was, especially when came to frying fish, anyway,, cooking was the last key to wild game, if you don't know how to cook anything especially wild game and make it taste good, it doesn't matter how much or, how good the are cleaned and prepared if you don't like it it's hard to eat even in his childhood poor people learned how to make things they had to taste good, I was just a little bit of a country boy than I thought until I got to remember I always hung on every word my grandpa ever told me because he loved me & I will always love him he gave me so much knowledge he is the reason I can make it in the outdoors when other people can't my grandpa knew to teach a man to fish your giving him life I will miss you for now grandpa so very much but we will get to set down and wet or fishing lines one more time when we see each other than until I will continue hunting and fishing for you God bless you grandpa I love you so very much keep an eye on our family especially ones who need you to still look out for us time to time that was nothing close to how great of a man my grandpa was just trying not be able to explain it in my case I simple got my love for the outdoors from him but all our best values and beliefs and strong family bonds especially love, funny how it all came from him & grandma so very much true love, its beautiful that is my grandpa Troy Allen Ward he loved us all so very much I'm not sure how much all of your family can put into words except we love

you so very much catch a fish for me up their okay and make sure its a big one

Kevin D Ward - July 13, 2021 at 12:50 PM

CL

He loved you Kevin so much! He will absolutely be looking down from heaven. So we all need to make him proud. He did instill so much in your life as well as others. You were grandpas first grandson and boy was he proud! You do have so many memories and I loved the bond you both had. Grandpa did love you all Kevin, Steph, Nick, and Troy Allen. 💙

Chris Lopez - July 19, 2021 at 01:06 AM



“ *Love's Journey was purchased for the family of Troy Edward Ward.*



July 08, 2021 at 08:29 PM

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“ Oh where to begin. As a little girl
Let's start with grandpa telling booger stories and about the haunted houses they lived in, he would get really into it and even make sound effects while telling the story to really scare us right. Not sure how scared anyone else got but I believed every word he spoke and was pretty darn scared. I never questioned what gpa said ya know? Im pretty sure there was one about buttermilk haha.

**Speaking of buttermilk. I absolutely loved having cornbread and buttermilk with gpa. Oh boy was it yummy. I've always thought about it and said I would only drink it if he made it. That is a promise I will keep*

**Grandpa always had a guitar by his side and would sing anything we asked of him. My request and favorite was "Oh where can my baby be" by The Cavaliers oh how I loved to hear him play and sing. Especially him and my aunt Darnel. I loved staying with my ma and pa any chance I got and boy was i jealous when my brother Kevin got to move in with them. How dare he get more attention haha. But as I got older I realized there was nothing to be jealous of and was grateful that he had such a close relationship and bond with them the way he did. Gma and Pa spoiled us kids and we loved it. They knew all of our favorites and would always have it for us when we would visit or stay the night. Boy did we eat good. Even though they spoiled us, more importantly they instilled morals, values and structure and without their unconditional love for us, I wouldn't be half the woman I am today and instilled that same love into my daughters. So thank you both from the bottom of my heart. As long as I can remember Gma always called papa "Daddy" and I loved their love for one another. The most beautiful love story and I feel very honored and blessed to have been a part of. Grandpa gave the best hugs in the universe and he always made me feel pretty even with my crooked teeth. Thank you papa for being the man that you were and loving, Daddy, mama and us kids the way you did. Forever in our hearts until we meet again and I can run up to you and give you the biggest hug. Love Gwenzine*

stephanie smith (ward) - July 08, 2021 at 08:05 PM

CL

Steph, Grandpa adored you! He is the sweetest, kindest man I know. His stories and memories will live on in our hearts. But this isn't good bye forever we will meet again in heaven. Love you! 💙

Chris Lopez - July 19, 2021 at 01:09 AM

PR

“ I had so many fond memories of my daddy, he always had a story, and love talking about his childhood and talking about fishing stories, I remember one time we all went fishing at Balch park I was fishing caught the biggest fish all I could do was yell across the pond to show daddy, he took off over where I was and took it off my line for me, he love watching us fish and would bate that hook and take off the fish for us, he was his happiest when he was with his family, fishing, at the casino, or at the coast with mom and his girls, I'm going to miss my daddy's hugs and talks every morning while having my coffee you will always be in my heart daddy, love you your daughter polly

polly risenhoover - July 08, 2021 at 07:38 PM