

OBITUARY

Rufus "Eddie" Birdwell, born on January 1, 1948, in Cleburne, Texas, passed away peacefully on August 9, 2025, in his cherished hometown. Eddie led a life filled with love, laughter, and strong convictions, leaving behind a lasting legacy that will be cherished by those who knew him.

Eddie is preceded in death by his parents, Trittes and Juanita Virginia (Tidwell) Birdwell

Eddie is survived by life partner to Carolyn Russell for over 20 years; two sons, Kyle Birdwell and his wife Kortney, and Chris Birdwell; daughter, Jennifer Kerr and her husband James; grandchildren, Bayleigh Kerr, Hunter Kerr, Breanna Birdwell, and Eddie Tilden Birdwell, who were the lights of his life; brother, Wade Birdwell, and sisters, Carolyn Buckner and Ginny McNichol.

Eddie had a zest for life that was infectious. He had a passion for hunting and fishing, spending countless days in nature, enjoying the tranquility it offered. Known for his humorous spirit, he often advised, "Remember to Laugh," embodying a joyful disposition that resonated with those around him. He was a believer in the extraordinary, firmly convinced of the existence of Bigfoot and UFOs, claiming to have witnessed them twice—a reflection of his adventurous spirit and open-mindedness.

Eddie lived his life by a simple yet profound mantra: "The man upstairs always got your back if you let him in." This mantra not only guided him but also served as an encouragement to those around him to embrace their faith and trust in the journey of life.

As we remember Rufus "Eddie" Birdwell, we honor a man whose life was a beautiful tapestry woven with love, laughter, and adventure. His spirit will continue to inspire all who had the privilege of knowing him.



Rufus "Eddie" Birdwell

Gone Hunting

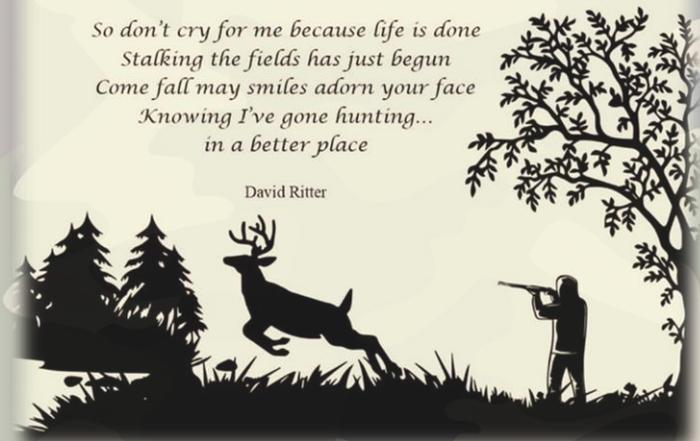
*Remember the smiles and not the tears
For all the hunts throughout the years
Don't dwell on things left unsaid
Cherish the memories we had instead*

*Like the crisp mornings and dusky nights
A trophy buck within our sights
Deer camp with friends and family
These moments meant so much to me*

*When peace from nature all around
Was shattered by a sudden sound
I always hoped your aim was true
And smiled with pride for all of you*

*So don't cry for me because life is done
Stalking the fields has just begun
Come fall may smiles adorn your face
Knowing I've gone hunting...
in a better place*

David Ritter



IN MEMORY OF *Rufus "Eddie" Birdwell*

BORN

*Thursday January 1, 1948
Cleburne, Texas*

PASSED AWAY

*Saturday August 9, 2025
Cleburne, Texas*

SERVICE

*6:00-8:00P.M.
Friday August 15, 2025
Crosier-Pearson Cleburne Funeral Home*

