



## Freddie D, Suchy

March 16, 2018

Freddie Darrell Suchy was born January 14, 1938 in Lexington, Oklahoma. He was the second of four children. Freddie was born and raised on the banks of Willow Creek and the South Canadian, and from birth until death, the river would be a constant part of his life. Freddie was preceded in death by: Parents - Father, Willie and Mother, Marguarite, Two Sisters - Mildred Sanders and Evelyn Elliott, A Son-in-Law - Darrell Edgeman. He is survived by: Wife of 63 years, Carolyn of the home in Purcell. Four Children - Shelly Annesley and companion Randy Shova of Paoli, Tammy Edgeman of Marshfield, MO, Mark Suchy and wife Jackie of Purcell, Denice Suchy of Marshfield, MO. Four Grandchildren - Carlee Jacks and husband Josh of Purcell, Hannah Mussulman and husband Mark of Marshfield, MO, Sarah Hartman and husband Rob of Seymour, MO, Jewels Connell of Marshfield, MO; Six Great Grandchildren: Rylee, Logan, Wyatt, Emma, Mason and Markee. One brother - Jimmie Suchy of Lexington.

Freddie's strong work ethic and entrepreneurship began at an early age. As young boys, he and his brother Jimmie would catch and sell fish on Main Street in Lexington. They later expanded their business ventures, and earned money selling watermelons at a road side stand. For a nickel they would serve you up an ice-cold slice.

Freddie had learned early in life that you had to work hard to get what you want. That concept was not different when it came to winning the heart of Carolyn Jackson. It would take a little more than whistles and sweet names,

but on June 22, 1955, Carolyn Jackson became Carolyn Suchy. From that day forward, the two would be partners through every twist and turn of life. In 1956 they were saved and baptized together at First Baptist Church in Lexington. Together they would go on to create a successful business, mend fence, work cattle and always be partners in battle. Carolyn said, "Any time Freddie found himself in trouble, I just figured I was in trouble too". The couple's proudest accomplishment as a team was raising their four children. Freddie made it a priority that his family was provided for, and the kids will tell you that their daddy always came through. Whether it be Shelly's '69 mustang, a coon skin cap for Mark, or something as silly as Tammy's wig, daddy made sure that they had it. And if he didn't get it right the first time, Denice will tell you that he would quickly trade in that Yamaha motorcycle for a Honda.

Freddie and Carolyn also put emphasis on family trips. Usually taking one in the Summer and one over Christmas break. Now according to the kids, the route for these trips was always mapped out so that Freddie could stop at every river, creek, and water hole along the way to look for minnows. Freddie's eyes were always on the lookout for minnows. He was good at locating them and even better at seining them. His company grew, and in 1981 his son, Mark, bought into the business. Over the next 34 years Freddie would teach his partner about seining, working hard, and how to get a truck unstuck in any situation.

Business was good and Suchy's Minnow was blessed with many busy seasons. However, Freddie and Mark managed to find a little time to sneak away for something that they both loved, bird hunting. Both enjoyed hunting quail and pheasant. They were even brave enough to take Carolyn and Jackie on a few of their hunting trips to Nebraska. Four people in a single cab pickup, but all of them will tell you it was one of their favorite memories. Over the years the birds would become scarce and trips less frequent. But Freddie and Mark were able to go on one last hunting trip together in the Fall of 2016, a few months before Freddie began to get ill. It was a great trip,

finishing this tradition with a successful hunt.

Life is often hard, and Freddie's was no different. Romans 5: 3-5 tells us, to also rejoice in our sufferings, because we know that suffering produces perseverance, and perseverance produces character, and character, hope. And hope does not disappoint us.

Freddie earned his success through heavy lifting and on little sleep, he always persevered. He was a tough man and a hard worker, and man of character. In the eyes of his granddaughters he was tough and strong, the real John Wayne. It is an honor to be remembered for the strength and character that the world saw, but it is the tenderness of heart, often unseen, that makes a great man. The arms that comfort a broken-hearted daughter. Finding the strength to carry in the groceries after a round of radiation. The gentle hands that pull a grandbabies first tooth. This is the character of a husband, a father and a papa that has truly earned utmost respect and unconditional love.

Funeral services will be Monday, 2:00 PM, Monday March 19, 2018 at Wilson-Little Funeral Home Chapel in Purcell. The family will receive visitors from 6-8 Sunday evening at the funeral home. Interment will be at Hillside Cemetery in Purcell. Memorials may be made to cancer research.