



Clifton "Bubs" Don Massengill

March 24, 1978 - April 7, 2020

Clifton "Bubs" Don Massengill, age 42, of Stotts City, MO died on Tuesday, April 07, 2020 at his home in Stotts City, MO. He was born in El Paso, TX on Friday, March 24, 1978, the son of Terry Massengill and Cheryl (Weaver) Limbocker. He attended high school in Mt. Vernon, MO. Bubs enjoyed computers and spending time with friends and family.

Surviving are the following: his parents, Terry Massengill of Clanendon, TX and Cheryl Limbocker of Anderson, MO; one daughter, Nichole Massengill of Anderson, MO; two sisters, Tracy Massengill of Carthage, MO and Lisa Dziennik of Anderson, MO; two brothers, Shawn Massengill of TX and Kyle Massengill of MO.

He has been cremated at family request. No services are scheduled at this time.

Arrangements are under the personal care and direction of Lakin Funeral Home in Pierce City, MO. Online condolences may be made to the family at www.lakinfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Clifton "Bubs" Don Massengill*

October 09, 2023 at 08:34 AM

“ - I Miss You

*When a life is lost,
we scramble,
in search of photos to see their face.
We scramble,
in search of a way to hear their voice,
to bring them back,
to feel like they are here,
if even just for a moment.
I know, I did.
I miss you.
Your smile,
your hugs,
your stories,
your wisdom,
You.
I can not hear your voice.
I can not play it over and over again in my head,
the beautiful sound has faded.
I can not hear it.
My heart, it aches.
I hear an old country song and I think of you,
spending time with you in your shop,
country music playing, while you work.
I miss listening to you tell stories.
Squirrels and birds remind me of you -
a simple hello from the Heavens above.
You were loving and wise,
one of the greatest men that I have ever known,
a true gem.
Most want a love like Johnny and June.
I want my love story to be like my Nannie and Papa's.
You taught me what true love should look like,
what true love should be.
Will this grief ever ease?*

*I miss you.
Your smile,
your laugh,
your goofy jokes,
your hilarious shenanigans,
You.*

*I can barely hear your laugh.
The sound is fading, sounding more distant every day.
I hear a song that we used to listen to often and I think of you,
of all of the "borrowed" CDs that I took from you.
We talked about music often; it was our thing.
You were always more of an annoying older Brother to me.
No one will ever get as much enjoyment out of "pull my finger"
as Uncle Bubs did.
I wish you would have stayed.
My heart, it aches.
Will this grief ever ease?
Will you both come back,
will you visit me in my dreams,
say hello, stay,
chat for a while?
I will be missing you,
always.*

Elizabeth Sanders - May 02, 2023 at 08:17 PM

ES

“ - *On Repeat*

*I search for signs of you,
in the early morning bird song,
in the gentle breeze as it blows,
in the trees where the squirrels are at play, in the rain trickling down
my window pane, in each beautiful early morning sunrise, in the
evening sunsets that cast sunbeams through my dining room
window, in the songs that remind me of you, in my thoughts as I
replay every memory that I have of you on repeat.*

Elizabeth Sanders - May 02, 2023 at 08:14 PM

ES

“ *I miss you, butthead. Every. Freaking. Day. You were always more
of an annoying older brother. The boys talk about you all the time. I
hope you gave Papa the biggest hug from all of us. Nannie passed
yesterday. I hope you're all up there together watching over all of
us. We'll be missing you all, always. I wrote you a poem, I've
continued writing, I hope you'd be proud.*



Elizabeth Sanders - May 02, 2023 at 08:12 PM

CF

“ Bubs drove a pickup from Jane to Stotts City in 3rd and it was a 4 speed 😊

Carl Foster - April 11, 2020 at 01:20 PM

EL

“ Hey, Uncle Bubs.
I was doing dishes and listening to music, Stone Temple Pilots - Plush and Silverchair - Tomorrow came on.
The songs made me think of you.
I remember when I lived with you guys and I would go into your room and "borrow" your CDs (for very long periods of time). When you found out that I had them, you told me "Ah, just keep em."
I still have most all of them, just so you know. Both of The Offspring albums look damn near worn out. You always did have great taste in music.
I f'in miss you, you butthead.
You were a pain in the ass - but we all love you so damn much.
Who is going to get as much enjoyment out of, "Pull my finger!" as you did?
Who is going to enjoy tormenting the shit out of everyone, as you did?
You were the boys human jungle gym, and they absolutely enjoyed rough housing with you.
Life is never going to be the same without you.
We love you and we miss you, so damn much.

Elizabeth - April 11, 2020 at 01:58 AM



“ Very sorry to hear of Cliffs passing. I just saw him and talked with him on Friday. We enjoyed being around him and cared about him very much.

Jeff Lynn - April 09, 2020 at 03:43 PM

SF

“ I will never forget him always playing with the kids and that smile.
Be at peace my friend.

Stephanie Foster - April 09, 2020 at 01:25 PM

LH

“ Im so very sorry to hear of his passing. He will be missed. I'll never forget the vodka bottle story. May his soul be at peace. You all are in my prayers & thoughts. If I can help in any way let me know. Sending love, hugs, & prayers.

Lisa Hunter - April 09, 2020 at 12:04 PM