



## Bernard Minton

February 25, 1913 - November 2, 2005

Bernard Minton -- Manteno Bernard L. "Bernie" Minton, 92, of Manteno, formerly of McLeansboro, died Wednesday (Nov. 2, 2005) at Heritage Woods in Manteno. Visitation will be from 5:30 p.m. Friday until the 7:30 p.m. services at the Clancy-Gernon Funeral Home in Bourbonnais. Dr. Jeff Crosno will officiate. Inurnment will be in Odd Fellows Cemetery, McLeansboro. Memorials may be made to Hospice of Kankakee Valley or to College Church of the Nazarene. Mr. Minton was an attorney in McLeansboro from 1951 until retiring in 2000. He was born Feb. 25, 1913, in Aiken, the son of James Ray and Ruby Rae Phillips Minton. He grew up in West Frankfort and received a bachelor of science degree from Illinois Wesleyan University and his juris doctorate degree from the University of Illinois. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He was a member of the First Baptist Church in McLeansboro and the Illinois Bar Association. He was an amateur gunsmith. Surviving are his wife, the former Dorothy Josephine Moss, whom he married July 14, 1946, in McLeansboro; two sons and daughters-in-law, Bernard L. and Elaine Minton of Poway, Calif., Blair and Debra Minton of Bourbonnais; one daughter, Bebe Minton of Bourbonnais; and four grandchildren, Brian, Jenessa, David and John Minton. His parents are deceased.

# Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Album*



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**Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes** - December 07, 2010 at 02:23 PM



“ NULL##imported-begin##*Jerry and Patty Supancic##imported-end##*

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November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ *To a galant gentlemen, who knew just what he wanted and when he wanted it. I will think of Bernie eveytime I have an A&W root beer. We'll miss you Bernie. i;½##imported-begin##Marcia Langellier##imported-end##*

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November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ To my Dad - the man who exemplified patience and steadfastness amidst adversity, the man who taught me by his example what it means to be a faithful and true husband to my wife, and father to my children, who took his children to church that they might learn of God, who worked hard all his days to provide for his family. I owe so much to this man who set me on the course for the much good I have received in this life. I shall miss him and look forward to seeing him in heaven once again. I love you Dad.  
Bernard Lowell Minton II

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ Our prayers and thoughts are with the family. God Bless.  
Jose and Mary Ramirez

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ We will always remember Mr. Minton's kind and considerate manner. Our thoughts and prayers are with you, Mrs. Minton, Bebe, Blair , and Bernard Jr.  
David and Karla Lee

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ Always liked the Mintons! I was their paper boy on Main St. just off the squair when I was very young and then was able to meet and get to know Bernie L. in high school.  
I'm, glad Mr. Minton had a long life to enjoy his children and grand kids!  
Best wishes, Joe Dulaney  
Joe B. Dulaney

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ It has been a long time since we lived in McLeansboro and Taylor Chevrolet was across the street from your family home.  
My best wishes to Josephine.  
CAROLYN Ventress Taylor

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ NULL  
Richard & Sharon Lasswell

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ Blair, sorry to hear about your dad. It appears though that he lived a very long and successful life. Good luck and God bless.  
Mike Barb and scattered all across US. Sons  
NULL

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ With deepest sympathy, we send our love and prayers to the Minton Family.  
Jo Ann & Rod Kautz

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ *In a day and age when people seem to be on a lifelong quest to find themselves by moving from job to job, location to location, and relationship to relationship, Dad Minton seemed quiet and content. He found and settled into his comfort zone in midlife years, and except for his penchant to drive shiny new cars and to occasionally eat a Big Mac or visit his children's homes, he wanted nothing more than his law office, his chair, a good book, perhaps a trip to his shooting gallery and his lifelong companion Jo. I must admit that there is a degree of longing in my heart for some of Dad's simplicity and contentment. In remembering him, I guess each of us will be thankful for different elements of his life. For me, as his daughter in law, I am most grateful for the role he played in raising his son Bernie to walk with God and be an understanding, patient husband to me. Thanks, Dad. I owe you big time. I'll look forward to our next visit in heaven. <br><br>Love, Elaine###imported-begin##Elaine Collins Minton###imported-end##*

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November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ *NULL###imported-begin##Jerry L Minton###imported-end##*

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November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



“ My earliest memories of my dad are how he would read me bedtime stories from Huck Finn and Tom Sawyer, watching Combat! and Star Trek together, and making root beer floats. I vividly remember him holding my hand in church and I would play with his wedding ring and be quiet the whole sermon. Yes, from day one there was no mistaking that I was “Daddy’s Girl?”.  
  
From kindergarten he passed onto me his love of school and learning and how to analyze any problem and his gift for writing. In early grade school he taught me how to shoot pistols, play chess and golf. The chess games ended when I was about 13 when I kept beating him. He would get me up before school to practice my piano for an hour (as he had done with my brothers before me) and sit in a chair keeping a watchful eye. We would sing duets in choir at church as he was a wonderful tenor.  
  
When I was 13, just the two of us made a trip to California to drive home my brother’s car. We hit every tourist spot for the entire 2,000 miles. It was a precious memory to me, as I found out it was to him. He didn’t talk much the past few years, but just a week ago he asked me if I remembered that trip and that he had always treasured what a good time we had together.  
  
In high school he taught me how to drive, shoot bigger guns and gave me an avid interest in current affairs and politics. I’ll never forget the first time watching him in action during an assault case he was defending and had dubbed “The Nefarious Brother-in-law?”. It was a time when being a teenager, I hadn’t been very impressed with my dad’s knowledge of anything. We had just watched re-runs of “To kill a Mockingbird” I sat just amazed as he worked this trial and won the case for his client. To this day, I see myself as “Scout” and he WAS the real Atticus Finch.  
  
As an adult we didn’t see each other much since I lived in California, but one visit when about 15 years ago I had done one of those movie star makeovers where they dress you up and take pictures. He was with me when I picked up the proofs and showed them to him. He didn’t say anything for a while and I asked if he liked them. He just kept staring and finally told me it was the first time he realized that I was a woman now.  
  
I may be a woman on the outside, but now and

*forever more, I will always be Daddy's little girl on the inside. <br>  
<br><br>I love you Daddy.<br><br> <br><br><br><br>  
ï¿½<br><br>##imported-begin##Bebe Minton##imported-end##*

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



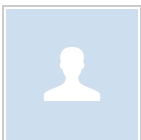
*“ We are so sorry to hear of Bernard's death. ï¿½He was certainly a credit to his profession and the community. ï¿½He has been missed in this community and I am sure he will be missed by his family. ï¿½Thinking of you in this time of sorrow.##imported-begin##Theodore and Betty VanWinkle##imported-end##*

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



*“ It was always a pleasure to work with Bernard on cases. ï¿½ï¿½We will miss him. ï¿½Our sympathy is with you. ï¿½ï¿½##imported-begin##James L Van Winkle##imported-end##*

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM



*“ When I moved to Mcleansboro and started my new job 18 years ago, Bernard was one of the first people I meet. His kind smile and alway have in time to visit I will miss.<br><br>I remember setting on his porch early in the morning as he returned from the post office sharing lifes secret with a young man that was making his way though life.<br><br>Thank you Bernard, you will be missed.<br><br> ï¿½ï¿½ï¿½##imported-begin##Kenny Shreve##imported-end##*

November 03, 2005 at 03:41 PM