



Elden E. Buel

September 30, 1921 - February 13, 2017

Elden E. Buel passed away at the Southeast Louisiana War Veterans Home in Reserve on Monday, February 13, 2017 at the age of 95. He was a native of New Orleans and resident of Ponchatoula. Elden proudly served his country in the U. S. Army Air Corps during W.W. II. Elden contributed many years to the space industry thru Michoud and Stennis. He was a professor of electronics and computers at Delgado and Pearl River Community Colleges.

Beloved husband of Helen Moody Buel. Loving father of Bonnie K. Richardson (Jim) and Brenda Lee Crawford (Dick). Grandfather of Michael Richardson, Donna Juneau and Danny Kobiernicki. He is also survived by many great grandchildren.

The Graveside Service will be held at Metairie Cemetery in New Orleans on Tuesday, February 21, 2017 at 11:00 a.m.

Cemetery

Metairie Cemetery

New Orleans, LA,

Events

FEB **Graveside Service** 11:00AM

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Metairie Cemetery

New Orleans, LA, US

Comments



“ Thank you Mr. Buel for teaching me electronics at PRCC. Your vast knowledge of electronics was definitely an inspiration to me. You were instrument in getting me hired on at PRCC where i have been teaching electronics technology for 20 years now passing on what you have taught me. Thank you also for supporting me in the jazz band. You showing up to one of our concerts meant alot to me. Thank you for all you have done. Vic Cerniglia

vic cerniglia - August 16, 2019 at 09:34 AM



“ I always loved visiting grandad Elden and granny Hellen in Mississippi and Louisiana.
Eldens stories of his days with NASA always sparked my imagination. Beside being incredibly smart Elden was also a great cook. Drinking Barq's root beer and eating his famous crawfish are some of my fondest memories.

Elden had a full life and he will be missed dearly!

Love Graham & Sarah Beech

Graham Beech - February 21, 2017 at 03:04 PM



“ Whether Elden was sharing a story about NASA, growing corn, or tending cows, you knew you were talking to a kind man who loved life and could do it all. All of us in the Perkins family will miss him greatly.

Max Perkins - February 21, 2017 at 06:48 AM



“ The day I was born, I felt the strong arms that held me tight and I looked into the eyes that would see me forever. It was you, Daddy, you who guided my life. You were there when I needed you. You were there to protect me as I was the one who was always caused the turmoil, but you always brought the peace. When I fell, you picked me up. When I was wrong, you made it right. When I lied, you showed me the truth. All my life your love grew stronger. Your voice to God brought me back to life on 2 occasions.

You touched the hearts and lives of so many, but you never gave up. All my life I saw a man who could do it all. Now with the hand of God of whom you stand together, I know some day in the future our eyes will meet again.

I will always love you, Always in my heart, I love you Daddy.

Brenda

Brenda Crawford - February 20, 2017 at 06:59 PM



“ I will miss my "Paw Paw" very much! He was a very special person in my life, and I learned so much from him. He was always kind, patient and caring. He had a lot to be proud of in his life, yet he was always so humble. A true hero in my eyes. I will always remember spending Sunday's and summer's riding horses and swimming with my family on my Paw Paw's farm. I believe he touched the heart of everyone he met! I know that he touched mine, and I will always have a special place in my heart for my Paw Paw!

Love always,
Donna Juneau

Donna Juneau - February 20, 2017 at 04:07 PM



“ Being across the country, I didn't get to spend as much time as I would have liked with Great Grandpa Buel. One of my fondest memories was my first time riding a horse and he was there to help me. Sure enough, that horse took off running like it was in some sort of race and there was a rabbit she had to catch. He got her to slow down, but I was now afraid of those beasts for many years to come. Thanks grandpa! I do know he was an incredible man with literally the kindest heart I think I've ever met. He always had such a big smile on his face and I look up to him as the epitome of life. If I can even come close to the type of man he was, I know I will have succeeded in life. I can't wait to meet again in the most incredible place and I'll show you how far I've come in riding horses. Love you Grandpa!

Ryan Richardson - February 20, 2017 at 02:51 PM



“ God answers prayers and it came wrapped in faith, kindness, love and devotion sprinkled with a pinch of Cajun spice and the Lord saw that he was good and named him Elden.

When we first met Elden he was still teaching computer and electronics at Pearl River Jr. College. He loved to teach and would give you all the extra help you needed but he would not suffer laziness. Oh boy! We had some good talks about student over a cold beer. Of course we would move to our politicians, we agreed to "tar and feather the lot" tell them to get a real job, then he would say, "I think we should have another beer!"

My fondest memory would be the big shrimp boil Elden would do when we visited from North Carolina. My! MY! My! he had the secret recipe. This was a special time because we could always drink a couple extra beers as he and I would finish off the shrimp and clean up. Must have been the German in Elden, he loved his beer.

I was always interested in his stories about early life growing up in New Orleans and his days working for the space program, a true pioneer of the early computer age. Upon the backs and minds of men like Elden, we sent men into space.

Most of all Elden was a blessing to my Mother. He was devoted to her in every way, for this he has a special place in ours hearts and for sure he wears the Crown of Righteousness, his just reward.

E is for enchant, for enchant you will.

L is for life, that you live so well.

D is for dashing, the romantic you!

E is for expressive, not one to hold within.

N is for natural, the genuine side of you.

With love,
David and Vivian Beech

David Beech - February 20, 2017 at 09:46 AM



“ I had the pleasure of getting to know Mr Elden the past year and a half while caring for his wife.
He would thank me profusely for doing things for him too. We spent many times talking of his years in the service. I was awed by the things he saw and did. Honored to have been blessed to even get the opportunity to meet this American hero. Quite often I would thank him. Told him it was because of him that our generation was where we are today.
I could always put a smile on his face with a good plate of food and a cold beer!
The thing I will remember the most about him was his laugh. It was more of a giggle!
Every day that I left his home he would remind me to be careful out there and look inside my vehicle and keep my eyes open.

To his family:

Thank you for sharing him with me for a season. His words of advice were always that he wanted you all to be happy and loved because tomorrow is not promised.

dawn collura - February 20, 2017 at 07:28 AM



“ THANK YOU DAD

WHO SCARED AWAY THE IMAGINARY BOOGA MAN WHEN I WAS A CHILD
TO THE REAL ONES HE PROTECTED ME FROM IN LATTER LIFE

THANK YOU DAD

EVER TRY TO GET IN THE LITTLE ZEPHER AT PONCHERTRAIN BEACH AS A
GROWN MAN TO RIDE WITH THIS SCARED DAUGHTER

THANK YOU DAD

ALWAYS PRAISING ME ON MY ACHIEVEMENTS

THANK YOU DAD

ALWAYS BEING SMARTER THAN ME SO I DID NOT MAKE COSTLY MISTAKES

THANK YOU DAD

FOR HAVING THE UNDYING LOVE AND PATIENCE THRU ALL MY YEARS

THANK YOU DAD

FOR TEACHING GOOD VALUES AND SPIRITUAL GROWTH

THANK YOU DAD

LORD THANK YOU FOR MY DAD'S 95 YEARS. I AM TRULY GREATFULL

AND THANKS AGAIN FOR BEING THERE, MY DAD MY HERO

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU, BONNIE

BONIE RICHARDSON - February 20, 2017 at 12:14 AM



“ Elden came into my life approximately 25 years ago when he and my mother, Helen Moody Beech, met and married after a short courtship. Over the years Elden, my mother, and my former husband, Thomas Fry, enjoyed many pleasant times together. We took an extended road trip thru South Louisiana Cajun Country and the Mississippi Delta, the mountains of North Carolina, and an especially memorable week during the Christmas season in Richmond and Williamsburg, Virginia. I will mostly remember Elden for his devotion to my mother—for better or worse, to his children and grandchildren and to his beloved dogs. Personally, I will miss sharing a cold beer with my step-father and having spirited conversations about politics and religion.

Elden lived a full and rewarding life and was loved by many. He will be greatly missed.

Rest In Peace.

Martha Beech Fry

Martha Beech Fry - February 19, 2017 at 10:23 PM



“ My great grandpa was a wonderful man, full of wisdom, laughter, and love. I've always had fond memories with him. One of my favorite memories with him was celebrating his 93rd birthday at my dad's house. He joked with me because I was 21 at the time, and he said, "I may be 93, but I bet we wanted the same thing with our birthday dinner! A beer!" He had an amazing sense of humor, and his laugh was contagious and would bring happiness to anyone in the room. He always asked me about school, what I was studying, what my friends were up to. He even told me about some of his favorite funny videos on YouTube! He was always lively and fun in conversations. One time I interviewed my great-grandpa for a school project I wrote, and we talked on the phone for hours about his life, his experiences in World War II, what it was like to live on a farm, the classes he taught, and he told me stories about my grandma Bonnie and my dad. He lived a very full life and inspired those who were fortunate enough to meet him.

The last time I saw great-grandpa at Thanksgiving, he gave me some advice I'll always remember—he held my hand and said with a smile, "Remember to always allow yourself to be happy. I didn't make it to be this old by doing things that didn't bring me happiness!" Through the hard times we all face in life, I will remember my great-grandpa's advice. I hope that I can live a life as accomplished and full of love as he did, and until I can see him again, I will try to stay happy, just like he would have wanted. I'll always love you, great-grandpa!

Becca Richardson - February 19, 2017 at 03:48 PM



“ I miss my Grandpa. I thank God for the love and guidance he offered to me as well as many others. Grandpa was one I could always count on. He was such a kind and loving person who always placed others which he loved before his own happiness and needs. Seeing others happy and loved was his greatest satisfaction as a husband, father, grandfather and great, great grandfather (four generations).

He made our childhood wonderful, I will always remember the great times my sister and I along his foster children had spending time at the farm in MS. You name it we did it; we never realized as children how fortunate we were to have Grandpa as great of a man as him. When you are a child, you think everyone must have the same? In reality we were treated so special and had a wonderful childhood thanks to my Grandpa.

As my sister and I became older my Grandfather always asked about our children and my grandchildren (he knew all there names). He wanted to see pictures and hear stories of growing up in today's world. Again his happiness was confirming everyone in our family was happy and loved.

Enjoy Heaven Grandpa; we will see each other again. I will always have the wonderful memories of what a great man you will always be to me.

I Love you,
Michael

Michael L Richardson - February 19, 2017 at 02:05 PM