



## Oscar "Noonie" Claude Pelham Jr.

April 8, 1944 - July 28, 2020

Oscar Claude "Noonie" Pelham, Jr., age 76, passed away Tuesday, July 28, 2020 at his residence following an extended illness.

Noonie was born in Panama City, Florida to the late Oscar Claude Pelham, Sr. and Mae Bell Bruner Pelham. Known for his expertise in brick masonry, Noonie was Owner/Operator of Pelham Masonry for 58 years. He truly loved his city and in the past year he started the Graceville Community Clean-up and was successful in cleaning many unsightly properties. Noonie was known for the love he had for his family, his work ethic, to ride around and if you had a minute to spare, he loved to talk. He was an active member of Whitaker Community Church and he would share with you how Jesus Christ changed his life.

Preceded in death by his parents and two brothers Harry Pelham and Jerry Pelham.

Survived by his beloved wife of 54 years, Sonya Pelham; four sons Keith (April) Pelham, Douglas Pelham, Kevin Pelham, Tyler (Angela) Pelham; eight grandchildren Kody, Keelan, Aiden, Jaxon, Ean, Jesse, Hope, Trant; one brother David Earl Pelham; two sisters Sarah (Billy) Cox, Janice Faye Miller; special family friend Becky Owens; a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

Family will receive friends at the funeral home on Thursday, July 30, 2020, 5 p.m. to 8 p.m. Due to the COVID-19 guidelines a mask must be worn during this time.

A private Home-going graveside service will be held on Friday at Collins Mill Cemetery.

# Comments

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“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Oscar "Noonie" Claude Pelham Jr..



July 30 at 01:31 PM

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“ The Pelham Clan has lost another patriarch. The Great Noon was a really good man who idealized his family, especially the lovely Sonya. For the last 2 decades he was the manager of the Collins Mill Cemetery and took special pride in making sure it looked the absolute best for the 1st Sunday in May “SANG”. To my knowledge, except for this year, he never missed a reunion (not many of us can say that) and I bet Sonya had to hide not only his truck keys but the ones for the John Deere as well to keep him from at least driving by.

Rachel and I were blessed to visit him and Sonya for lunch after the few of us that could, gathered at the cemetery to document and continue a family assembly that has been continuous for well over 100 years.

Noon was my cousin, my friend and a generous caring man that helped all that needed help. He loved my Dad and Mom and they loved him back. I wish we had been able to take that fishing trip we always talked about. Putting it off again and again is another life lesson that we should not let day to day living overcome important family things that when missed we will regret forever.

Rest well “Great Noon”, I know you hugged all the extended clan that greeted you when you reached heaven. I hope you let your dad and all the brothers, especially Pa Albert) along with my Mom and Dad are remembered and loved. Your passing has left a hole in our hearts but the memories of you cannot help but produce huge smiles. I'll especially miss the jokes and laughter that always got us that look along with a “Y'all hush”, at what others believed occasions to solemn for that kind of behavior. Truthfully, we were not being disrespectful we were just remembering the good times and sharing them to help healing of the hurt caused by losing a cherished family member. I will miss you cousin our world is forever lessened by your absence.

Gary Pelham and Family

Gary Pelham - July 30 at 08:21 AM

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“ Sorry for your loss.

Kathy Henderson Lawhon

Kathy Lawhon - July 29 at 09:20 PM

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“ I have so many memories of Noonie.....however the one that Tony and I laughed about for many years was the time that Noonie was Tony's driver when Tony and I first met. Tony had lost his license for some reason and they were painting houses for Jim Walter Corp and Noonie was driving Tony to see me. They came to my house in Geneva both covered with paint and met my parents for the first time. Needless to say my father thought I had lost my mind. Noonie left Tony with me and went to buy gas for the old car. He put diesel fuel in the car instead of gas. The car smoked all the way back to Panama City. Another thing I remember about Noonie, he told me the first time I met Tony that I needed to leave that boy alone, he would break my heart. 53 years later Tony did break my heart when he passed away. Beautiful memories! I will certainly miss his smile and I know all of the Pelham boys are already having a grand ole time.

Anne Pelham - July 29 at 05:48 PM

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“ He loved Graceville and helped many people. And yes he would tell you how Jesus changed his life even though it was easy to see. I will truly miss seeing him drive around town looking for another place to clean up (and holler at me when I walked). He was a friend and I will miss him. Praying for the family.

David Watford - July 29 at 04:29 PM