



Edward "Ed" J. Ferguson

November 8, 1928 - October 16, 2017

Edward "Ed" J. Ferguson, 88, of Petersburg passed away at his home on October 16, 2017. Ed was born on November 8, 1928 in Petersburg, the son of the late Edward W. and Bessie (Filken) Ferguson. Ed proudly served our country in the Army in WWII and the Korean Conflict. After his service to our country Ed returned to the Petersburg area where he married Dorothy Mae Hayes in Springfield on March 15, 1953. Ed worked for 32 years at Caterpillar until he retired; while working part time for Culligan in Pekin. Ed also farmed his own land for several years. During his leisure time Ed loved gardening, but most of all spending time with his family; especially his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Ed was a longtime member of the Petersburg VFW Post 6871.

Ed is survived by his daughters Marsha (Marc) Sarmiento of East Peoria, Debbie Juhl of Petersburg, 9 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren, a sister Lu Irwin, as well as several nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Ed was preceded in death by his beloved wife Dorothy, a son Edward G. Ferguson, a daughter Debra K. Ferguson, 3 sisters, and 1 brother.

To honor Ed's wishes cremation rites were accorded by Hurley Funeral Home Petersburg. A celebration of Ed's life will be held at his home on Saturday, November 4, 2017 at 3 pm.

Those who wish may leave memorials in Ed's to the Petersburg VFW Post 6871, the Simmons Cooper Cancer Institute in Springfield, American Diabetes Association, or the National Kidney Foundation.

Please visit Ed's online obituary at www.hurleyfh.com

All family and friends are welcome to attend Ed's celebration of life.

Tribute Wall



“ *Edward "Ed" J. Ferguson*

October 12, 2022 at 03:07 PM



“ *Dimitri Kent lit a candle in memory of Edward "Ed" J. Ferguson*



dimitri kent - October 30, 2017 at 09:45 PM



“ *Ed or Jr. as we called him will be missed at the Ferguson-McGary reunions as he always came and would keep us entertained with his humor and wit. He could come back to whatever was said to him and get you laughing. He touched many lives and leaves memories that mean so much. May your golden memories bring comfort to you. Velda Hayden Plopper and family.*



Velda Hayden Plopper - October 24, 2017 at 03:28 PM

LJ

So sorry for your loss. Sending hugs and prayers to you and his family. My mother was Dorothy Irene Bale and my sister Teresa Fitch and I Loreana (Joyner)Fitch we're supposed to come up a couple of years ago but we couldn't make it cause Teresa was having surgery. I am so sorry that I will never get to meet Ed Fergerson now. I just wanted to send my condolences to the family, and let them know that this saddens me greatly as I was hoping to get to meet them all. I live in Palm Bay, Florida. But am moving back to Port Saint Lucie, Florida within the month. I do pray that you all will be comforted at this very difficult time, Sending my love and (((hugs))) take care. Sincerely Loreana Fitch-Joyner

Loreana Fitch Joyner - October 28, 2017 at 06:17 PM

LJ

Sorry about the misspelling of the name spell ✓

Loreana Fitch Joyner - October 28, 2017 at 06:21 PM

MS

“ I still can't believe, almost refuse to believe, you are gone. Your loud, cackling laugh still echoes my mind, making me miss you already. From the first fish fry to the last you have always greeted me with a firm handshake and a hug; right away calling me son. From the first Pinochle card game to the last, you allowed me to sit across from you as an occasional partner that you had to carry to victory showing off your card-counting skills. From the first rib-zapping startling tickle to the last you couldn't resist sneaking up on me at each family get-together and, as much as I hated that, you would always find an opportunity to get at least one jab scare in. From the first fishing outing to the last, you would game trash-talk your way to show me how catfish are caught and cleaned while snickering at the quantity of the small sunfish I reeled in. From the first wallet-emptying shopping spree at Harbor Freight to the last, we both had to find some excuse for buying tools we may only use once if ever and cracking up as we put random things into Marsha's Walmart cart. From the first Steak and Shake meal to the last, you had to grab the ticket and treated with a smile. From the first TV-watching beer to the last we enjoyed the three W's: Westerns, WWF "real" wrestling, and Wheel of Fortune. What truly fun it was! I am going to miss all of this, Dad. I couldn't hold on to you, but I can hold on to these memories. Thank you for them. I will always be and am now missing you. You will always be in my heart and mind.

Love, your Son.

Marc Sarmiento - October 17, 2017 at 11:22 PM

MC

Just wanted to tell you a short story. You mentioned that Ed liked to startle you. He used to fish with my dear friend, Herb Garner and Jack Filbright. One day, Herb asked if I would drive him over to Ed's house. I said sure I would. We drove up and Ed was sleeping in a lawn chair. We called out to him a couple of times and Ed just kept sleeping. Finally, Herb got out, walked up to the chair and yelled in his loudest voice "Hey, what are you doing?" Ed came up like a shot. He sat there a second or two and just started laughing. I don't think any of us laughed any harder than we did then. He will be missed.

Mike Carter - October 19, 2017 at 06:52 PM

MS

“ *Dad you were the rock of our family and my soul feels empty without you. I know God has taken you home and you having time with mom, Ed, Debra . I'll see you again I love you so. Thank you dad for all you did. You will never leave my heart.*

Marsha Sarmiento - October 17, 2017 at 10:18 PM

NH

“ *Until We Meet Again*

Those special memories of you will always bring a smile, if only I could have you back for just a little while. Then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do, you always meant so very much and always will do too. The fact that you're no longer here will cause me pain, but you're forever in my heart until we meet again.

Love you Grandpa,

*Your Granddaughter
Nicole Hart*

Nicole Hart - October 17, 2017 at 10:04 AM