



Wilford Glen Breshears

November 9, 1939 - January 31, 2022

Wilford, Will, Alf, Dad, Daddy, Papa Breshears, son of the late Lawrence Ivan and Zelma Marie (Bird) Breshears was born at their home in Avery, MO on November 9, 1939. He was the 6th of seven children.

Wilford grew up watching his parents toil the land to survive. He enjoyed telling stories about his father farming the land that is now Pomme de Terre Lake. He and his siblings were very close, and they all raised their families in this tradition. Family gatherings were always a big part of his life. Wilford married Betty Osborn in 1959 and to this union three children were born. They bought his parents' farm in Weaubleau, MO in 1969 where they raised their children along with milk cows, beef cattle, pigs, chickens, horses, mules, numerous coon dogs, stock dogs, and manx cats. All were well loved. Wilford was a member of the Weaubleau First Baptist Church where he established the Church Bus Ministry which was an amazing youth outreach program.

Wilford was preceded in death by his parents; three siblings, Willard Breshears, Willis Breshears, and Joleen Logan. He is survived by his sisters, Bernice Wheeler, Maxine DeHart and Linda Daugherty; his wife, Shari Salmons; his children, Carey Breshears & Carmen Moore, Cynthia & husband Jeff Harkins and Angela Breshears Hammond; stepson, Russ Cochran; eight grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; and one 41 year old mule, Skeeter. He also leaves many nephews, nieces, and other loved ones who will all truly

miss him.

Funeral services will be held at 2:00 p.m. on Saturday, February 5, 2022 in the Cantlon-Otterness & Viets Funeral Home in Urbana. Escorts will be Amber Jarman, Jessee Jarman, Andrew Breshears, Anthony Breshears, Caleb Hammond, Shane Hammond, Seth Hammond, Abi Haase, and Russ Cochran. Interment will be in the Avery Cemetery. Visitation will be from 1:00-2:00 p.m. Saturday at the Funeral Home in Urbana. In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to the Avery Cemetery (417-998-6487).

Cemetery Details

Avery Cemetery

Avery, MO

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 5. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Cantlon-Otterness & Viets Funeral Home - Urbana
210 W. Broadway St.
P.O. Box 165
Urbana, MO 65767
(417) 993-5133
info@cantlonotterness.com
<https://www.cantlonotterness.com>

Service

FEB 5. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

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210 W. Broadway St.
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Tribute Wall



“ *Wilford Glen Breshears*

October 09, 2023 at 12:27 PM



“ *Wilford Glen Breshears*

October 09, 2023 at 04:09 AM



“ *Wilford Glen Breshears*

October 05, 2023 at 11:14 PM



“ *Wilford Glen Breshears*

October 05, 2023 at 05:41 PM



“ *Wilford Glen Breshears*

December 20, 2022 at 10:20 AM



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Wilford Glen Breshears.*



February 04, 2022 at 12:51 PM



“ Wilford was one of the hardest working men I ever knew. As our son recently said, "The only thing he couldn't do was nothing." Making a living on a farm was not easy; however, we never did without anything we needed. Our cows were across the creek when we got a torrential downpour. Wilford put on his rainslicker, saddled Spider, and started down the lane to the low water bridge. When Spider came running back without him, I went to the bridge, expecting to find his body caught in the fence. My mother, who was visiting, said all she remembered was my saying, "Oh Dear Lord, I'm going to have to raise these kids by myself." Thank goodness, the Lord had not decided to take him home. Shortly thereafter, I saw him walking across the field. He told me he took Spider to the creek and had her swimming across. When a branch hit them, he slid off her back on the upstream side so she wouldn't be pushed on top of him. He said Spider swam on out and his slicker had filled up with air and acted like a floatation device. The water was so swift he couldn't swim out but when his feet hit the gravel bar, he caught hold of a limb and walked himself to where he could get out. He was a couple hours late milking that night but he got it done .That's how determined he was to do his work..

Betty Daily - February 04, 2022 at 11:42 AM

JH

“ The first time I met you, you had a chainsaw in your hand helping my future wife clear trees off her house. You were always willing to help me build anything, no matter how big (pool house). Or coming up with something you found at a sale that actually worked, like the trusses to build that pool house. You gave me the walnut lumber off your farm to build a bar, it's downstairs as a memory of you. We always had fun together while working or playing. I was in tears laughing when you let go five shotgun blasts while hunting chukars (no plug). “We paid for that chukar!” and you were not going to let him get away. Intrigued, while you taught me how to build fish boxes and set them out in the middle of the night. Even MY “Coonass” hadn't done that! You taught me more about life and death than my own father. For that I will miss you, my Friend and Father Will..... Oh yeah, Thanks for allowing me to marry your daughter

Jeff Harkins - February 03, 2022 at 02:56 PM

HO

“ When Alf lived in Kingsville, Mo. he bought a wagon. He called me and asked me to tow it to Wableau for him. I immediately said yes because Alf was always doing things for me. I picked up the wagon and towed it to the farm. I could not drive over 25 mph without the wagon swaying from side to side. Took me five hours to do what is normally a two hour drive. It was a good thing I really loved Alf.

Herman Osborn - February 03, 2022 at 02:30 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Cynthia Harkins - February 03, 2022 at 01:05 PM

“ My heart goes out to the entire family.
I only had the pleasure of meeting Wilford in the last few years.

Our first meeting was a fun trip to City Market in Kansas City. No one else wanted to be tasked with trying to find a parking. Lol! So I volunteered to take Mr. Wilford and Angela. What a fun day! He showed me how to use his suspenders “to measure things of course!”

He sat with me in the city market tea house, where we took the selfie below and taught me how to cook carp. I had no idea how to cook carp. Not knowing Mr. Wilford would be one of the biggest jokesters I would ever meet I listened closely to his recipe.

In case anyone needs Mr. Wilford carp recipe it goes like this:

Buy a cedar plank

Clean your fish up real good

Season it GOOD and squeeze fresh lemons on it

Preheat your oven to 400 degrees

Cook your carp for a “few hours”

Then take it out and throw it in the trash!

Very sweet and kind man who loved to FaceTime me when Angie was visiting to make faces or joke. Always sent me fresh veggies in the summer when Angie visited and plenty of pickled okra. He seemed to love a very large chicken named “Bertha” whom I met in one of the photos below. Was also very proud of his chicken coop he also built, “the rojo condo” Rojo being “red” in Spanish.

I know all of you will miss him dearly and you are all in my thoughts and prayers. Thank you for having shared such a wonderful person.



Gabriela Katsulis - February 02, 2022 at 07:36 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Wilford Glen Breshears.*



February 02, 2022 at 06:30 PM



“ *Cindy & Angie I loved your dad so much! Such an ornery character 😊 he was. He could made me laugh... so hard. He was my biggest fan in softball which I'll never ever forget. ☐ He always made me feel better about myself. He would encourage me especially when coach Wright was being an a-hole! 😞 You had a one in a million dad (like mine). He will be missed dearly but will never be forgotten. Love you always sweet friend.*

Cheryl Jeffries - February 02, 2022 at 04:08 PM



“ *Carey, Cynthia, and Angelia*
Your home gave me so many wonderful memories. I remember the many times with your dad in the dairy barn, him showing me how it was done. From prepping the cows to dipping out milk and giving me a drink. I remember him putting me on a horse bareback, telling me to "hang on sis." So, so many wonderful childhood memories of a wonderful friend to my father and loving kindness to us kids. When we spoke this past July he still called me sis when asking me how I was doing...
My prayers and thoughts are with you all.
Love you,
Vicki (Anderson) Blalock.

Vicki Anderson Blalock - February 02, 2022 at 12:49 PM

GC

“ Wilford and I were friends for over 50 years. We enjoyed fishing, hunting and talking guns. I will miss him every day. He was a good friend and even while he was going thru his treatments he would call to see how I was doing or I would call him. I am so sorry for your loss. Jack Anderson

I have only known Wilford a few years just since Jack introduced me to him but he and i enjoyed talking about canning and sharing recipes. He was always bringing Jack and I fresh produce. I am so sorry for your loss.

Gloria J. Collins

Gloria Collins - February 02, 2022 at 10:58 AM

AB

“ On a walk on the family farm I was always running ahead of daddy then back to him when we came thru the gate at the end of the lane I ran ahead while he latched the gate and Daddy hollered Angie stop! I turned around and looked at him. He said Don't move there's a Copperhead. I took off running straight to him and jumped over that coiled snake . He took me by the shoulders picked me up and put me behind him and once again said don't move. Lol I didn't either. He killed the snake then knelt down beside his scared little girl and said Sis why didn't you listen to me. My response was,, I just knew if I could get to you daddy nothing could hurt me. The strength and love of my daddy will live on!!

Angela Breshears-Hammond - February 02, 2022 at 12:07 AM