



## Francis L. "Butch" West

November 9, 1948 - November 23, 2021

Francis L. "Butch" West Jr., 73, of Towanda, PA passed away Tuesday, November 23, 2021 at the Skilled Nursing Unit of Guthrie Towanda Memorial Hospital. "Butch" as he was known by his family and friends was born in Sayre, PA on November 9, 1948, the son of Francis L. West Sr. and Bessie Barber West.

He was a graduate of Elk Lake High School and subsequently served with the U.S. Marine Corps. during the Vietnam War. Following completion of his military service, Butch worked as a stone mason and was later employed by Fenton Welding in Wyalusing, PA for over 25 years until retirement.

Butch was a life member of Beirne-Webster VFW Post No. 1568, Towanda. He enjoyed the outdoors, hunting and fishing.

Surviving are his sons, John West of Montrose, Eric West and wife Ashley of Monroeton,

5 grandchildren,

sisters, Virginia Hoover and husband Bernard of Wyalusing, Betty Reynolds of Wysox, Rosalie Warfle of Stevensville, Florence Weed and husband Larry of Sugar Run, Violet Weed and husband David of East Smithfield, Margaret Johnson and husband William of Canton, brothers, Frank West and wife Marie of Athens, Jim Oliver of Big Pond, as well as several nieces, nephews, and cousins.

A Celebration of Life will be held Saturday, December 11, 2021 at 2 p.m. at Beirne-Webster VFW Post No. 1568, Bridge Street Hill, Towanda, PA.

Memories and condolences may be expressed by visiting [www.bowenfuneralhomes.com](http://www.bowenfuneralhomes.com).

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

DEC 11. 2:00 PM (ET)

Beirne-Webster VFW Post No. 1568  
Bridge Street Hill  
Towanda, PA 18848

# Tribute Wall



“ Francis L. "Butch" West

October 22, 2023 at 08:10 PM



“ Francis L. "Butch" West

October 08, 2023 at 10:34 PM



“ Francis L. "Butch" West

October 06, 2023 at 09:57 AM



“ Francis L. "Butch" West

October 06, 2023 at 03:29 AM



“ Francis L. "Butch" West

October 05, 2023 at 02:02 PM

BR

“ Memories of my brother, Francis L "Butch" West. How well do I remember all the good times that we have had. I remember the doll that you brought home to me when you were serving in the United States Marine Corps. A doll that I always cherished. You had a nickname for me because of my skinny legs, you use to call me crow legs. but, over the years that name vanished and you and I became not only brother and sister but, the best of friends. You being the big brother and giving me lectures what I should not being doing even though you were out doing the same thing. We shared a lot of good times and bad times but, no matter what I knew that I could depend on you. My heart aches knowing that you are no longer with us here on this earth but, I do know one thing Mom met you with open arms. I will miss you my brother. You will always be in my heart. Love you!



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**Betty Reynolds** - November 28, 2021 at 11:19 AM



“ Butch was a good friend and be missed. God help his family thru these hard times.

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**David Kissell** - November 27, 2021 at 10:17 AM

MH

“ Eric and Ashley, I'm so sorry for the loss of your dad. Take comfort in your memories and know that you were a loving, caring son. Butch was very proud of you. Prayers and sympathy to all Butch's loved one.  
Aunt Maureen

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**Maureen Holler** - November 27, 2021 at 09:00 AM

DS

*Eric and Ashley so very sorry for your loss, your dad loved you very much. You gave him 3 beautiful grandchildren that he was very proud of, he will be missed. Love and prayers to your family. Aunt Dorothy 🙏*

**Dorothy Sauro** - December 03, 2021 at 05:46 PM

VH

*Here's one for the books. When as young children, one of the places we lived was in French Asylum, Pa. The Susquehanna river was directly behind our house. Butch, my brother Jim and myself made it a habit to walk along the shoreline, looking for and collecting arrowheads. We also climbed the pine trees that grew there, hanging upside down like monkey's , we competed to see who could hang the longest . We also competed to see who could skip the most stones across the water. Skipping stones came to a halt when my brother Jim who was aiming for the water, connected his stone the back of my head. Bleeding I headed to our house with my brothers in tow. Excuses began to flow from our lips as we practiced what we would say to our parents. Needless to say, we new we were in trouble for being anywhere near the river. I survived the blow.*

**Virginia Anne Oliver Hoover** - December 09, 2021 at 04:43 PM