



Thomas Earl Peaster

December 30, 1948 - January 1, 2021

Thomas Earl Peaster, Age 72 of Nashville, TN passed away Jan. 1, 2021. He is preceded in death by his wife, Anita Peaster; grandson, William Kasey Barfield; sister, Judy Barter.

Survived by his daughters, Dena Barfield, Debi Peaster, and Debbie Walker; grandsons, Daniel and Noah Barfield; brother, Roger (Pat) Peaster; sister, Linda (Robert) Baltz. He has numerous nieces and nephews.

A service will be held at a later time.

Tribute Wall



“ *Thomas Earl Peaster*

October 14, 2022 at 08:02 PM



“ *Of all the memories i have of this dear man and brother, has come to mind the last couple of days was a time we laught till our sides were sore the next day. Tom, cousin Travis, and me were in Alabama, going fishing. Well Anita, Toms wife had bought him some new summer shorts to wear and they were a little loose in the waist and he forgot his belt. So we get close to the fishing spot exit the van, get our gear and start walking and he had both hands full and it was aways to the water, and as you can probably guess his shorts began to fall. We would stop he would set gear down pull shorts up grab gear and make a few steps and down they came again.. we were all laughing so hard it was hard to see for the tears. I love you buddy, and will miss you always.*

Roger Peaster - January 05, 2021 at 02:01 PM



“ *Dena Barfield lit a candle in memory of Thomas Earl Peaster*

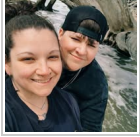


Dena Barfield - January 04, 2021 at 01:42 PM



Dena and family so very sorry for your loss. God Bless and keep you. Prayers to you today and the days to come. Love you Darlene

Darlene Ford Hall - January 04, 2021 at 02:20 PM



“ There's so much I could say about this man. To sum it up, he was simply just, Dad. He did his best to take care of us all. To be there countless times. Loved us. He was so selfless. If he could give it to you, he would. He taught me how to shoot a basketball. Throw a baseball. How to shoot a BB gun at the cans on the fence line. As a kid, we spent countless nights watching airplanes flying through the sky on the swing. Watching fireworks from the roof. (I watched from the porch lol.) I was so excited when he finally let me drive his lawn mower. He always had something funny to say when the moment wasn't right lol. These are just a handful of happy thoughts I keep with me. I'm going to miss him so much. We all are. Life just doesn't seem right without him. He's not so tired anymore. He's not in pain. There is finally peace. This is my hardest goodbye yet. Although, not goodbye, just a, see ya later.



Carolyn Kay - January 03, 2021 at 08:29 PM