

# Junius Ben Edwards

Born: February 8, 1916  
Died: December 25, 2000

As I reflect on the life of my Dad, so many memories of his life play in the arsenal of my mind that brings joy to my heart like no other can. My Dad, Junius Ben Edwards was born to Priscilla and Benjamin Edwards on February 8, 1916, in Patoutville Louisiana. They later moved to Jeanerette, where they purchased property to build their homes. There was enough property to build several other small houses for Daddy and his siblings. Me and my siblings were born in that house.

What I remember of Daddy from the stories he told me, he served in the military as a corporal during WWII. His job was to drive his Sergeant and other officers to their destinations. While on duty, my Dad and his Sergeant were on their way to a military site and were in an accident. Their vehicle was hit by a train and my Dad was thrown from the vehicle. He was unconscious for several weeks. Surgery had to be performed on Daddy and there was a plate placed in his head. Because of this accident, Daddy was relieved of his military duties and sent home honorably discharged.

Daddy came home and married my mother, Savannah Merritte. He worked as a truck driver for a wholesale company driving locally distributing goods to different retailers. He later became employed by the Iberia Parish School Board as a school bus driver. Driving was his lively hood, and he continued to drive even after his retirement transporting people in need of transportation. Daddy had a love for helping those in need, and his way of doing that was meeting their need for transportation. Sometimes they would pay him by cooking a meal or buying him food on the go because they were not able to pay him. There were many nights Daddy was called to pick someone up to take them to the hospital, and he did not hesitate to help them.

Daddy had four children with my mother. They are Lizzie Ruth, Nelson (ND), Carrie Lee (deceased), and me, Yvetta Denese. Joyce Mae, my mother's niece, was also raised in our home. After mother passed, he fathered two more children, Francella Jenice, and Brian Edwards, their mother was Pearlie Mae Mishaw.

Daddy died on Christmas day in the year 2000. His life journey is one to be admired. He was a man of compassion, and integrity. A man of God who upheld his Christian values. He was not perfect, but he was good in every sense of the word. I will cherish every moment of my life that I shared with my Dad because he was my provider, my protector, my Dad.

*Submitted by Daughters. 30 March 2025*

*In Loving  
Memory*