



## Harry Lee Madden

January 27, 2014

Augusta, GA - Harry Lee Madden, 76, husband of 55 years to Evelyn S. Madden, entered into rest Sunday, January 26, 2014, at University Hospital. Graveside services will be held Tuesday, January 28, 2014, at 1:30 PM from Hillcrest Memorial Park with Pastor Dewain French officiating.

Family and friends are requested to assemble at the graveside.

Mr. Madden, son of the late William Harry and Verlie Page Madden, was born in Guntersville, AL and was the owner of Madden's Vending. He had wonderful sons-in-law, Larry and Terry, and brothers-in-law, Gordon and Danny, who helped and supported him during this past year.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by his daughters, Kathy M. Ellenberg, and her husband, Terry, of Augusta, Connie M. Lariscey, and her husband, Larry, of Hephzibah, and Rhonda M. McPherson, of Augusta; his brothers, Lamar Grayson, of Atlanta, Frank Grayson, of Martinez, and Bobby Penton, of Lincolnton, GA; his sister Myrl Abear, of Hephzibah; his grandchildren, Katrina, Jason, Kristi, Jessica, Jake, and Caroline; and five great grandchildren.

If so desired memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, 2607 Commons Blvd, Augusta, GA 30909.

Chance & Hydrick Funeral Directors, 2502 Richmond Hill Rd , Augusta , GA 30906

# Tribute Wall

PK

“ Dear Evelyn,

*I just ran across this obituary. I am so sorry for your loss. I had no idea. Harry was a wonderful man. I always enjoyed listening to him tell stories at the pawn shop. I hope you find comfort in your memories. My thoughts and prayers are with you.*

*Sincerely,  
Paige Korb*

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**Paige Korb** - February 15, 2014 at 11:59 PM

KR

“ *The greatest man I ever knew - My papa loved his grand kids more than anything and we all knew it! My papa taught me to ride a bike even though he was terrified I'd fall. My papa came and picked me up from school 2 hours away anytime I called him saying I was sick (even though he knew I was faking) ... Even if I had JUST gotten there. My papa drove me all over the country to see concerts just to make me happy - and he loved every minute of it... He may have pretended it was an inconvenience but papa loved any new material for his stories. Oh did papa love stories! They changed every time I heard them... And I am going to miss them the most. He took immense pride in his home and yard, even when he was sick - he wouldn't let anyone else touch his "magnificent" grass. My papa LOVED candy! I'd bring him some every time I saw him and he'd keep it guarded - he even slept with it in his bed just in case he needed a fix during the night. My last coherent memory is him picking at me about stealing his chocolate covered cherries... I would never! I'd buy him all the chocolate covered cherries in the world to make him happy. And if I know my papa, his heaven probably looks like Willy Wonka's chocolate factory. I know he is happy there - proudly telling God slightly embellished stories about his grand kids.*

*I know today's snow is an inconvenience but papa would have loved it.. He loved to play! He was a big kid at heart and we will miss him forever.*

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**Kristi** - January 28, 2014 at 06:51 PM