



Earl Matthew Scarberry

September 7, 1944 - February 18, 2026

Earl Matthew Scarberry

Of St. Albans, WV, passed away on February 18, 2026 at the age of Eighty One years, Five months and Eleven days. He was born on September 07, 1944 to the late Horton Henry Scarberry and Mary Spears Scarberry and is also preceded in death by his beloved wife, Linda Lou Scarberry; one daughter, Tracy Lynn Scarberry; and three brothers, Henry Scarberry, Butch Davis and Bob Davis.

Earl enjoyed drinking beer as well as watching his grandkids and great grandkids whom he had the utmost love for.

Those left to cherish his memory include four children, Virginia Scarberry, Earl Scarberry Jr., Troy Scarberry and Michelle Lynn Scarberry; six siblings, Mike (Betty) Scarberry, Danny (Ellen) Scarberry, Randall (Lori) Scarberry, Roger (Teresa) Scarberry, Linda Basil and Ernestine Ashlin; special friends, Lee Lee Russel, Larry Lacey and Ronnie Wartenburg; special niece, Sandy Cunningham; special sister-in-law; Kay Shomper and a host of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, family and friends who loved him very much.

Services are pending at this time with Ferrell-Chambers Funeral Home, Huntington, WV. The family requests donations be made through the following link <https://app.autobooks.co/pay/ferrell-chambers-funeral-home>. In the memo line for donations, please include "for Earl Matthews Scarberry". Online condolences may be expressed to the family at www.ferrell-chambersfuneralh

ome.com.

Tribute Wall

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



April Saunders - March 01 at 08:20 PM



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Travis N Amy Scarberry - February 27 at 11:08 AM

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“ Uncle Earl got to come up to our camp a couple of times over the last few years. On one such occasion, I walked out of the cabin and saw him lying down on the grass between the cabin and the camper. He was stretched out with his legs crossed and propped up on one elbow... like he was posing for a picture... I walked up to him and said "What are you doing down there? Are you posing for someone?" He replied "No, I fell and couldn't get back up, so I was just waiting for someone to help me" Thankfully, he didn't get hurt and we both laughed. I yelled for Little Earl and we got him back up on his feet. As if that wasn't enough, I turned to go back to the cabin and there was my dad, down on one knee by the corner of the cabin. I looked at him and I knew instantly... so I said to him "You can't get back up either, can you?" ... I miss those times.



Sandy Cunningham - February 24 at 01:22 PM