



Clifford Edward Dingler

June 10, 1926 - March 15, 2013

Mr. Clifford Edward Dingler passed away at his residence on Friday morning. Known to all as “Chunk”, he was born June 10, 1926 to the late William Roy Dingler, Sr. and Elberta Mae Hudson Dingler. He served in the Army during World War II. For many years, his welding and machine shop was a landmark on the Welcome Road for anybody and everybody, and if you needed some welding or machine work done, that was even better! Chunk was the envy of all the guitar pickers who ever heard him play. He was a fixture at Newnan Music for years and was always willing to play for and encourage younger musicians. If he did not know a song, he would just tell you to start and he’d jump in there with you. He is survived by his wife of 63 years, Louise Payton Dingler. His children are Carol Hill, Cathy McMahon, Eddie Dingler and Tony Dingler. He was preceded in death by his son, Dennis Alan (Blue) Dingler in 1978. There are six grandchildren. Funeral arrangements are by McKoon Funeral Home at 38 Jackson Street. The family visitation is on Friday evening, March 15, 2013 between 6:00 PM and 8:00 PM. A graveside service will be held on Saturday, March 16th at 4:00 PM with Rev. Ken Norton officiating. Online condolences may be expressed at www.mckoon.com.

Cemetery Details

Forest Lawn Memorial Park

656 Roscoe Road
Newnan, GA 30263

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 15. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

McKoon Funeral Home Chapel
38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263
(770) 253-4580
care@mckoon.com
<http://www.mckoon.com>

Tribute Wall

MH

“ Sorry to hear of your loss my thoughts and prayers are with you. He was a great musician and a true friend to George Sr. May God bless you and yours. Mrs. George O Hill Sr.(Maxine)

maxine Hill - March 22, 2013 at 09:47 PM

NR

“ I was so sorry to hear about the passing of my friend "Chunk". Not only did we work together at R.D. Cole Mfg. Co. where he taught me many things about machine shop work, but he also did many welding and machine jobs for me from his Welcome Road Shop, after he went out on his own. While I considered Chunk my friend, he was also my father's friend. Having both been machinists and both served in the Army during WWII probably contributed to that friendship. I will always remember the great music and the times Chunk gave his talents and time to entertain those of us in the Rutledge group. Especially to Carol and Eddie, I am so sorry for your loss. God Bless you and your families, Nick & Sue

Nick & Sue Rickenbaker - March 22, 2013 at 11:24 AM

DT

“ To my wonderful Aunt Louise and my dear cousins...Please know that you are in my thoughts and prayers and that I have Uncle Chunk on my mind. It is a great loss for all of us to lose a man who gave us direction, comfort and laughter. I always knew where he stood as an adult and admired him as a man of principle but the most enduring memories will be those of a 12 year old boy who sat with him while he picked that guitar. I will miss him. My love and respect to you all.

Danny Turner - March 17, 2013 at 09:00 PM

JW

“ Louise, I called Chris Burtnett as I knew she would want to know of Chunk's death. I am so sorry for your loss. Juanita

Juanita Wortham - March 17, 2013 at 07:32 AM

KM

“ Dear Dad, I am so fortunate to have had you as my loving father. I have cherished the time I have been with you, especially the last few years. You have inspired me to be strong and stand with my head high no matter what I have to endure. I am so proud that you chose me to stand by you in your darkest time of need. I am honored that you chose me to be with you in your passing to heaven. I will always remember how beautiful a journey it was as you and I said our last goodbyes on earth. I hope we will be reunited in heaven someday so we can continue our journey as father and daughter. I love you, Dad.

Kathy McMahon - March 17, 2013 at 12:03 AM

BS

“ Dear Eddie and Family we are so sorry we didn;t find out till Friday night Butch said he will miss the music he was a great player and I will miss seeing him feed the fish as I went by your shop. May God be with all of you in your time of need. Butch and Linda Smith

Butch and Linda Smith - March 16, 2013 at 10:10 AM

SC

“ So sorry to here of "Chunk's" passing. Enjoyed many a Saturdays at Newnan Music. Not only a great picker but a great person to be around. Never heard him say a bad thing about anyone He did go to a Bluegrass Picking Contest and the person that used Finger Picks was picked. That's the only time I heard him say anything about another picker. Naturally it wasn't the picker's fault as the judges decided who would win. I like Western Swing and we had geat times. Time to move on and our condolences to his family. Shorty

Shorty Coltey - March 16, 2013 at 09:47 AM

KS

“ Chunk, As I child, I would wait for the evenings that you and George Sr. (Granddaddy), would hold your little Jam sessions in the shop. The gift you two were given was extraordinary, I loved to just be able to listen to such masterful musicians. You were a hoot, and I loved just watching, and listening. I know Heaven is smiling today, because it has two of the best PICKERS ever to walk this earth, playing some pretty awesome tunes. Rest well Mr. Chunk.

Kerri Smith - March 16, 2013 at 09:12 AM

JB

“ LOUISE; I AM SO SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT "CHUNK". I DID NOT HEAR ABOUT HIS PASSING UNTIL JO JONES CALLED ME TONIGHT. BRENDA AND I ARE PRAYING FOR YOU AND THE CHILDREN THAT GOD WILL GIVE YOU GRACE THROUGH IT ALL. "CHUNK WAS NOT ONLY A FRIEND TO ME, BUT HE WAS A FRIEND TO ALL HE WILL BE MISSED. "IN HIM" WE LOVE YOU JOHN AND BRENDA BROWN i

john morgan bown - March 15, 2013 at 10:39 PM

JW

“Paw, this is your grandson. I was, and will forever be honored to have called you paw. Your stories you told me, jokes you so gladly told with a laugh, and music tips and advice will forever be with me. I only wish I had more time with you, and could have seen you play music just a little more. I will forever miss watching a Braves game with you and listening to your improvements to the game they need to do. I will also forever long for the days when you would pick up that beat up old acoustic guitar and play for me. I would always be in amazement as I watched you use every single string and every fret on that old instrument. Thank you paw, for raising such amazing kids, and for showing me what true love and family is all about. Until I see you again, paw, I will honor you in every way with my own music, memories, and every single joke you told me, that I tell my friends and family. I love you paw, and play some music for me up there. in Him....Josh 'JR' Westbrook

Joshua Westbrook - March 15, 2013 at 04:40 PM