



Everett A. Bratcher

December 2, 1919 - December 13, 2015

Everett A. Bratcher

Bratcher, Everett A., of Saint Louis, Missouri, was born December 2, 1919 in Cherry Valley, Arkansas, to Theophilus and Mattie Pearl (nee Cole) Bratcher, and entered into rest, Sunday, December 13, 2015 at Missouri Veterans Home in Saint Louis, Missouri, at the age of 96 years and 12 days. He is preceded in death by his parents, his brother, Eugene Bratcher, and one (1) child, Jacqueline Bratcher Godden. He is survived by his son, Michael Bratcher, two (2) grandchildren, Amber Godden and Kalyan Godden, One (1) great grandchild, Damir Godden, cousin, Ina Butler, and many other relatives and friends. Everett was a Tuskegee Airmen fighter pilot, and World War II veteran. He is fondly remembered and will be dearly missed by all who knew and loved him. Family has chosen cremation as the final disposition. A memorial service for Everett will be held Tuesday, December 15, 2015 at 10am at Jefferson Barracks National Cemetery, 2900 Sheridan Road, Saint Louis, Missouri, 63125.

PDF Printable Version

Tribute Wall



“ Everett A. Bratcher

January 06, 2023 at 10:46 PM

TK

We were married in June of 1970 and moved into our first apartment in Ferguson. Everett and Aleen (h/w) were our next door neighbors. We were 23 year old kids and had never met anyone quite like Everett. To us, he truly was "a man for all seasons". He regaled us with his stories of being a pilot and his world travels. An excellent photographer, he had vast collections of slides from his many world travels. He taught me how to make a most excellent martini using Bombay Gin and Bombay Vermouth. "Poopsie" his parrot was adept at holding a spoon and sipping a drop of gin from it without spilling a drop. Everett had an impressive geology collection as well as a ham radio setup that he assembled himself from Heathkits. Long after we moved away we remained friends and he was witness to my 2 children growing up to become adults. I recall his sitting and listening to my young daughter playing the Ave Maria on the organ with a tear in his eye. We lost track but my adult son was able to visit him at the Vets Home a few months before he passed. The world is a better place for having had Everett in it and I am a better man for having known him. What a privelege for me.

Thomas John Karsten - June 17, 2024 at 06:11 AM

SW

“ In 1981 i worked at the Defense Mapping Agency after i left active duty in the USAF as a Capt. and Mr. Bratcher taught me how to do terrain embossing. A long forgotten skill and in the time he mentored me he told me about his time in the Army Air Corps and shared with me his scrapbook and a significant story about having a forced landing in Michigan while he piloted an armed P-51 in the wintertime. As a cadet i met Gen. Chappie James at a dining in at MAC Hq. And learned about the Tuskegee Airmen. Having Mr. Bratcher share his memories and photos was a privelege that I am still honored by. Today is the Fourth of July 2018 and i recall his memory and found this page. He was especially proud of his son who was an artist. I Salute him and his service and only wish that his honor was acknowledged fully when he served our country. Thanks to him and his help he selflessly gave to me and many others. May he rest in peace. Maj. steve Wheat ret.

Stephen Wheat - July 04, 2018 at 11:20 PM

MS

“ Never could a man be more clearly defined as a gentleman of quality and class. I was humbled and awed when I met Lt. Bratcher several years ago at the VA Home. When I shook his hand the hair stood up on the back of my neck. He graciously agreed to cut the ribbon at one of our banking center openings and sat for more than hour shaking hands, sharing stories and giving challenge coins to an audience who shared my sense of awe and respect. I think of him so often and wish I had known of his passing. It would have been the second biggest honor or my life to be able to send him off with my hand on my heart. The first biggest honor was meeting him.

Micki Le Sage - July 22, 2016 at 02:22 PM

HS

“ You will be sorely missed... My American treasure

Heidi Schaub - December 30, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RM

“ *what a fine gentleman. i will miss talking with him.*

robert moore - December 29, 2015 at 12:00 AM