



## Walter Truman Littlefield

July 16, 1933 - August 22, 2016

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Walter Truman "Sonny" Littlefield, age 83, of St. Augustine, passed away on August 22, 2016 at his residence with his wife by his side. Born in Hallowell, Maine, Sonny grew up in several small towns in Maine. For many years, Sonny worked as a Labor Foreman for KTS Industries and other companies. He traveled to many states working in paper mills, building and renovating holding tanks. Sonny was at home in the outdoors. He enjoyed fishing, hunting, scuba diving, and gardening. He was hardworking, resourceful, determined and strong willed. At many times in his life doctors predicted that Sonny would not live much longer. He defied expectations and lived a happy, active life. He was loved by his family and friends and will be deeply missed.

He is survived by his wife, Pamela Littlefield of St. Augustine; daughters, Linda Littlefield and Brenda Littlefield, both of Windsor, Maine; sons, Earl Littlefield of Pembroke, Mass, Roland Littlefield of Palm Coast, FL.; 6 grandchildren, and 2 great grandchildren. Private services will be held. St. Johns Family Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

# Tribute Wall

BM

“ I Love you Pi-Paw, and I will Miss you so much. I will always remember the good times we had. The things you taught me when I worked for you helped me so much in my later life. You were the hardest working man I ever met and the strongest. You could climb those 200 ft. towers all day and still come home and work. You could never stay still and just sit. I will always remember and love you. Your "Son" Blake.

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**Blake Mckenzie** - August 31, 2016 at 12:00 AM

CW

“ Sonny I have memories of you and Aunt Pam traveling to many different states. I remember when Aunt Pam and you came to mama's house when Warner Robins had a bad snow storm. you were so funny with your accent. I have fond memories of you and my Dad deep sea/salt water fishing. you were the light of Aunt Pam's life! You will be terribly missed from so many on this side. R.I.P Sonny, God's in control! Love Your Niece, Cyndi

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**Cyndi NeeSmith Woodard** - August 31, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JN

“ Sonny I will miss Haveing coffee with you in the mornings, we always got up early in the mornings. I enjoy the talks we had on the back porch. I enjoyed pulling dollar weeds, being outside and working around the yards was good time . You taught me a lot of things , there are so many memories, I will cherish all of them. I will miss your calling me "Jessie""Jessie" and I would come to help you. I love you so much. R.I.P. my precious Sonny! Your sister in law  
Jessie&128557;&128148;&128519;

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**Jessie Neesmith** - August 29, 2016 at 12:00 AM

PJ

“ Dearest Sonny, I have so many memories of our trips up north and fishing for days in the Allagash. I will never forget you or those wonderful memories. Rest in peace my friend and catch the big one up there in heaven. Pam, know that we are thinking of you always.

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**Paul Pratt Jr** - August 28, 2016 at 12:00 AM

EL

“ I miss you very much. You were a wonderful Son-in-Law and I loved you so much. You will be missed always. Love Eve.

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**Eva Lette** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

AD

“ I had the pleasure to meet you and although it was only once it feels like I knew you because of the many beautiful stories I heard about you. I know that you were and are deeply loved and that you will never be forgotten. May you rest in peace.

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**Annette Mc Donnell** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JQ

“ RIP Peace Sonny. Our prayers are with your family.

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**Joe and Karla Quarto** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TL

“ My heart goes out to Pam (mom). Dad was surely loved and will be missed.

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**Tammy Littlefield** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

AN

“ Prayers for his family, and close friends during this time of loss.  
Rest in paradise Sonny.

Angela - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

ML

“ My deepest sympathy goes out to the family. Sonny was such a fun man full of energy! May his memories comfort you through this difficult time. With love, Melanie, Victoria and Macy

Melanie Littlefield-Hickey - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

LL

“ I will miss my dad so much. I would try to surprise him on his birthday each year by flying down to St. Augustine. I would tell Pam I was flying down. He was always surprised, I would have thought he would be expecting me. I am so glad I could visit he and Pam as often as I could. July 16th will not be the same. :(

Linda Littlefield - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

LP

“ Very sorry to hear of your loss. Sonny was well known by most of us in Hallowell back in the days he lived there. he was an awesome outdoors man... My brother Paul was deeply sadden by Sonnys death, they were good friends. fishing buddies.. again so very sorry for your loss. Linda Pratt Pare

LINDA Pratt PARE - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ Prayers and condolences goes out to the family . Mostly his loving wife Pam . I'am like others who didn't know - know Sonny . I did have the pleasure of meeting him several times . He opened his home and love to his sister- in - and me . He was a loving and caring peron. I enjoyed the few chats we had . He was a great friend that maded me feel welcome . You will never be forgotten .Rest In Peace Until We Meet Again .

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**Joyce Wrye** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JH

“ Sonny we've known each other all of my life. You were more than just my neighbor. You were my friend, my mentor, but above all else you were family. You were my uncle and you always loved me like I was your own child. I can still remember all the fishing trips we had. Just you, Dad, and me sitting in a boat on some river. I would listen in wonder to you and Dad talking about anything. I remember riding in your truck as a kid and playing with the little bendy toy pink panther you always kept on your dash. I loved that little toy. You will always be one of the best men I will have ever known. You were incredibly strong-spirited, wise, humble, and caring. Having you in my life is something I will always cherish and never forget. My life was made that much better with you in my world. Sonny you can now rest in this bittersweet slumber and watch over us all. When the time comes for me to see you again at The Pearly Gates, be ready, because I'll be bringing my fishing poles. I love you Sonny.

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**Joshua Horsley** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

GH

“ When it comes to being an honest, good, hard working and loving man, that was Sonny. Pam was very fortunate when he entered her life and they got married. I've known him for about 37 years, lived next door for the past 27 years and never heard an unkind word from his mouth. He was my husbands best friend and they shared many hours of good times. We've lost a very special friend, but we have many memories of happier times. You will be missed. Gloria

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**Gloria Horsley** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JH

“ We certainly enjoyed many of the same things, I remember many days we were building sheds, porches and re roofing the places, most of the time we would work half the day and then take off to our favorite restaurant (at that time golden corral)great food. Also enjoyed doing a little fishing but you kept me nervous because you would not set the hook when the float went under, you would wait, wait and then wait some more and then set the hook most of the time you had it. Must admit you were the better fishermen, I think. We had some good time hunting at the cabin in Jones county Georgia and lots of good memories there. Remember the trip we took to Maine and I met all your family and had a very enjoyable trip. Again fishing was great, got tired of catching bass. Thanks for the memories. You are missed, rest in peace my friend. Jim

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**Jim Horsley** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

LS

“ Sonny what I like about you with your accent. A wonderful man to my aunt Pam and loving her as your wife I know you was a wonderful man to be around..so rest in peace until we meet again..

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**Loraina sands** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

SK

“ We often think that Sonny's name should be spelled "SUNNY" because anytime he would be with us the day seemed brighter. He had a delightful way of telling the stories of his adventures in Maine and the fishing that only he could find in those woods. He was one of the kindest fellows we have known and his wry smile was always to be found at the end of his telling of a story from Maine. The sincerity of his concern for others and his willingness to help in any endeavor revealed his unselfish nature. We are sure that he sits so calmly now upon the shore of a hidden lake in Maine that few others know and is waiting for all who knew him to join him some day in the real peace of life.

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**Shirley and Mike Kuhne** - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

PL

“ You were My north, My South, My East, and West, My working week and My Sunday Rest, My Noon, My Midnight, My Talk, My Song; I thought that Love would last for ever: I was Wrong. Goodbye My Love, You will Forever remain in my Heart and Soul, I will Love you through Eternity until we are Together Again. Your Loving wife, Pamela

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**Pamela Littlefield** - August 26, 2016 at 12:00 AM

GM

“ Thank you Sonny for being a part of my life and for eating my cooking, you were a brave person. I hope you find the perfect loaf of bread. I really enjoyed all the games we played through the years, especially teaching me how to play Cribbage. I loved all the stories of your younger years, most of which made me LMAO. Our trips to Cracker Barrel were great, even as your taste changed from eggs and sausage to Sawmill gravy and biscuits. I will never forget our last trip there when I ask you "what are you going to have", your reply "Ham". I about fell over when you said that. I said Ham, you said yes, Ham Omelet. Thank you Sonny for all the joy, laughter and stories you have bestowed upon me. Thanks for all the Flea Markets we visited, those were always great fun. I hope your rest is peaceful and tranquil. I will miss and always love you. Gary, your newest son

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**Gary McKenzie** - August 26, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RL

“As some of you may/may not know by now, my Father, Walter "Sonny" Littlefield passed away on Monday 8/22/2016. I have been a bit reluctant to post anything on here, but I need to let this out. I want to first say to my mom Pam that I am so terribly sorry for your loss. I cannot even begin to tell you how deeply sorry I am. I am sorry that we were not there as often as you had wished. When we saw him on Saturday, I froze and could not even believe that was my dad. I miss him terribly and will forever carry a regret that I did not see him or tell him more things while I could. A little bit about my dad that I learned to know over the past years that I feel is important to me that few may know. I wear my heart on my sleeve and occasionally the shirt comes off. I grew up not seeing my dad all that often living in Hallowell or throughout my years living with my Aunt Sharon and Uncle Bob in Augusta after my mom had died in 1984. I did see him at my graduation from Cony in 89' and that time was brief. I would have loved it to be longer. Throughout the 90's I visited him in Saint Augustine, FL and we started to talk more. He came to visit me in Buckfield while owning a home there in the 2000's. He would sometimes show up without calling 1st. He would be sitting in the driveway reading the paper and drinking coffee. A big smile and a lift of happiness would come to me and I would be excited to see him. At one time he showed up and I kinda wish he hadn't. I was hungover so bad that I did not know what happened the night before. He walked into the kitchen and just shook his head and said "Damn Boy, You Gotta Sober Up". He saw that there was a chair stuck in the kitchen wall where the legs were visible in the bathroom wall on the other side. He said that I remind him of his younger days and that is not such a good place to be. The things that I have gotten to know of what we had most in common is obviously we look the same (as I have been told by many), common sense, hard working, love and appreciate of what we have and so many other great traits. When Tammy and I moved to Florida in 2007, I saw my dad more often and for that, I am very thankful for. He was there when we needed him for our many endeavors moving to a new state. Many of our talks over this period of time made me understand of some of our similar darker side. The stories of

*fighting, drunken nights and other problems made me realize that "I AM MY FATHER'S SON". We would share our horror stories and have a pretty good laugh about the battle scars and memories. Many of which has caused misery upon others. I honestly believe that we are both sorry for these things when we stopped laughing about it. I really think now that I understood all the many times he told me "BEHAVE", "BEHAVE". I would laugh when he said it, but now I have come to realize the sincerity and the meaning of it. He had grown out of his demons and only wished the same for me. The last thing that I said to you on Saturday is that I AM TRYING, I WILL MISS YOU and that I LOVE YOU. I appreciate and will always remember our times together & laughing. Those special moments will always be cherished and remembered forever. I will miss you.*

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**Roland Littlefield** - August 26, 2016 at 12:00 AM