



Martin Simanton

January 10, 1942 - October 9, 2023

Martin Simanton, 81, formally of Hot Springs passed away Monday, October 9, 2023. He was born January 10, 1942 in Hot Springs, Arkansas to the late Benjamin Simanton & Clarice Carpenter.

Martin went into the United States Air Force at a young age where he worked on Minuteman Missiles. He retired as a lineman with ITT and was of Baptist faith.

He is predeceased in death by his parents; daughter, Laura Garcia; sisters, Dorothy Ross and Benita Mae Simanton.

Survivors include his children; son, Nathan (Holly) Simanton; daughters, Cheryl Simanton, Lisa Simanton, Kim Breckenridge, Beth Breckenridge, Pam McMurtry; brother, Donald Simanton; several grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Service will be 2:00 Friday, October 13, 2023 at Hot Springs Funeral Home Chapel with Pastor Chuck DeVane officiating.

Private Burial will be 10:00 Tuesday, October 17, 2023 at Arkansas State Veterans Cemetery in North Little Rock, Arkansas.

Visitation 12 noon until service time on Friday.

Cemetery Details

Arkansas State Veterans Cemetery

1501 W. Maryland Avenue
North Little Rock, AR 72120

Previous Events

Funeral Service

OCT 13. 2:00 PM (CT)

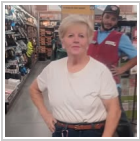
Hot Springs Funeral Home
1017 Central Avenue

Tribute Wall

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“ *What a great picture of Martin. I was his caregiver for a short time but thought the world of him. He was a character he always told funny stories I miss him already. Rest In Peace Martin. Pam*

pam gill - October 13, 2023 at 03:34 PM



“ *I am so sorry to hear of Martin's passing. He used to call me now and then and was very sweet. My prayers to the rest of the family.*

Betsy Weathers - October 11, 2023 at 10:19 AM

JN

“ I have so many wonderful memories 💖 of my uncle Martin. It's hard to pick just one.

From childhood he was a legend. Singing, playing guitar and his famous 57 Chevy.

He'd come home on leave looking so handsome in his uniform, bringing me trinkets from accross the world.

He's always been my hero & Always will be.

The wonderful late night conversations.

Trips to Glenn Campbell's family cemetery.

His love of music, driving, the concerts, his knowledge of almost any subject. His curiosity on subjects he didn't.

His wonderful sense of humor.

No matter which way our conversation turned, he'd say, " Well, you know, they wrote a song about that."

Then he'd break into a serenade knowing the words of almost every song ever written.

His love of God.

His beautiful voice will echo in my heart forever.

He'll forever be my favorite uncle, and my favorite hero.

Janie Neuwirth - October 11, 2023 at 08:21 AM

MB

I'm so Blessed that you introduced me to your Uncle Martin Dear Janie. He was always so kind to me and I will never forget him. May he rest in Heavenly Love Forevermore.

Milli Burroughs - October 13, 2023 at 01:51 PM