



Carl Rex Barney

November 1, 1928 - November 24, 2020

CARL REX BARNEY

1928 – 2020

Carl Barney, age 92 of Plattsmouth, NE formerly of Papillion, NE passed away on Tuesday, November 24, 2020 at The Nebraska Masonic Home in Plattsmouth.

Carl was born on November 11, 1928 to Ralph Lawrance and Nora Ann (Wilson) Barney in Seward, NE. He was raised and schooled in Seward until he was twelve years old, when he moved with his family to Los Angeles, CA. Carl attended and graduated from Polytechnic High School with the class of 1942. He was in the Navy Reserves in California. Carl moved to back to the Omaha area in 1954. He worked as a cost accountant at Crown Cork and Seal, formerly known as Continental Can Company, in Omaha. He met Willa Mae Bals and they were later married in 1976 in Evergreen, CO. Carl and Willa made their home in Papillion for many years before they moved to Plattsmouth.

He was a member of the Papillion Masonic Lodge #39 A.F. and A.M.

Carl is survived by five children, three in-laws, ten grandchildren, thirteen great grandchildren, numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and many friends. He was preceded in death by his parents: Ralph and Nora Barney, brother: Earl Barley, sister and brother-in-law: Pauline and Fred Mares, son: Earl Barney, and his wife: Willa Barney.

A Memorial Service will be held at a later date.

His Final Resting Place will be at Evergreen Cemetery in Omaha.
Memorials to the Family (A suitable charity will be chosen at a later date).
Services entrusted to Roby Funeral Home, 346 Ave. A, Plattsmouth, NE
68048 (402) 296-3123 robymemorialhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Carl Rex Barney*

October 09, 2023 at 12:23 PM



“ *Carl was such a good man. He and Willa were kind enough to let me live with them my senior year of high school so I could finish at Papillion when my folks moved that year. He would always pretend to harass me and Willa would get after him. Willa would always make sure I had as much dessert at dinner as I wanted so Carl would always lick his fork and stab his own dessert around so I wouldn't eat his too. He brought a snow shovel into the house once and handed it to me. When I took it, he said "good...it fits!" Willa got after him of course. He was always playful. The last time I saw him was a couple of times last summer. He was great. His memory was good and we had a good chats. Attached is a picture from my last visit.*



Scott Lehr - December 09, 2020 at 09:45 AM



“ *I use to take care of Carl at the Masonic home in Plattsmouth. We always had a great bond. We would often talk about his Native dolls that he made because I am also Native American. He was a sweet man. I'll miss seeing his smile and calling each other "bob" because we both weren't good at remembering names.*

Maddy - December 01, 2020 at 04:32 PM

RC

“Cherie and I brought communion monthly to Carl from his home church, St Paul's United Methodist Church, in Papillion. We enjoyed hearing the stories of growing up in California , complete with pictures of his graduating class. He was also very proud of his Cuchina doll collection that he handmade while snow-birding in Phoenix. Beautifully crafted dolls. His friends at St Paul's will dearly miss him.

Ray and Cherie Cardaronella

Ray and Cherie Cardaronella - November 29, 2020 at 01:18 PM

KS

“ A standing joke with Uncle Carl and I was that he was my favorite uncle and that I was his favorite niece. Of course we knew that I had only two uncles and that he had only two nieces! I grew up hearing great stories about hunting at the Roth farm, tagging after Dad and Mom when they went on dates, and Dad chasing him down the street trying to get the last piece of Grandma's pie. I always looked forward to visiting him and my cousins in Papillion.

One of my best memories is being given permission to sit on the front porch with Uncle Carl and Grandpa late into a warm moonlit night. There wasn't much talk-just the safe and warm feeling of loving and being loved back.

I felt part part of an elite group because Carl, Grandpa, my cousin Earl, and I were the only ones in the entire family (all 12 of us) who had brown eyes.

Of course, we shared a love of our beloved Huskers! Who else would go to Lincoln on a blazing hot day to cheer them on?

When Uncle Carl and his family came to Golden, there was more fun to be had. I got to ride with them in their family station wagon to Estes Park and be part of the Barney family for the day.

Then there was that wonderful Thanksgiving when we celebrated Grandpa and Grandma's 50th anniversary. Carl Taught us to play "Marbles." We had three games going at the same time before the weekend was over.

So many of my happy memories center around Uncle Carl, always ready with a story and an infectious laugh. I can hear it still. In his picture, I see my Grandpa and Mom in those sparkling brown eyes. I never hear a Johnny Mathis song without thinking about his romantic heart. He once told me that people like he and I love hard, and that can bring a lot of pain into our lives, but never quit loving hard.

I love you hard, Uncle Carl.

Kathy

Kathy Stolhand - November 27, 2020 at 07:04 PM