

Acil Jerry Diffey

July 14, 1945 - March 19, 2024



Acil Jerry Diffey, 78, of Lumberton, died Tuesday, March 19, 2024.

Known as “Diffey” among his friends, colleagues, and extended family, Acil was born on July 14, 1945, to Mary Lee Bond Diffey and Elbert Lee Diffey, in Port Arthur. At age 4, his parents moved him and his siblings to Louisiana where he grew up farming and causing mayhem. This was shown in the

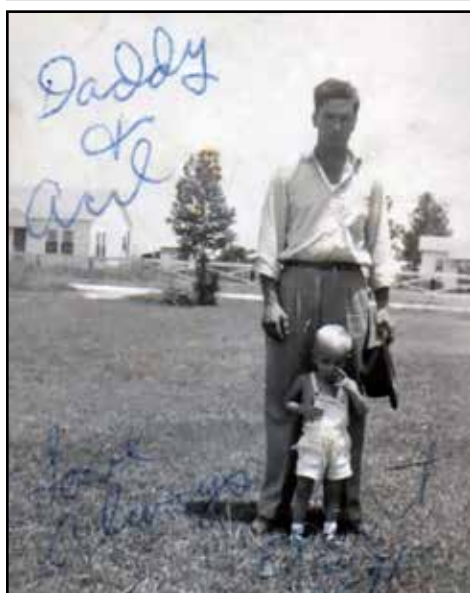
number of vehicles he owned and rebuilt after he may or may not have damaged them first and by the constant question from his mother, “Acil Jerry! Son, what have you done now?”. Acil learned the trade of operating a dragline from his father which he went on to operate other heavy equipment throughout his career. Acil ultimately retired from TXDOT in 2007.

Diffey loved the outdoors. Hunting and fishing any chance he got. He was adamant about yard maintenance and his hair, no blade of grass or a hair out of place. He loved family gatherings and never met a stranger he couldn’t easily befriend.

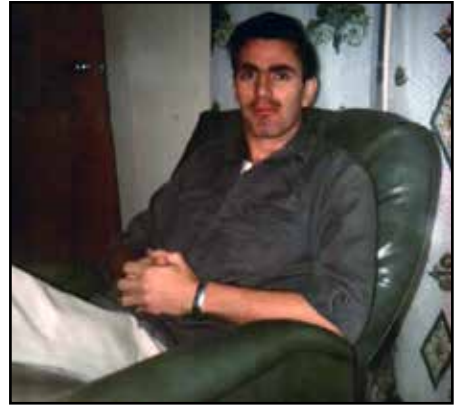
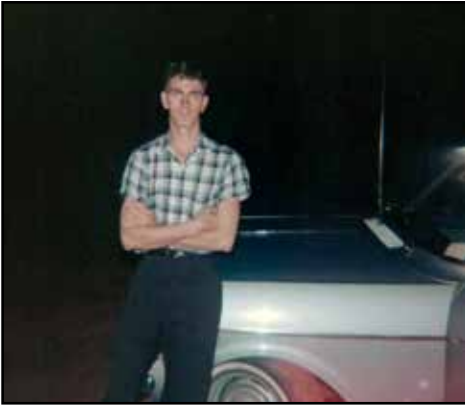
Survivors include his wife of 37 years, Denise Madaffri Diffey; daughter, Kelli Diffey Mills; sons, Anthony Chesnutt and Jeremy Chesnutt and his wife, Amanda; grandchildren, Rayna Mills, Rylie Chesnutt McGallion, Sophia Chesnutt, and Owen Chesnutt; siblings, Loretta Owens and Suzanne Stuckey and her husband, Ardis; and an abundance of aunts and uncles, nieces and nephews, and cousins.

Acil Diffey is preceded in death by his parents, Elbert and Mary Diffey; sister, Jean Brace; son-in-law, Samuel Mills; brother-in-law, Edwin Owens; and in-laws, Roy and Mary Madaffri.

He will be remembered for all the heart he shared with his friends and family. He truly loved each of them- and if you knew him, you knew it. When the time came, he carried himself with dignity, strength, and full of love for those who went before him. He will be missed dearly.







Let Me Go, by Christina Georgina Rossetti

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.*













Gathering of Family & Friends

Sunday, March 24, 2024

2:00 p.m. until 4:00 p.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Beaumont, Texas

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium

Beaumont, Texas

Psalm 23

A PSALM OF DAVID

*The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the
path of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies.
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life; and I
will dwell in the house of the Lord*

Forever

Broussard's
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Please sign Mr. Diffey's guest book awwwnd share your memories at
broussards1889.com