



Clayton W. Bragg

February 13, 1937 - July 27, 2013

Seabrook – Clayton W. Bragg, 76, of Seabrook, died Saturday, July 27, 2013 at home with loving family by his bedside after a long battle with cancer.

Clayton was born February 13, 1937 in Portsmouth, a son of the late Roland A. and Doris (Rowell) Bragg.

He was raised in Hampton Beach and graduated from Hampton Academy with the Class of 1955. Clayton owned and operated Bragg's Drywall Company that served the seacoast community for over 50 years. He loved his job but he also enjoyed photography and woodworking and had made some beautiful furniture pieces for his home. Clayton also loved his church, Hampton Falls First Baptist Church, where he was very active with the choir and many other church activities.

He is survived by his wife of over 31 years, Sandra (Plouff) Bragg; his sons, Wayne Bragg and his wife Annie, Harlan Bragg and his wife Beth, Terry Bragg and his wife Lisa and Kyle Bragg and his wife Holly, all of Seabrook; his stepson Robert Fabrizio and his wife Joanne of Haverhill, Mass.; his stepdaughters, Laurie Bowen and her husband Matt of Windham and Julie Fabrizio of Gorham, ME; 16 grandchildren, 5 great grandchildren and many nieces, nephews and cousins.

In addition to his parents, he was predeceased by his brother, Terry Bragg and his sister, Norma Barth.

Services will be held at 11 A.M. Monday, August 5, 2013 at the Hampton Falls First Baptist Church, 3 Lincoln Ave., Hampton Falls, NH 038944. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited. Burial will be private. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Hampton Falls First Baptist Church Choir, c/o the above address or to Rockingham VNA/Hospice, 137 Epping Rd., Exeter, NH 03833. Assistance with arrangements was by the Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory, Hampton.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

AUG 5. 11:00 AM (ET)

First Baptist Church of Hampton Falls
3 Lincoln Avenue
Hampton Falls, NH 03844
(603) 926-3724

Tribute Wall



“ Clayton W. Bragg

September 18, 2022 at 12:49 AM



“ So sorry to hear of your loss.. You are in our prayers.

Dave and Debby Turbide

Dave Turbide - August 05, 2013 at 07:21 AM



“ Mrs. B & family: my sincerest condolences on Clayton's death. He could tease and be teased....while it has been several years since we've talked...I so appreciated his special sense of humor. May he rest in peace....I don't doubt for a moment he is enjoying the company of The Holy Family.

Peter Charron

Peter Charron - August 02, 2013 at 07:55 PM

AG

“ Clayton and I met about ten years ago at First Baptist Church of Hampton Falls, NH. We were introduced to each other by Pastor Dean Glover. A great friendship was forged between the two of us, as we became best friends as brothers in Christ.

We sang side by side in choir for the last nine years of his life. From this friendship we sang privately as a duet for about the same time. We enjoyed our rehearsals at Clayton's home on Whipporwill in Staples Park, Seabrook. We sang quite often at the Senior Friends Fellowship luncheons at our church, summer church service, at nursing homes, and funerals. We loved singing together praising Jesus Christ in all our music. In fact, the name "Two fo Him" was given to us by Joyce Bilodeau. We recorded two CD's together that became popular among friends and church members

I treasured our friendship and will miss you Clayton forever. I will see you again when we meet somewhere in heaven by the shining river of life, far away on that beautiful shore.

Al Gagnon

Albert Gagnon - August 02, 2013 at 03:26 PM

EM

“ Clayton was a blessing to our choir! He always had a smile and loved to tease! He had a kind heart, always checking on me as I experienced my own illness. Clayton sincerely cared about people! His faith in Christ was visible! As I visited him during his last few days, the peace of God was present! His wife Sandy summed it up, "it's that peace that surpasses all understanding". I am so sorry for the loss for his family and friends. May God give each of you comfort and peace as you deal with the loss of this wonderful man...

Love,
Stan and Elaine Martin

Elaine Martin - August 01, 2013 at 05:54 AM

EM

“ Elaine Martin lit a candle in memory of Clayton W. Bragg



Elaine Martin - August 01, 2013 at 05:43 AM

“ here is something someone sent me when my grandson passed and it helped me a lot so I pass it on to you hope it helps. Paula Fowler a good friend
To My Dearest Family;

Here's some things I'd like to say, but first of all to let you know that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from Heaven where I dwell with God above, where there are no more tears, or sadness, there is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and he said "I welcome you"! It's good to have you back again you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here so badly, as part of my big plan. There is so much we have to do to help our mortal man. Then God gave me a list of things, he wished for me to do. And foremost on that list of mine is to watch and care for you. I will always be beside you every day and week and year. And when your sad, I'm standing there to wipe away the tear. And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to flight, God and I are closest to you in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth and all those loving years, because you're only human they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry it does relieve the pain. Remember, there would be no flowers unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you of all that God has planned. But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain though my life on Earth is over, I am closer to you now than I ever was before. And to my very many friends, trust God knows what is best. I'm still not far away from you; I'm just beyond the crest. There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb, but together we can do it taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too, that as you gave unto the world, so the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who is in sorrow or in pain. Then you can say to God at night, my day was not in vain. And now I am contented that my life . . . it was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way, I

made somebody smile. So if you meet someone who is down and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up as on your way you go when you are walking down the street, and I am on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when you feel the gentle breeze as the wind upon your face, that's me giving you a great big hug, or just a soft embrace. And when it's time for you to go from that body to be free. Remember. . . you're not going, you are coming here to me. And I will always love you, from that land way up above; we'll be in touch again soon.

PS: God sends His love.

--Author Unknown

paula Fowler - July 31, 2013 at 07:52 AM

TB

“ 8 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Terry Bragg - July 29, 2013 at 07:37 PM