



Bobby Neil Clayton

March 4, 2026 - March 5, 2026

Bobby Neil Clayton, age 43, of Altoona, passed away on Thursday, March 05, 2026. Bobby was born on March 04, 1983, to parents Lora Clayton and Thomas Fulmer. His siblings include Jennifer Clayton, Jeff and Ashleigh Fulmer, Bobby Lee Clayton (twin) and Carmen , Anthony Fulmer, Lori and Felipe Gomez, Timothy Fulmer, Samuel Clayton, Amanda and Jason Collins, Kayla and Dustin Brothers, a host of nieces and nephews, as well as great nieces and nephews. His nieces and nephews & great nieces and nephews meant the world to him.

Neal was loved by all. He had a passion for mechanic work as well as helping others.

He was preceded in death by many loved ones including is daddy, B. J. Clayton.

His Memorial Service will be at 1:00 p.m. on Sunday, March 8, 2026 at Egypt Community Center.

Arrangements are entrusted to Etowah Memorial Chapel.

Previous Events


Memorial Service

MAR 8. 1:00 PM (CT)

Egypt Community Center
569 Egypt Community Center
Attalla, AL 35954

Tribute Wall

SI

“ *Ole Neal , I met you while living in Dothan and you loved my little family and always offered to look at our car . Neal always talked about his family & loved them with his whole heart . Rest easy Neal* 

Sheena Inglett - March 10 at 10:36 AM

MG

“ *The many many memories I have of Bubba Neal. I was closer to him than my own biological brother an I ever was. The greatest memory I have was when we passed out at my mothers... At like 4am. Having to be at welding school by 6/7ish am. Well before we sat down. I put sum tea on to boil. Well when I woke up in a panic. The house was solid smoke. From the ceiling to about right above knee level. We jump up.... come to find out... u can burn water and a metal pot... it warped the bottom of a stainless steel pot! Then we jump in the wrangler to leave. We slam doors, I crank, I threw it up in gear we both look back, I gas it, an STRAIGHT threw the support beam/post, holding the roof of covered porch up.... I cursed all the way to Ms Marie's. However, he was under the impression I was cursing him for it. I was just cursing PERIOD. If u knew / know my egg donor. Ud have more if an understanding Im sure..... man, the many many memories.... Our aunt/momma Martha is rly broken. Slayde an Blayde I know both are goin to miss you... an so many more. Say hello to Hatchet for us! Shoot Magnum a bird. I miss u Neal. An WE ALL love u bro!*

Michele G - March 09 at 01:12 PM