



Otis William Seward

May 1, 1919 - September 3, 2010

Born May 1, 1919 in Middlesex Co., Virginia. Married E. Ruth Brinkley in 1938. He was in the 475th Infantry Division during WWII, and was a participant in the China-Burma-India Campaign. In 1929 he was baptized at First Baptist Church in Alexandria, and has been a member of that congregation until his death. Father to Sandra Peebles, Otis W. Seward, Jr., Robert B. Seward, Wilhelmina Spear, Russell C. Seward, and Charles R. Seward. He leaves behind 13 Grandchildren and 8 Great-grandchildren. Also survived by his sisters, Mary Stoner Hailes, Katharine Maugans, and Ann Smith. Memorial contributions may be made to: Meals on Wheels, First Baptist Church of Alexandria.

Tribute Wall



“ *Otis William Seward*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *I will miss seeing Mr. Seward walking around the neighborhood in his straw hat. He always had a kind word and a good story. He told me that since his wife had taken care of him and the kids when they were first married and he was working and in school, etc., that it was his turn to take care of her when she became ill. I know he did so with a kind and loving heart. He will be missed.*

September 20, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Love you always, PopPop!*

September 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *We will miss Otis and his fascinating stories. He was a great and kind man*

September 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *My hear is heavy with the lost of my dear cousin - I am sure he is rejoying with my dear husband, Wilbur who departed this life on July 17, 2010. My love to all the family.*

September 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My wife, Lauren, and I moved into the house that shared the rear property line with Otis and Ruth back in the summer of 1991. Every morning when we got up in our new home, we would look out our bedroom window onto the most magnificent urban vegetable garden we had ever seen. Inspired by Otis' green thumb, but, alas, never able to match his skill with the plants, I nonetheless put in a little veggie plot myself near the rear fence. Over the years our respective gardens (Otis' fabulous one "on steroids" and my little anemic one) and the rear fence became the venues for countless hours of neighborly chat. So many times, Otis would relate gardening tips, or better yet, stories about all the old neighbors who originally occupied the homes in the area -- dating back in the 40's and 50's. We learned for example about Mr. Reed who lived on S. King's Highway, next to my property and diagonally to the NorthWest of Otis, and who was the man who owned the Beacon Hill Airport and subdivided the residential lots on our block. Otis told about how the Reed children used to play in what is now my yard -- a vacant lot back then, and how various neighbors on either side came and went, lived and died. It was wonderful history, told with a flair that only Mr. Otis Seward could have added. We will miss our dear neighbor very much, and every time i go back near that rear fence, I will remember another of the stories Otis told.

September 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ We are so sorry to hear of Mr. Seward's death. He was such a dear man and always provided our civic association with a blessing. He was OUR blessing.

September 06, 2010 at 12:00 AM