



Timmy Lee Counts

August 25, 1958 - August 28, 2018

On August 28, 2018 Timmy Lee Counts started his journey on his way to be with our Lord Jesus Christ with his sons Eric and Robbie by his side.

He fought two types of cancer for ten years. He was so strong. To his family he was a true hero.

He was a great guitar player along with many other instruments. One of the best.

No one was ready for him to go but God knew he didn't need to suffer any longer. He was very loving and very loved.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Tressie E. Mahood and father Sheldon K. Counts.

Left to cherish his memories are his wife, Vanessa Ann Counts; sons, Eric Lee Counts, and fiance Brittany Sigmon, Robert Brady Counts "Robbie" and his wife Ashley, Timmy Lee Counts, Jr. and his wife Amanda; brothers, Tommy Counts and his wife Bev, Eddie Counts and his wife Patty; sisters, Nancy McMillion and Pat Mahood; grandchildren, Austin Tucker, Kaylee Counts, Austin Counts, Alyssa Counts, and his little helper Hayden Counts.

He is also survived by many nieces, nephews, and a host of friends, His best friend Chuck Jarrel and wife Karen.

It is hard not having him here. We miss and love him terribly. He lives on in our hearts and dreams.

A Special Thank You from the family to his caregivers for all the love and kindness showed during his illness.

A gathering of family and friends will be from 6 to 8 PM Saturday, September 1, 2018 at Cunningham-Parker-Johnson Funeral Home.

The family will accept online condolences at: cpjfuneralhome.com

Cunningham-Parker-Johnson Funeral Home is serving the Counts Family.

Comments



“ To my dear friend Tim Counts' rest in peace my dear friend I will see you again one day in heaven

Candle of Memories - August 31, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Timmy Counts is my Dad. He taught me so many things in life. Like how to be a hard worker. To always work harder than the person beside me. How to ride and drive. How to hunt and do it safely. But most of all how to be a loving father. Dad it hurts so bad losing you... I literally think about you every 2 seconds. Watching you go was the hardest thing I've ever been through!! I love you more than I knew. You were my rock. You saved my life 3 times. You never gave up on me. My biggest fear is you didn't know I loved you. Sweet dreams Daddy. God keep you safe I love you! Strongest man I know

Hands In Prayer - August 29, 2018 at 12:00 AM