



## Tommy Andrew Tuttle Jr.

February 20, 1946 - January 26, 2016

Sunrise: Mr. Tommy Andrew Tuttle, Jr. was born on February 20, 1946. His parents were Tommy Andrew Tuttle, Sr. and Frances Wagner Tuttle. Tommy was affectionately known as Doom to most, Old Cat to some, and Skip to a few. Doom was raised in a family of 13 children. His siblings that preceded him death are Frank, Elwood, Robert Lee, Pauline, Nina, Virginia, Mammie, Mozelle, Carrie Lee, and Brenda Joan. Siblings left to mourn his passing are brothers Clarence and Alonzo (Arvella).

Doom was a lifelong resident of the Midway Community. He was a member of Brooks Temple UMC. He attended Dunbar High School. He retired from Thomasville Furniture Industries, Plant C, as a sander.

Doom married Geraldine DeLapp Tuttle and from this union 4 children were born. His wife and son Lamont preceded him death. His beloved children left to cherish his memories are daughters Renee and Consuelo and son Tyson. Doom was blessed to have 3 grandsons. His boys Tevin, Shyheim, and DeQuan made him a proud Pawpaw.

Others left to mourn his passing are mother-in-law Betty Tuttle; sisters-in-law Brenda, Jackie, and Coellen; brothers-in-law Russell Jr, Joe, Perry, and Willie James; special cousin Harold DeLapp; numerous devoted nieces and nephews; aunt, cousins, other family, and friends. Mother-in-law Dora DeLapp Mitchell, fathers-in-law James W. Mitchell and Russell Tuttle Sr, and other family members also preceded him in death.

Doom was the life of the family and community. He loved being around people

and having a good time. He was quite the jokester at times and was known to speak his mind. He treated everyone the same and never met a stranger. Doom loved to dance and everyone once in a while he would even break out in song. One of his favorite songs was "Never Would Have Made It" and his favorite saying was "Don't worry about Old Skip."

Sunset: Around 4:30am Tuesday, January 26, 2016, with an army of Angels camped around him, Doom heard his name being whispered. He answered and peacefully went on to Glory in his room at the Brian Center of Lexington. Doom, you made it! Family and friends, we don't have to worry about Old Skip. He made it!

#### A Heart of Gold

A heart of gold stopped beating, two shining eyes at rest.

God knew you had to leave us, for a part of us went with you the day He took you home.

To some, you are forgotten; to others, just a part of the past, but to us who loved and lost you, your memory will always last.

# Cemetery Details

## Brooks Temple Methodist Church

186 Ralph Craver Road  
Lexington, NC

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 5. 1:30 AM - 2:00 AM (ET)

Brooks Temple Methodist Church  
186 Ralph Craver Road  
Lexington, NC

## Service

FEB 5. 2:00 AM (ET)

Brooks Temple Methodist Church  
186 Ralph Craver Road  
Lexington, NC

# Tribute Wall

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“ Hi my name is Kayla and I am a local bible teacher. I am so sorry for the loss of your loved one. There is a very comforting scripture at Isaiah 25:8. It says that soon Jehovah will swallow up death forever and that he will wipe away all of the tears. So we can all look forward to a time when death will be no more. I hope that this scripture can bring some true comfort during these difficult times.

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**kayla** - February 14, 2016 at 12:10 PM