



## Bobby Joe Guy

November 14, 1942 - July 10, 2018

Bobby Joe Guy of Whitwell passed this life on Tuesday, July 10, 2018 at the Willows of Winchester at the age of 75 years. No services are scheduled. A native of Whitwell, he was the son of the late James Lloy and Doria Moore Guy. He was an auto mechanic and always enjoyed working on cars and doing carpentry work. He loved people and always enjoyed talking and making new friends.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by three sisters, Caroline, Kathleen and Rachel and daughter-in-law, Delores Guy.

Mr. Guy is survived by two sons, Bobby Joe Guy II of Whitwell of Whitwell and Nickolas Heath Guy of Shreveport, LA; daughter, Tabatha Miller and her husband, Doug of Estill Springs; brothers, J C Guy and his wife, Lucy of Whitwell and William Ray Guy and his wife, Kathy of Minden, LA; six grandchildren, Eric Guy, Cecelia Tolar, Robert Rollins Jr, Jackalyn Rollins, Bretney Smartt and Nicola Smith and six great grandchildren, Sasha George, Tamra Tolar, Destiny Henry, Emily Guy, Rhylee Guy and Gavin Smartt.

Online condolences may be made at [www.davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com](http://www.davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com). Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

# Tribute Wall



“ Bobby Joe Guy

January 25, 2023 at 12:28 AM



“ I worked at the Willows of Winchester and seen Mr. Bobby every day help take care of him and loved to sit and just talk to him. He was one of a kind and he touched my heart! You will be missed by many Bobby Guy!! I love you💕

Tia Ross - July 13, 2018 at 01:41 PM



I love you paw paw and miss you every day. Not one day goes by that I don't think about you. I use the skills you taught me every day and I wish you were here to teach me more.

Love  
Eric Guy

Eric Guy - July 12, 2019 at 09:12 AM



“ Bobby and I were buddies from the Willows. He was a very special man to me. I just went to see him Monday afternoon and spent some time with him. So glad I did. Once he told me, boy I wish momma could have met you. That made me proud. I told him that I would come back Tuesday again to visit him, and I'm most grateful I did. I got to tell him ,once again I loved him. And that i stood true on my promise, that i would never leave him nor forget him. So i whispered in his ear, i was there and told him again i loved him very much. And I'll see him and momma one day. I love you Bobby. It was my honor to be your friend and to look after you. So long for just alittle while.. Until I get called home. R.I.P MY FRIEND.

Lisa Gifford - July 13, 2018 at 01:23 PM