



Robert Moore Morgan Jr.

February 15, 1967 - June 27, 2024

Robert Morgan Jr., a beloved resident of Tullahoma, Tennessee, passed away at the age 57, on Thursday, June 27, 2024, at his residence. He was surrounded by loved ones at the time of his passing.

Born in Nashville, TN, Bobby was a cherished member of the community known for his kind heart and gentle spirit. Throughout his life, Bobby touched the lives of many through his generosity and warmth. His presence brought comfort and joy to those around him, and his memory will be cherished forever.

Funeral services to honor Bobby's life will be held on Wednesday, July 3, 2024, at Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home at 1:00 P.M. The service will be officiated by Bro. Don Burkhalter.

Visitation will begin at 11:00 A.M. in the chapel at the funeral home. Following the service,

Bobby will be laid to rest at Rose Hill Memorial Gardens mausoleum. Bobby leaves behind a legacy of love and kindness that will continue to inspire his family and friends. He will be deeply missed by all who knew him.

He is survived by his parents Robert Sr. and Virginia Morgan; wife Tammy Brown Morgan; daughter Alexandria Morgan Rossi (Vic); grandson Dominic Rossi; brother Jason Morgan (Cari); sister Sherri Morgan Damron; nieces and nephews Jeremy W. Damron (Jessica), Jacob Damron, Olivia Morgan Sawyer (Justin), and Gabe Morgan; great nephews Ryver Bryant and Jasper Damron.

Bobby was admired by many in the golf industry from his years of being a Golf Superintendent throughout the Southeast region. He was passionate about mentoring individuals who aspired to continue their careers in the golf industry.

The family requests that in lieu of flowers, donations may be made to TDC Jr. Golf (<https://gofund.me/1d005a66>).

Condolences and memories may be shared with the family at Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home - Tullahoma, TN (davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com)

Cemetery Details

Rose Hill Memorial Gardens

4758 New Manchester Highway
Tullahoma, TN 37388
<http://www.rosehillmemorialgardens.com/>

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 3. 11:00 AM (CT)

Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home
401 N Jackson Street
Tullahoma, TN 37388
(931) 455-3481

Funeral Service

JUL 3. 1:00 PM (CT)

Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home
401 N Jackson Street
Tullahoma, TN 37388
(931) 455-3481

Tribute Wall

“ I want to start by saying this will be the hardest speech I’ve ever given. I am not a fan of public speaking, but I would do anything for my dad.

Today, I find myself standing here as a daughter, grieving the profound loss of my father. My heart aches for my mother, my grandparents, my aunt, my uncle, and my son. This loss has left an irreplaceable void within our family. Trying to capture my dad's impact on my life and so many others is nearly impossible.

However, I will do my best.

My dad was the purest soul I’ve ever encountered. He had a demeanor that instantly put you at ease. He was perceptive and knew just what to say in any situation. I know what he would say in this one.... “Don’t make such a big fuss, let’s get on with it. It doesn’t have to be perfect. It just has to be meaningful”. He would know it was pointless to say because between me and my mom we always make a big fuss.

He exuded charisma and was a natural peacemaker. He appreciated a good joke and loved a funny story. My dad's laughter was infectious, filling the room and warming hearts instantly.

Listening to the stories about my dad from others has brought my family and me some comfort during such an uncomfortable time. I especially enjoyed one comment about how he drove around on his golf cart, and people would joke that a Superman cape was flying from his neck. He took great pride in his job. It wasn’t just a job for him, though. It was his passion. He has said many times over the years, “I may not be the smartest man, but I can grow grass,” and boy, could he. The passion he put into the course was absolutely beautiful. He loved being on the golf course. He would tell me he could always feel God on the golf course early in the morning. I can vividly picture him out there, watering the grass, exploring the course, and soaking in its beauty. During one of my visits, he proudly showed me around, and I couldn't help but feel proud of him. Knowing his impact on the lives of everyone he's met fills me with even greater pride. I've always known that my dad gave me unconditional love, and our bond was unbreakable. However, I admire him even more for generously sharing his love with others.

He had a remarkable talent for truly listening and conversing, which is not an easy balance to achieve. I, on the other hand, tend to be more talkative. Despite his lifetime of listening to my problems and those of others, he consistently offered insightful advice".

One of his favorite pieces of advice was, "Alex, always remember there are 3 important things in this world, and they must be in this order. God, Family, and Credit." I have heard that coined phrase numerous times in my life. I always appreciated my dad's advice. I wasn't sure why I was learning about credit when I was middle school, but I knew it must be important.

He would always allow me to make mistakes without judging me.

He was always there to lend a hand when I needed him.

What I will miss most about my dad is our daily conversations. We used to talk every day during my commute to work and on my way back home. Our discussions ranged from life in general to addressing any problems we were facing. We would also chat about movies or new TV shows, and sometimes we wouldn't say much, and he would just listen to make sure I made it to work safely.

We loved each other's company. We understood each other on such a deep level. I didn't have to explain myself. He knew exactly what I meant. He would tell me when I was wrong and help me see my wrongs. He taught me how to take accountability and say what I mean and mean what I say.

He gave his all to everything he did. He was a fighter. My dad used to tell me, "Alex- tell me, what's the difference between a regular horse and a war horse?" I went on to say I wasn't sure. My dad said, "A war horse runs toward the fight, and a regular horse will run away. Always be a war horse, Alex. Even if you're scared, always be a war horse." Thinking back to that conversation resonates more with me now than ever. My dad showed me what being a war horse truly meant these last 9 months. He fought so hard for himself but even harder for his family. He put everything he had into this battle he faced. I deeply admire him for the fight he showed. I couldn't have asked for a better father. He was everything to me. He was my person. He was my mom's person. He was the glue for our family. The hole that's left in our family will never be replaced, but as I say my last goodbyes to my dad, I know he is proud. I know he is proud

of the beauty he left in the world. I know he is proud of his family. He is proud of the strength he instilled in all of us. He is proud of the connection we all have.

I am truly honored to be his daughter. I love you, Dad. I want to thank everyone who came out to support my family during this time. My dad would also be thankful for everyone who has shown support to his family.

*He was the best and he is deeply missed.
You are my hero Dad. I love you.*

Alex Rossi - July 06, 2024 at 12:12 PM

BH

“ *Robert and Virginia, Tim and I are so saddened to hear of Bobby’s passing. I taught Bobby at West Middle School and will never forget that smile. Our prayers are with you and all the family. We love you.
Betty and Tim Hendrickson*

Betty Hendrickson - July 04, 2024 at 03:41 PM

BY

“ *Our deepest sympathy to the Morgan family, from Bob and Karen Yasui*

Bob and Karen Yasui - July 03, 2024 at 05:41 PM

JH

“ *Bobby holds a special place in our hearts. Our thoughts and prayers go out to this wonderful family, who are forever in our hearts. Our friendship runs deep. May the Lord grant each one Peace that passes all understanding.
Much love, Jim, Adie and Cameron.*

Jim Hyder - July 02, 2024 at 09:47 PM



“ Bobby, you are and have been an amazing cousin. I don't know or understand why you and i connected as kids, but we did. KNow that i love and miss you everyday. Your dtr Alex is a wonderful and amazing young lady and i know how proud you are of her. Until we meet again in heaven. I love you

Lori Brancaleone - July 02, 2024 at 04:50 PM

ND

“ Nearest Green Distillery purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Robert Moore Morgan Jr..



Nearest Green Distillery - July 02, 2024 at 01:49 PM

TM

“ Timothy M. planted a grove of 3 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Robert Moore Morgan Jr..

Timothy M. - June 30, 2024 at 10:10 AM

CS

“ Clay, Kay, Scott, Chad and Stephanie planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Robert Moore Morgan Jr..

Clay, Kay, Scott, Chad and Stephanie - June 29, 2024 at 04:12 PM



“ *Fairest of All was purchased for the family of Robert Moore Morgan Jr..*



June 29, 2024 at 04:12 PM



“ *God bless and hold the family close during this time.*

COL (R) Don Potter - June 29, 2024 at 11:00 AM