



Willie Robert Shepherd

June 27, 1943 - May 2, 2020

Willie Robert Shepherd, age 76 of Conyers, died Saturday, May 2, 2020. He was preceded in death by his wife, Serita A. Shepherd. He is survived by his son and daughter-in-law, Barry and Susan Shepherd; daughter and son-in-law, Karen and Kenny Hewatt; grandchildren, Meygan Johnson, Courtney Glover; great-grandchildren, Aileen Cochran, Adaline Cochran; sister, Geneva Wood; many nieces, nephews and cousins. Mr. Shepherd enjoyed camping, fishing and country music. Funeral Services will be held Wednesday, May 6, 2020 at 1 p.m. at Scot Ward's Green Meadow Chapel with Pastor Justin Adams officiating; interment will follow at Green Meadow Memorial Gardens. Family will receive friends beginning Monday, May 4, 2020 at 11 a.m. until Tuesday, May 5, 2020 at 8 p.m. at the residence. Condolences may be submitted on-line at www.scotward.com. Scot Ward Funeral Services, 699 American Legion Rd., Conyers, GA, 770-483-7216.

Cemetery

Green Meadow Memorial Gardens

677 American Legion Rd.
Conyers, GA, 30012

Events

MAY **Visitation** 11:00AM - 08:00PM

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Shepherd Residence

1061 Kingston Road NW, Conyers, GA, US,
30012

MAY **Visitation** 11:00AM - 08:00PM

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Shepherd Residence

1061 Kingston Road NW, Conyers, GA, US,
30012

MAY **Service** 01:00PM

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Scot Ward's Green Meadow Chapel

699 American Legion Road, Conyers, GA, US,
30012

Comments



“ A webcast video has been added.



Scot Ward Funeral Services - May 06, 2020 at 11:30 AM



“ My Uncle Willie was a fun-spirited man who loved his family. I will always remember all the fun we had taking trips to the mountain in his camper. When my parents went out of town, I would always want to stay with Serita and Willie. I would spend the night at their house a lot and practically became their third child. Uncle Willie was a clean-shaved, well put together man. He liked keeping things organized and clean. Uncle Willie would help you solve any problem with ice-cream and it worked every time. He loved making things as well. He was very crafty with woodwork and made me a beautiful shelf for my room. I am going to miss my Uncle Willie, but I know he is happier now with his love, Serita, on the other side.

Julie DeFelice - May 06, 2020 at 12:55 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Julie DeFelice - May 06, 2020 at 12:47 PM



“Willie to me was My Uncle Willie. I never knew him by any other name. Growing up he introduced me to fishing, camping, and the fresh mountain air. He taught me how to tie a tight fishing knot and how to line up a fierce fishing line. His love for trains and old trucks became a daily attraction as he would reminisce through those childhood stories. He was a simple man with great love towards nature and showed me how to appreciate the little things in life! Every time I would see him, he always had a smile on his face! Never once have I seen him mad, angry or upset and during those times of certain emotion he would greet them with positive vibes and beat the devil down with smiles and love for all. He loved his country. He loved his family. He loved to fish, hunt, and go camping. He loved his wife. Together, him and his love (Aunt Serita), grew in great companionship and also developed a great and wonderful compassion in their hearts for animals, family and for each other. Uncle Willie was always excited to show us how to pick pecans from their Pecan Tree, apples and pears from their Pear Tree. He showed us all what hard work looked like as he would harvest spring time fruits from their branches, trim up the summer grass and rake the fallen leaves in the fall. When he wasn't fishing or working around the house, he was holding his cats and even his dogs, watching his granddaughters dance around to his old Johnny Cash tapes. At Christmas, he would bring us to the tree farm and cut down the biggest tree he could find. It seemed that every year they got bigger and bigger! To some, that tree was a just a tree but to me it was a great symbol of Christ, love, and family. He loved wrapping that train around his ceiling and collecting those old model cars. Uncle Willie was a true example of an American Hero and an honest humble man. I will always remember those countless memories made horseback riding in North Georgia, camping in Gatlinburg, and those fishing trips at Lake Oconee. I can hear him now, "You best now back up from the edge of that boat, girl, you don't want to go swimmin' with them Water Moccasins! Sit on down now, those fish will come to you when they're ready!" Good times we had and not one bad memory in the mix. Though he may be gone from this Earth, I know that I must not cry for him because he has gained everything. I know that as he walked though those Pearly Gates, his love was waiting there saying, "It's about time you showed up! I have been waiting for you!" And there they are, together again.

Uncle Willie has touched many lives and has healed many broken souls. May his memory live on forever and his legacy stand high and proud, just like the American Flag he represented.

Jaime Malcom - May 05, 2020 at 02:51 PM



“ Uncle willie was a great man and a wonderful person to look up to. He let me move in to his house when I had nowhere else to go during some troubling times in my life.and told me that we were going to get through this together. He was always there for me and showed me a different kind of love and guidance. This man helped me change my life and I am forever grateful for the 4 plus years I lived with him. He helped me in so many ways. Growing up I was always at my uncle Willie's house while my parents were at work. He was a huge part of my life during my childhood and adult life. He was like another dad to me and he will be missed by many. I love you Uncle willie. Rest in peace buddy.
JonBoy

Jonathan Malcom - May 05, 2020 at 01:34 PM



“ Papa was a kind loving family man always could make me laugh. He was stubborn as Mule. He was always there cheering me on at games. He always took me for a ride on the wagon with the lawnmower. He always had a smart comment to say to me like she is getting ready for war when I would put my make up. He always took me fishing,camping and for a ride in his old truck. I will never forget the time grandma threw a waffle at him because he complained about it. He was there for the birth of my two girls that he loved dearly. Papa you will be missed but never forgotten I so many memories to remember you and to tell your great granddaughters about it they will get kick out of it. Rest easy papa we love you.

meygann cochran - May 04, 2020 at 04:53 PM



“ Dad was a hard working man who retired from publix he he was very loving caring man who loved his family and his grand daughters his famous sayings were I'm going to get your butt and u putting on that war paint he thought ice cream was the cure for anything he loved to fish go camping and country music his favorite place was the mountains he loved to watch me clog his favorite singer was loretta Lynn he would always tuck me in bed at night no matter what time he came in and he always had to go get pretty when we would go somewhere he served in the army in Korean for 7 years he was the greatest man I knew he was my daddy and I was a daddy's girl I'm going miss u daddy love you u will always be with me

Karen Hewatt - May 04, 2020 at 02:00 PM



“ I remember 'Willie D' as a young boy, and his sister, Geneva, as a baby. He was always full of life, very active, 'all boy'. My sympathy to the whole family.
Jeanette Johnson Lackey

Jeanette Johnson Lackey - May 03, 2020 at 04:07 PM