



Forrest Gilmore Fleming

July 25, 1954 - March 17, 2019

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

FO

“ *Forrest Gilmore Fleming*

Funeral Home Owner - December 12, 2019 at 11:21 AM

MD

“ *Hey big brother. You are free from pain and with those you have missed. The next hummingbird that flies up to me and flies around me I know will be you. We will always miss you, always love you, and never forget you. You are free big brother, fly.*

Mary Fleming Dutton - March 30, 2019 at 11:59 AM

MD

“ *Hey big brother. You are free from pain, young again and with everyone you have missed, I know you are going to be watching over your family, they will see a butterfly that will circle them before fluttering away, and they will smile and say, \“I know that was you \”. Love you, fly free.*

Mary Fleming Dutton - March 30, 2019 at 11:48 AM

MF

“ My brother, my friend, you taught me to ride a bike, to skate and to protect myself so I could keep people from taking things from me. You gave me a nickname that was just ours. Babaloo. So much time we missed, but so many memories made. You taught me pinball, then refused to play with me because I was better than you. Playing pool at the Hall, You would call me and tell me you needed me to distract the guys you were playing, you would say 'Wear tight jeans and top. 'They never knew the girl walking around by the pool table was your sister. You won every game. We would go skating, you could skate backwards and dance with the skates on, I am missing you big brother, I always will. You take care of my baby girl, who am I kidding, you are both already starting trouble where you are, and Jessica is helping you win at pool. Until I see you again, I love you, kisses on the wind. Babaloo.

Mary Dutton Fleming - March 22, 2019 at 11:28 PM

KW

“ Oh my where do I begin. Forrest G.: stubborn, quiet, funny, dedicated to work and loved his family. He loved his brother's and sisters and would do anything for them. Oh how he loved his children and grandchildren. I saw the smile on his face and the twinkle in his eyes when he looked at them. You know when someone loves you and I knew he loved me you can feel it in your heart when they hug you. On occasion we would surprise him at J-Rays for his birthday. He would give a hug smile and buy us a beer. Peace be with you Forrest G Fleming. When I look to the sky give me a twinkle. Love you

Kathy white - March 22, 2019 at 11:25 PM

MW

“ I'm so sorry for the loss of your Daddy. Your Georgia family will keep you in our prayers

Missy Whittle - March 21, 2019 at 08:23 PM