



Charles Frederick "Fred" Dees

August 7, 1940 - February 11, 2014

Our Father's Life Story

Charles Frederick Dees born in the great town of St. Petersburg, Florida on August 7th, 1940 by his mother Claudia Rogers and his father Walter Dees. He was residing in Tallahassee, Florida when he took his last breath on February 11th, 2014. He was a brother to Patricia Samon, Walter Dees, Wanda Elmore and his baby brother Claude Dees who could spell your name with a guitar...He was married to Mary Lou Dees where they were blessed with four children, Velvet, Little Fred, Mason and Audra. Life has its ways of changing and with his present wife, Michelle Wright Dees, had two more children Justin and Jessica Dees. Fred was blessed with nine grandchildren and nineteen great grandchildren and two great-great grandchildren. Fred now spends his days after death with his son, Charles F. Dees, Jr., his two great grandchildren, mother, father, and his brother. Fred was known as the stucco man to almost everyone. Fred could run stucco with the best of them. He would always say, "I had so many trawls, because when one gets hot I will pick up another one." To most people who knew him Fred walked on water and had the biggest heart, and you could pick him out of any crowd. He would give the clothes off his back to any man or woman who needed it. He was someone who had never met a stranger, and he never judged a book by its cover because he felt every book deserved at least the first chapter. He loved to hunt hogs and deer, fish, run his dogs and be with his kids and his horses.

He believed in the Indian ways of life. The hawk was a good omen and a spirit that represented good luck. He believed that if a child was born or someone passed when it rained, then they were blessed by the spirits. And the day that Fred passed, it poured. Fred would love you and tell you about yourself where he thought the shoe fit. Fred firmly believed that the father God was with him always, guiding him through his life. Now he watches over us like a hawk and is with us in our hearts. Every single day he can finally say, with a smile, he wears a crown full of jewels.

Rest in Peace Daddy.

Cemetery Details

Oakfield Cemetery

Monticello, FL

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 17. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Fresh Fire Worship Center
102 Chapel Drive
Tallahassee, FL 32304

Service

FEB 17. 11:00 AM (ET)

Fresh Fire Worship Center
102 Chapel Drive
Tallahassee, FL 32304

Tribute Wall



“ *My heart goes out to the whole Dees Family. I felt very fortunate to have known and worked with Fred. He was always truly happy and loved his family so much. He was the bright spot when we remodeled our home. He was as honest as the day is long and a wonderful story teller. He was such a pleasure to work with and taught me so much, not only about stucco, but many other building tips. I hope Bucky is continuing his legacy! I was not aware of his passing until after his memorial service. I certainly would have been there to honor him. What a guy! He will be missed.*

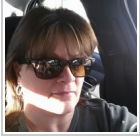
Wendy Williams

Wendy Williams - February 26, 2014 at 10:16 AM



“ *RIP Uncle Fred, You have always had a special spot in my heart and i have always cherished the childhood memories i have with you . I wish i would have gotten to see you again before you went away , but i know one day when god is ready for me i will get to see you then. Love you Always Theresa Jean Dees (Teri)*

Theresa Dees - February 20, 2014 at 09:12 PM



“ *My handsome Pop!! I miss you more every second!!! Doing all of this tomorrow is scaring me to death. I don't know how to do this, I don't know how to let you go. I know that you would say this is no big deal, that I'll see you again one day but, I really need to see you now and hear you say Reggits, Daddy loves you!!! I miss you so, much!! I want to call you, text you, scream and beg you to come back. God I wish you could come back. I love you, I love you, I love you!!!! Be with us tomorrow because I know for sure that I don't know what I am going to do or how I am going to handle all of this because I don't know what to do right now. My skin doesn't feel like it is strong enough to hold me together because all I want to do is to go find you and tell you okay this is enough, wake up and bring you home. I love you and miss you more than any of these ole words can say and I hope that you know and remember that!!! I love you Daddy!!*

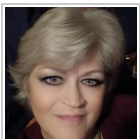
Audra Hoover - February 16, 2014 at 03:06 PM



“ *Shelly, Fred will be missed. My thoughts and prayer are with you. Barbara Ray field*



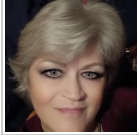
Tanya harvey - February 16, 2014 at 07:38 AM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



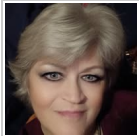
Velvet Easter - February 16, 2014 at 04:12 AM



“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Velvet Easter - February 16, 2014 at 04:07 AM



“ *Velvet Easter sent a virtual gift in memory of Charles Frederick "Fred" Dees*



Velvet Easter - February 16, 2014 at 03:39 AM



“ *Shirley Moore lit a candle in memory of Charles Frederick "Fred" Dees*



Shirley Moore - February 15, 2014 at 09:47 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Shirley Moore - February 15, 2014 at 09:26 PM

SM

Mr. Dees, as I called him, was my neighbor for over 10 years. Every time he came rollin' up on that silly lawnmower or that 4-wheeler, he had a BIG smile on his face! Every...single...time! He always told me like it is, without any BS, and I appreciated that honesty. My eldest son, now only 2, called him "Pappa" first, before my own daddy, and he continues to look for him when we walk down the road. Our conversations "at the fence" were filled with praise for his family and life lessons..."look at whatcha did, look at whatcher doing, look at whatcha gotta do!" Words can't express how much I will miss those moments. He helped me become a better person and for that, I am truly thankful. Mr. Dees, always there, ready to help or just listen, a wonderful man who lived a great & full life, I am honored to have known you & your family. My deepest condolences...rest yourself, now, in peace...

Shirley Moore - February 15, 2014 at 09:46 PM

 Pat Samon

My oldest brother Freddie my heart is broken what am I going to do when I want to call you on the phone. You told me you were young!!!!!! you were my heart and I was yours we always knew what the other thought and felt. I am so mad at you were live till we were older than this. You stinking thing you would always run when we were fighting and jump on the bed and kicked your legs but I figured that out and I would jump between them and beat you up but you always got up with that smile on your face. WE loved each other so much. Now I will have my birthdays and you will forever be young and so happy to be in the arms of your Lord Jesus I will see you later down the line
s

Pat Samon - February 20, 2014 at 08:21 PM

JD

“ Fred is my cousin. His father and my mother were siblings. We spent a lot of time together when we were growing up. I especially remember trips to Clearwater Beach with our Uncle Ernest when we were too young to drive. Also auto excursions with Fred when he was learning to drive. That was an adventure. As we grew up and started our own families we drifted apart. That is my loss. The last time I saw Fred I was so moved by the intense love between him and his children. I remember telling him what a lucky man he was to have such a devoted family. That was because Fred was such an easy person to love. You could not help but feel good when you were in his presence. I know his family will truly miss him. But they all know that one day they will see him again. My sincere sympathy for your loss.



Jim Daugherty - February 15, 2014 at 12:31 PM

B
BEVIS

“ 4 files added to the album Fred Dees



Bevis Funeral Home - February 14, 2014 at 11:54 AM