



Gherman Tucker Williams

August 26, 1931 - September 1, 2020

Tucker Williams, 89, of Tallahassee, passed away on September 1, 2020. Born in Beaufort County, North Carolina, on August 26, 1931, Tucker was the ninth child born to Herbert and Alice Williams. In 1947, the Williams family moved to Lecanto, Florida, where Tucker graduated from Crystal River High School in 1950. Soon after graduating from high school, he joined the Air Force. In 1952, Tucker married his high school sweetheart, Betty Davis, and they started their life together in Spokane, Washington, where he was stationed. After completing his duty with the Air Force in 1955, they moved to Lakeland, Florida, where Tucker attended Florida Southern College. He transferred to the University of Florida for his final two years of college and graduated from the School of Forestry in June 1960. He soon went to work as an Inspector with the Southern Pine Inspection Bureau, eventually moving to Tallahassee in 1963. He worked with SPIB for 34 years, retiring in 1995. Tucker is survived by his wife of 68 years, Betty; daughter Leslie Bragg (Don) of Tallahassee; son Michael (Amor) of Cebu, Philippines; grandchildren, Darrin Bragg of Virginia, Adam Bragg (Mary Laura), Holly Gorham (Dennis) and Tara Bragg, all of Tallahassee, Mallory Williams and Sam Williams of Cebu, Philippines; and three great-grandchildren, Emma Gorham, Jack Gorham, and Maggie Bragg, all of Tallahassee. No services are planned. Tucker's ashes will be interred at a later date in the family plot in the Lecanto Cemetery. Todd Wahlquist with Bevis Funeral Home (850-385-2193, www.bevisfh.com) is assisting the Williams family with their arrangements.

Tribute Wall

DB

“ Hey Papa, rest peacefully up there, old man. But not TOO peacefully - have some fun too! You deserve it.

Now that you're up there and have gotten all settled in by now, and you're, say, having a heavenly taco dinner one night with your fam, or outside one day hammering and sawing together a house with the other old men, or maybe out one evening knockin' down a few cold ones with your childhood buds after hours in the parking lot of the local Holy 84 Lumber, having a great time and gettin' to acting all rowdy and stuff... and then you decide to perhaps partake in some light and witty joke telling, REMEMBER this time:

that the cheese joke punchline is "Hey, that's NOT 'CHO cheese!",

NOT

"Hey, stop, that guy's runnin' off with my cheese!"

(LOL...the bewildered looks on all our faces as we glanced over at each other going "Huh?" - priceless! Still makes the fam down here laugh when we re-tell it, even 30 years later.)

-Darrin

Darrin Bragg - September 05, 2020 at 06:11 PM

LB

Thank you, Darrin! We have so many good memories of Papa, especially around the supper table! The cheese joke will always be dear to our hearts, I think! Love you, Kiddo!

Leslie Bragg - September 05, 2020 at 09:07 PM

Jl

Uncle Tucker was always quick with a joke and a laugh. I remember you playing football with us in Papas front yard and always taking time for all of your nieces and nephews. Thank you for being a wonderful uncle! Love you much!

Jill - September 05, 2020 at 09:51 PM