



Ronald Bradford Lamey

September 2, 1941 - March 12, 2014

Ron Lamey, passed away March 12, 2014. He served his country in the US Army as a member of the 101st Airborne. He loved picking guitar and singing with friends, and he loved Gale's children as his own. Survived by his wife, Gale Lamey; only daughter, Rhonda Lamey; step-children, Richie, Ryan, and Michelle; 10 brothers and sisters. A memorial service will be held Tuesday, March 18th at 4pm in the chapel at Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home. In Lieu of flowers please make donations by clicking on submit

Tribute Wall



“ *Ronald Bradford Lamey*

October 14, 2022 at 08:02 PM



“ *He'd be so proud Rhonda. I know, we know, that you were the one who always supported and took care of him no matter what. Because of your generous heart and kindness over the years, your dad had a good life. I see your face in his. So I know that he was a wonderful man. I know that he knew he had a wonderful little girl. Be happy now. Dad is alright. Love, Dot*

Dot Hardesty - March 22, 2014 at 07:50 AM



“ *I love it Honey!*

Marcie - March 17, 2014 at 12:08 AM



“ *you forgot hoarder but he got that honestly...*

Noma - March 16, 2014 at 08:18 AM

RL

“ Ronald Bradford Lamey, born September 2, 1941 passed away on the morning of March 12, 2014. He was 72. He is survived by his wife, Gale Lamey; his only child, Rhonda Lamey and son-in-law, Bret Braud of Louisiana; step-children, Michelle Bailey, Ritchie Lee and Ryan Lee of Tennessee and 10 brothers and sisters: Nita & Ralph Hill, Tom & Gayle Lamey, Harley & Jodi Lamey, JR & Barbara Lamey, Bruce Lamey, Richard Lamey, Patricia Lamey, William & Jenny Lamey, Robert Lamey, Noma Lamey & Cy Carter; sister-in-law Janice Lamey; and many nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his father, Clarence R.B. Lamey; his mother, Margaret Leona Lamey Brewer; his older brother, Barcy Wright Lamey; step-father Harold "Tootsie" Brewer; and sister-in-law, Mary McCraw Lamey.

Ron Lamey served in the US Army from 1960-63 where he was assigned to the Army Security Agency in Frankfurt, Germany. His father served in the Army during WWII in the 101st Airborne division as a paratrooper and after WWII he reenlisted in the Air Force and retired as a Sergeant.

My Daddy loved to fish and he once caught fish with kernel corn because he ran out of bait. He loved to garden. He loved to cook & grill. He loved to invent, create, fix, tinker, and build things. He loved animals and he had a soft spot for all of the strays and mutts. He loved his alone time just sitting around with his various collections. He enjoyed listening to the peaceful sound of rain. He taught himself how to play the guitar and loved to sit around playing and listening to old country music. And most of all he loved his family. Can't wait to see you again and we can sit around playing cards & yahtzee and maybe you can share your secrets on growing tomatoes with me. Give Granny, Tootsie & Uncle Barcy hugs for me. Love and miss you so much! See you soon! All my love to you, big daddy...your little puddin', Rhonda

Rhonda Lamey - March 16, 2014 at 02:58 AM

MB

“ Ron, You played such a big part in mine and my sons' life. Your the only grandfather he ever knew and you were papaw . It hit me yesterday .. you gave me my first job and my last job. What a way to end a journey together. We love you and will miss you so much !
THANK YOU FOR LOVING MOMMAUNTIL I SEE YOU AGAIN
RON....R.I.P

Michelle Bailey - March 15, 2014 at 07:40 PM

MA

“ Rest in peace Uncle Ronnie!

Marcie - March 14, 2014 at 08:20 PM

NO

“ Rest in peace big brother.. Now Moma can sing with two of her babies.

Noma - March 14, 2014 at 07:45 AM

RL

“ Ron, As I look back over the past 25 years, I can't help but smile. I know I wasn't the easiest to win over. I was 18 years old and I had been the man of the house since I was seven and I wasn't having anyone come in to fill that position. As the years passed you proved to be a stand up guy. You became a father figure to me and more importantly, a friend. I will always remember the good time and your stupid little jokes. You will be very missed, but I know you aren't far away. All I have to do is look up and breath in my heart. Rest peacefully, My Friend. Richie

Richie Lee - March 14, 2014 at 05:54 AM