



Rosie Watts Blackmon

May 22, 1958 - January 8, 2026

Rosie Watts Blackmon, age 67, passed away January 8, 2026. She resided in Clarksville but was raised in the Tennessee Orphans Home in Spring Hill. Rosie was a loving wife, momma, MeMaw, and sister. She lived her life unapologetically as herself and filled every room with laughter and love. Preceded in death by her mother, Estaleen Watts; sister, JoAnn Bennett; brothers, John Watts and Larry Albert Watts. Rosie is survived by her wife, Pam "Grace" Blackmon; daughter, Kari (Jon) Cross; step-son, Patrick Coyle; granddaughter, Lyra Rose Cross; siblings, Jimmy Watts, Betty (Lester) Ralston, Mary (Leigh) Watts, Frances (Bobby) Prince, Annie Bernard, Patricia (Tom) Wheeler of WV, and Chuck (Malinda) Pelham, and numerous nieces, nephews, and great-nieces and nephews.

A Celebration of Life will be conducted Saturday, February 7th, at 11am with visitation to follow from 12-1pm at Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers please make donations to the Humane Society of Clarksville, <http://clarksvillehumanesociety.org> or a charity of your choice.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

FEB 7. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home - Nashville Chapel
2707 Gallatin Pike
Nashville, TN 37216
(615) 262-3312
info@phillipsrobinson.com
<https://www.phillipsrobinson.com/>

Visitation

FEB 7. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home - Nashville Chapel
2707 Gallatin Pike
Nashville, TN 37216
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Tribute Wall



“ *Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home created a Webcast in memory of Rosie Watts Blackmon*



Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home - February 07 at 11:41 AM



“ *102 files added to the album LifeTributes*



Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home - February 06 at 10:50 AM

AT

“ My memories of Rosie are so many. Rosie helped me so much growing up. She became my roommate and protector. She taught me most of the jokes we used to pull like; short sheeting beds, placing buckets of water above the door to drown whoever walked thru the door. Hanging things or hiding in the Spring Hill Graveyard to scare people walking the two-mile hike. Think we got into as much trouble as we had fun. Rosie added humor to a life that didn't have much. I will always love Rosie for adding fun to my life.

One of the funniest and scary things about Rosie I had to learn to live with or should I say sleep with. When I first became Rosie's roommate, I became aware she slept with her eyes open. Something had woken me up and I looked over at Rosie, and it looked like she was staring at me. I thought she was awake, so I started talking to her, but she never responded. Kept looking and noticed she wasn't moving. So, I thought something was wrong with her. I got up and started screaming her name and shaking her. Of course, our matron came running in to see what the commotion was. When Rosie woke up, she had no idea what was going on. Of course, I got in trouble for waking everyone up without cause and Rosie thought it was a hoot. So, she would pull the prank on me often and pretend to be asleep and then jump at me to scare me.

Later in life Rosie would even become great friends with my kids. They loved her and her sisters dearly.

I always will be grateful for Rosie and the part she played in my life. The smiles, laughter and love she added to my life I will be forever grateful for. Rosie will forever be my roommate, my friend, my sister and Aunt Rosie.

Annie Tedder - February 02 at 09:20 AM

ST

“ *My fondest and funniest memory of Rosie was when she was a student in one of my lifeguard classes. I picked her as the drowning victim to demonstrate how to get a swimmer in trouble out of the deep end of the pool. She was all muscle; therefore, she was a sinker and could not float without kicking and moving a lot. Every time I would get her halfway up, she would say something, make a face or crack a joke making me laugh causing me to drop her like a rock. Needless to say, that demonstration took a while.*

Rosie has always had a piece of my heart. Anytime she was with you, she was always smiling and trying to make you laugh. She had a big personality. Even though I hardly saw Rosie, I kept up with her through her sister, Frances.

How could you not miss Rosie!

Shirley Thomson - January 15 at 09:27 AM



“ *Oh I have a lot of memories of Rosie growing up..She could hit a baseball so hard your glove would burn if you caught it or the time we were both playing basketball and we were practicing and both went for the ball and she bumped me and I went flying on my rear and hit the bleachers and she ran over to see if I was hurt and we started laughing. She was my bodyguard also..no one messed with me or you'd answer to her! Funny personality and a hard worker!*

Malinda Stanley - January 11 at 05:50 PM