



William Reed Overstreet

January 2, 1930 - February 18, 2011

OVERSTREET, William R. Age 81 of Nashville. , Born January 2, 1930 in Sullivan's Bend, Tennessee to parents Toy Vaden Overstreet and Sam Fowler Overstreet, went peacefully into the arms of his Savior on February 18, 2011. He is survived by his loving wife, Margie Overstreet; son Alton Overstreet; daughters Paula Key and Linda Overstreet; stepdaughters Beverly Tidwell (David) and Michelle Keffer (Gary); grandchildren William VanHooser (Amanda), Paula Jean VanHooser, April Cashman, Madison "Lisa" Martin (Brian), Rachel Poarch and Steven Shell; step grandchildren, Jeremiah Meyer, Joel Tidwell and Rebecca Tidwell; thirteen great-grandchildren and two great great-grandchildren; and siblings Ralston (Reed's identical twin), Tommy, Aaron, Alline, Hubert, and Betty. Preceded in death by his sister Pauline and his first wife Betty Payne. Reed served as a Nashville MTA bus driver for over 35 years until his retirement, training countless MTA colleagues and their families, both on the pavement and on the road of life, and he remained active in the Transport Workers Union until his death. Following his retirement, Reed ran his lawn service business for many years, touching the lives of his customers. Reed, with Margie by his side, also witnessed with their extended Church family and visited often with their family and friends. They remained active in the life of Campbell Road Church of Christ where Reed and Margie were longtime members, and enjoyed broad friendships within the Nashville and Carthage communities. Reed also spent many hours with his favorite pastimes: gardening, canning, bee keeping, fishing and producing

crafts of every variety. Reed will be sorely missed by all whose lives he touched. Visitation at Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home, 2707 Gallatin Rd., Sunday 4 pm–8 pm; Monday 2pm–4pm and 6pm–8pm; and Tuesday 9am until time of service at 11am, Brother Mike Richardson officiating. Interment at Forest Lawn Cemetery. Pallbearers: David Tidwell, Gary Keffer, Lee Overstreet, Danny Reagan, Charles Taylor and Henry Jones. In lieu of flowers, please make contributions to Campbell Road Church of Christ or the charity of your choice. Please share remembrances of Reed at phillips-robinson.com PHILLIPS-ROBINSON FUNERAL HOME, (615)262-3312

Tribute Wall



“ *William Reed Overstreet*

October 14, 2022 at 08:02 PM



“ *1000 characters, nor 1000 pages, would be sufficient to capture the love, kindness, honor, integrity, love of family, helping others, nor even the genuine goodness of heart and soul of this wonderful man who I was privileged to call MY DAD. He will live on, in each of our precious memories of him, until we are together again in paradise.*

Paula D. Key - February 23, 2011 at 04:20 AM



“ *I was a neighbor of Reed's back in the 70s and 80s in Union Hill. My small family was not from the South, and in those days that was unusual. He was so kind and helpful to us... a true generous, welcoming neighbor. We learned alot from him. Their small farm was a wonderful memory for my children. I'm so glad to have had the privilege of knowing him and his always broad smile. May he rest in peace. Susan*

Susan Seroff - February 22, 2011 at 05:42 AM



“ *I never met Reed but, hearing the testimony of his friends and family lets me know we lost a fine Christian example. Tammy and I as well as the Mt. Zion and Elmwood church will continue to pray for this wonderfull family.*

Rev. Lee Neal - February 21, 2011 at 05:32 AM

RM

“ *Uncle Reed, I can't ever remember a time that I wasn't greeted with a smile and a hug from you. You always made everyone you came in contact with feel like family. You will be missed until we meet again. For now I know your having a happy reunion in Heaven. I love you .*

*Your niece,
Rosa*

Rosa McCall - February 21, 2011 at 04:06 AM

BM

“ *Pop,
I always loved to come and hang out with you on my days off, you always had a wise tale to tell and a bit of family history to share, for this I thank you and promise to share all of them with your great grandkids. You always had a smile on your face and a joke to tell. I will honestly miss you. You always pulled me aside thanked me for being there for Lisa and said she deserved a good man in her life so I hope I can pick up where you left off and make the both of you proud. It's time to say see you later, Brian and Baylee just came into the room and asked why are you crying daddy I said I was just talking to Pop and that I missed you, they said they missed you to and tell Pop hi and we love him. Love you Pop and thanks for everything.*

Brian Martin - February 20, 2011 at 02:21 AM

DR

“ *Uncle Reed,
A wonderful man that loved his Lord and loved his family. He always had a smile and could always put a smile on your face. He was at his happiest when he was able to do any thing for somebody else. You will be missed by all who loved you. We love you and are missing you already.
Til we meet again.
Danny and Brenda*

Danny Reagan - February 20, 2011 at 01:14 AM

LI

“ *What shall I do without my Champion? I find that my attributes are, at best, an acquired taste and at worse, barely tolerated with strained effort. Yet you made loving me seem effortless, or at least worth the struggle. Your devotion was contagious - so much that I eventually caught myself loving the "me" that you saw, too. You even infected Brian with your incurable affection and confidence. For this I owe you my faith and my self esteem, both of which were crushed before you picked me up, for the millionth time, and reminded me, that I am the luckiest girl in this world. I have had your strength and the warmth of your dogged loyal spirit on my side since birth. And I know you will forever carry my torch in Heaven. I thank you, and will love you always.*

Lisa - February 20, 2011 at 12:54 AM

SA

“ I remember going out to help you mow the lawn and you let me use the riding mower. I wish I had taken the one you had to push if that would have given you another day! I was so confident in you, I thought you were superman. You were so strong, so steady, so able. I can still see the way your face lit up when you saw me park that mower on the truck all by myself. I can still taste the strawberry candies you used to sneak into my pocket when Mama was not looking. I remember we went fishing and you were amazed at the way I threw the line out. You said I was a natural, we had competitions and you always let me win. I miss you so much already. You were my hero, and I can't believe you're gone. You were always my favorite! And everyone said that I was yours. You were as close as it gets to being a saint. Words cannot express how much you meant to me, and to everyone. I miss you so much. I love you.

Savannah - February 19, 2011 at 11:55 PM

SA

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Savannah - February 19, 2011 at 11:55 PM