



Lewis Edward "Dub" Suggs Jr.

November 29, 1933 - October 18, 2020

Lewis Edward Suggs, Jr., better known as "Dub", passed away on October 18, 2020 in Tyler, TX. He was born in Millen, Georgia on November 29, 1933 to Lewis E. Suggs and Polly Williams Suggs, the youngest boy of ten children. As a boy he loved living on the family farm, roaming the woods and swamps nearby. In his teen years, his father became very ill and he quit school to help farm, and care for his father and mother. Both parents passed away when he was 16. He decided to join the Air Force. He wanted to serve his country, as three of his older brothers had done. He earned his GED in the military. While stationed in San Antonio, TX Dub met Janice Stephenson on a blind date. They fell in love and married in 1956 and were blessed to be married for 64 years.

Dub and Janice have three children, Janine Ryan (Buddy) in Leander, TX; Wayne (Susan) in Anchorage, AK and Becky Middleton (Michael) in Austin, TX. Their nine grandchildren are Callie Ryan (Sharif) Rakhonov in Austin, TX, Bevin Ryan Bold (Joshua) in Colorado Springs, CO., Shannon Ryan in Hutto, TX.; Michael W. Suggs (Tiffany) of Anchorage, AK and Kimberly Suggs Fannon (Matthew) of Anchorage AK.; Laura Middleton Munoz (James) in Austin, TX, David Middleton (Stephanie) in Leander, TX, Julie Middleton of Austin, TX and Amy Middleton (fiancée, Athen Shultz), Austin, TX. There are 14 great-grandchildren, Ethan, Jasur, Ezra, Elliott and Jude Rakhonov, Haven and Honor Bold, Jacob Fannon, Jonah and Lydia Munoz, Charlotte, Tess, and

Reid Middleton, Grant Bailey. His greatest joy was spending time with his family.

Dub and Janice moved often with the Air Force, living in San Angelo, San Antonio and Austin, Texas, Mississippi, England and Michigan. Dub had many overseas tours in Korea, Turkey, Thailand & other unnamed countries. He was a Training Instructor, on a Rapid Respond Team, and in AF Security Service. He retired as a Master Sergeant with 20 years of military service. He was in Civilian service for another 20 years at Bergstrom AFB in Austin, TX. The family actively served in church wherever they lived. Dub is an ordained Baptist Deacon. He is known as a master carpenter and woodworker. As his children married, he built each one a custom china cabinet to commemorate their union. He constructed cabinetry for Bergstrom AFB, Motorola, and various others in the Austin area. His hobbies were very important to him – hunting, fishing, gardening, repairing antique clocks and fixing items for friends and relatives. His house was always open to foreign exchange students and to other newly arrived nationals, giving them a place to feel at home. He loved God. He loved his family and friends. He loved America.

The family wishes to thank Watkins Logan Veterans Home for their great care of Dub. He had many caregivers over the past few years but special thanks go to Dr. James Stanford, his great friend; Dr. Raul Torres, Dr. Mark Vig, and Dr. Shana Meads. A special thank you to the many friends and family who visited him when he could no longer get around.

A memorial service is scheduled for Saturday, October 31, 2020 at 2:00 p.m. with Rev. Jody Robert officiating at Stewart Family Funeral Home, 7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy in Tyler. Visitation is one hour prior to service.

In lieu of flowers please consider giving in memory to Gideons International at their website "sendtheword.org", or Tunnel to Towers, Smart Home Program,

who build homes for severely injured military heroes, at (718) 987-1931.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **31**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Stewart Family Funeral Home
7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy
Tyler, TX 75703
(903) 581-2008

Memorial Service

OCT **31**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Stewart Family Funeral Home
7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy
Tyler, TX 75703
(903) 581-2008

Tribute Wall



“ *Stewart Family Funeral Home created a Webcast in memory of Lewis Edward "Dub" Suggs Jr.*



Stewart Family Funeral Home - October 31, 2020 at 02:46 PM

PB

Awesome tribute to a great man of God!

Patsy Barrington - October 31, 2020 at 04:12 PM

FN

This was such a sweet and honoring service for my precious Uncle Dub. love unending to all my family, Frankie Niedorf

Frankie J Niedorf - October 31, 2020 at 05:24 PM

CL

Such a beautiful service ❤️ Sending my love to all of the family. Cheryl

Cheryl Lankford - October 31, 2020 at 08:24 PM



Rest In Peace mr. Dub unfortunately I never got to meet you in person 😞 but I know you were a good man of God an amazing husband to mrs Janice My condolences to all the family. Love you Mrs. Janice sending you lots of hugs 😞❤️❤️

Abigail Chable - October 31, 2020 at 08:53 PM

DO

Forever in our hearts and memories, Rest now. till we gather again

dooder - October 31, 2020 at 11:21 PM

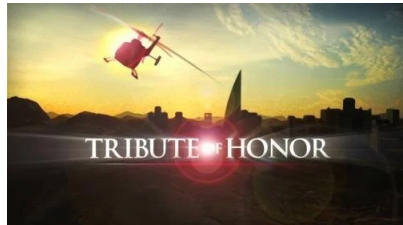
JF

Memorial was such a blessing to remember Dub's incredible love and honoring to Christ! Thank you for sharing and God's healing love and grace to our sweet Janice and all his beautiful family and friends-de Colores! Love-Janis Frazier

janis Frazier - October 31, 2020 at 11:30 PM



“ Stewart Family Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Lewis Edward "Dub" Suggs Jr.



Stewart Family Funeral Home - October 27, 2020 at 03:37 PM

DO

A neighbor and friend who was always there when needed and called upon, as was Janice

dooder - October 27, 2020 at 07:58 PM

SU

Beautifully shows every aspect of who Uncle Dub is!

Suzanne - October 28, 2020 at 02:08 PM

EL

Beautiful Tribute to a wonderful man.

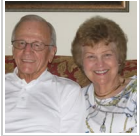
Emilio & Thelma Lerma - October 31, 2020 at 02:35 PM

JB

“ God bless you all, and may Dub rest in eternal peace.

*James Bynum
(Distant cousin)*

James Bynum - November 09, 2020 at 10:26 PM



“ To Janice and all the family, I extend my sincere sympathy and prayer support. Dub was a good friend who always enjoyed a cup of coffee with friends, as he discussed the world situation, especially the political side of the equation. He and Janice were faithful members of our Sunday Morning Bible Study at GABC, and we enjoyed many good visits together. I pray God will provide peace and comfort to the Janice and the family, and that He will ease the pain of grief. Dub will be greatly missed!

Dick Lee - October 31, 2020 at 01:27 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of Lewis Edward "Dub" Suggs Jr..



October 31, 2020 at 12:36 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of Lewis Edward "Dub" Suggs Jr..



October 31, 2020 at 11:43 AM

RT

“ I thought a lot of Dubb and his dear wife Janice. He used to tell me how he admired my father and I still remember how they used to joke with each other. At that point in my dad's life seeing him be his jolly self was so good, and Dubb could make him laugh. I got to know Dubb late in life and would have loved to have been able to talk more with him. That will have to wait. He and my dad are both in heaven now where there is no grief, no sorrow, no pain.

Randy Tate - October 30, 2020 at 07:22 PM



“ *This video tribute brings back so many precious memories of my sweet Uncle Dub. Living across the country as a child only afforded special summer trips to Texas every few years, but the highlight was always time spent with Uncle Dub and Aunt Janice. I have such clear memories of Uncle Dub...the sound of his boots on the back porch...riding along with him on the lawn mower...watching him endlessly scoop leaves/bugs out of the pool...swinging on the porch swing...walking back and forth from the shop to the house...setting us up to spend the night in the RV in the backyard...showing us his beautifully hand-crafted walnut bowls...and finally putting his feet up in his lounge chair to watch (fall asleep to?) a John Wayne movie.*

Their home was always a safe and happy place of peace for me, especially as a home-away-from-home when I attended Baylor (and later graduate school) and could rarely fly home. I spent many Thanksgivings/Easters/Spring Breaks at their home and they never made me feel like an imposition. Uncle Dub was always so happy to greet me each time I'd come. He even graciously gave up storage space in his pool house to stack up everything I needed for my college dorm room and then later loaded it all up in his white F-150 to haul it to Baylor and move me into my dorm. When my car started having trouble, he'd open up my hood and take a look. Uncle Dub was strong and stable, but also so kind and gentle. He served patiently, endlessly.

I can still hear the way my name would roll off his tongue in a slow drawl.

You are so loved and missed, Uncle Dub. Your love for Jesus and service in His name is an example for so many. I'm so glad that you're now in perfect communion with our heavenly Father...we WILL meet again.

With love, Mindi

Mindi Adams - October 29, 2020 at 03:24 PM

BK

Uncle Dub, I didn't get to go to Texas to see you as I always wanted to do bad, but my love for you never minished! As a child, you were my hero , and the most handsome man I had ever seen especially when you came home in you Air Force Dress Uniform! And then when you married Aunt Janice , and brought her home, we loved to hear her talk! Then Wayne & Janine! We played "Tea Party" and had so much fun! I love you and I know Godbis with you now in His heavenly home! You are at peace and with your brothers, sisters , Mom and Dad & other loved ones who have gone ahead! I pray I see you in that Heavenly Home one day and we can all be together again! I love you! You will be missed greatly by all who knew you! You were truly a Godly man!

Barbara Suggs Kemp - October 30, 2020 at 12:06 AM

MF

“ *MayBelle ("Pet)", Carlton, Don, Gena & families purchased the Heart's Companion Bouquet for the family of Lewis Edward "Dub" Suggs Jr..*



MayBelle ("Pet)", Carlton, Don, Gena & families - October 29, 2020 at 03:11 PM

BU

“ *Lewis Edward Suggs, a man of many names and talents. "Dub" as a young Georgia boy. He roamed the hills and dales and swamps of his boyhood home. He grew into a tall confident Airman. With age and promotions he acquired other names. Sergeant, Drill Sgt., and ended his Air Force career as Msgt. These names gave him the opportunity to roam the world. He became husband, son-in-law, brother-in-law, and Daddy. He loved his lovely bride, Janice. He loved Memaw, Pappy, and his new sister-in laws. He loved his first child, a baby girl that he didn't see until she was ten months old. He moved to Austin where he became Dodo. The best Grand and Greatgrandfather you would ever seek to find. Callie, his first grandchild brought out a completely new side of him. You could just see his new love burst forth. Lots of people knew him by the names above but he had one more name. He was my Pops. I believe I'm the only person to call him Pops. He loved me unconditionally. I loved him as much as a father. Pops, I'll always love you,
Your Bud*

Buddy - October 28, 2020 at 08:35 PM

“ You wouldn't think that someone who requested a meal by announcing "I'm sa hongry, I could eat the south end of a northbound skunk" and referred to his grandchildren as "buzzards" commanded much respect but he did. When my Dad told me to "pleecee up the area", even though I had very little idea what that meant, I figured it out and promptly did it. I respected my Dad. He was a strong, calm, influence in my life. He didn't really speak much so when he did, I listened.

Dad was a hard worker and a great provider for our family. Because of his career in the Air Force we moved often and got to see places that we wouldn't have otherwise. There were years of our lives where he was gone on assignment somewhere that we couldn't go. During those times communication with him was limited to letters, a very occasional phone call or a reel to reel taped message from him. I remember that his departure on one of those assignments was the only time I'd ever seen him cry. Reunions with him were different. When we joined him as a family in England, he crammed us and all of our luggage into the tiniest car that I'd ever seen and drove us to Brackley to live among the Brits in an old rowhouse on the High Street. When he returned from a long tour in Thailand we had to readjust a bit to having him home again but we did. Things settled down when we moved to Austin. He and Mom made a great home for us. Finally, we got to stay in the same school with the same friends. Dad was quietly there watching us grow up. He didn't say too much unless we really messed up. He came home early from work one day and caught my brother and I strolling down the street smoking cigarettes. He just drove past us, went home and waited for us to get there. I'll never forget how scared we were. He just quietly lined us up in the living room, poked me in the head with his forefinger and said through clenched teeth, "A smoking woman will never get anywhere in this world." He expected more of me than this, he wanted his daughter to be a lady.

For the most part, Dad just stayed in his own world making beautiful gardens and ponds and furniture. He was so talented and creative. One day he walked me down the aisle and became a father-in-law. Then one day he got a grandbaby and became who he was truly

meant to be...Dodo, Granddaddy of the buzzards. That's when everything changed. He loved openly, laughed often, and gave generously to his buzzards, his HEARTS. He absolutely adored them. He loved his greatgrands also. Stories of their antics have been a great source of entertainment for him these last few years. I am so proud to say that Dub / Dodo was my Dad. He was a truly good man who taught by example more than words and I will miss him and love him always.

Janine - October 28, 2020 at 08:17 PM



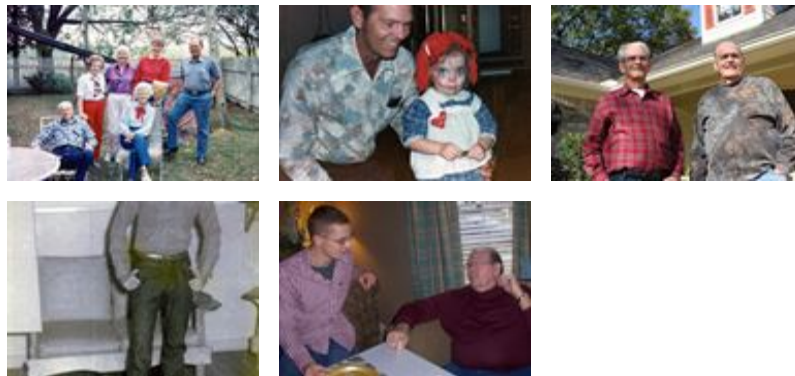
“ Sacred Duty Spray was purchased for the family of Lewis Edward "Dub" Suggs Jr..



October 28, 2020 at 12:43 PM



“ 70 files added to the album Life Tributes



Stewart Family Funeral Home - October 27, 2020 at 03:27 PM

S(

“ Whenever I would visit Austin growing up, I loved going to Uncle Dub's and Aunt Janice's house so much. Uncle Dub loved us so much. We were closer to the age of his oldest grandchildren than his kids (our cousins), and he delighted in being their Dodo very, very much. He always seemed to enjoy having Mindi and I there watching him make magnificent things in his workshop, playing in his huge back yard, swimming in his pool, and the occasional overnight in his camper (still in the back yard). I loved his calming presence. My memories of him will be of him working around the house and yard or relaxing in his recliner talking to us. I loved his deep voice. Uncle Dub will be missed but never forgotten by those who loved him. I rest in the assurance that he is in the loving, eternal presence of God.

Ephesians 1:15-23

Sheri Hardison (niece) - October 27, 2020 at 08:59 AM

“ It’s 2020—a tragic year of death, a pandemic, separation, loneliness, anger, financial loss, hunger. Even in the midst of all of this, there are poignant stories of precious people who endure, sigh, create, clean & try to live above the chaos.

One of these individuals left the earth October 18, 2020. Quietly he entered a world devoid of pain, suffering, tears, strife; he knew he would arrive in this magnificent place but acknowledged he had to await the calling of a personal Master & Lord. When his wife wanted to know when he would get to his destination, he assured her that his time hadn’t come. When he left his earthly home, she was assured that he was in a better place—even though many mourned, wept, remembered.

The genesis of the best part of his life occurred when he met a wee lass (maybe we’ve been watching too many British shows!). In the bustling suburbs of San Antonio (nearly everything is bustling if you’re from the quietness of small-town Georgia), a young airman met a vivacious, even younger woman. He was calm, considerate & unassuming with a spectacular smile; she was loquacious, competent, independent, & most of all caring as she sensed a difference in this young man as opposed to the MANY others she had dated. True love doesn’t take long for most & that was the case for these two. They didn’t care that they came from two different worlds & that he might be departing for parts unknown at any time. Grasping at now instead of the future, they vowed that they would be ONE as long as they both lived. A common occurrence at a wedding but one that now rarely comes to fruition.

Their first home was an apartment behind a beloved older couple, the bride’s grandparents. One of the outstanding characteristics of their first abode was Mama was a great cook & the young bride—NOT SO MUCH! Papa was a beloved grandfather & everyone cherishes that trait.

But this fairy tale ended when the young airman received orders to go far away to TURKEY & leave behind his bride who was now pregnant with their first child. No one wants to return to live in a home with parents & siblings when one is newly married. Alas that is where the wee lass returned as she grew into a new mom.

Unfortunately, this was a forewarning of impending departures for the airman from his family over many years.

As the time passed, God blessed the two with additional children—a boy and another girl. Residing in various places in & out of the US, they bonded with many & treasured their adventures.

Was life always easy? No, of course, not. Was it fun? Yes, at times & the memories with family & friends proceeded without abatement. As the young man aged, he displayed magnificent, godly character. Faithful to his friends, family & especially to his country. Loyal—you could count on him whatever the mission. Serving—wherever he was called. Loving—to his acquaintances & his family. Talented—he could build, design, perfect many projects at home & his wife could visualize great endeavors to utilize his skills. She was welcoming to all & he quietly hosted as she cooked, planned, conversed, & cooked some more!

All was not perfect. He endured difficult times away from his beloved family & disliked missing special events as he was away. But his duty & pledge to his country in peace & in war prevailed. In spite of hardship, his smile, his dedication, his love brought hope & love to others in the midst of times of loneliness.

We celebrate his life; we wouldn't really want him to be anywhere but in the presence of God if we're honest with ourselves. This destination is not due to his love, duty, caring, etc. It's due to a simple decision to accept Christ, the living God, into his life, realize his sinfulness (we all have it) & seek to please HIM above all others.
Peggy Hardison

Peggy Hardison - October 26, 2020 at 11:03 AM



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Lewis Edward "Dub" Suggs Jr..*



October 26, 2020 at 10:37 AM

MD

“ We are neighbors of Dub and Janice and every time we would visit them, Dub would meet us in his wheelchair with a smile and pleasant conversation. On pretty summer days we would meet he and Janice at the pool, he on his scooter and enjoy the sweet and interesting conversation. He was always a joy. He is leaving a BIG HOLE in our hearts but we know we will see him in HEAVEN and visit forever!!

We LOVE YOU, JANICE

Marty & Richard Darr

Marty Darr - October 23, 2020 at 12:28 PM

PB

Such an inspiration to all who met him. Dub was such a talented man. Once when a builder who was doing a project for us walked off the job, Dub stepped in and did an awesome finish for us. He “walked the walk” for his Lord and treated folks with such caring and consideration. He lived life with such dignity and enthusiasm, even in the face of difficulties and limitations. Go in peace, dear friend!

Patsy Barrington - October 28, 2020 at 01:04 PM