



Thomas Franklin Beck

May 9, 1951 - September 5, 2021

Thomas Franklin Beck, age 70, passed away in his sleep from natural causes on Sunday, September 5, 2021. He spent his final days surrounded by family and showered with love.

He was born on May 9, 1951 in Colquitt, GA and raised in Albany/south GA and Atlanta. His last place of residence was in Hiram, GA.

Tommy was a proud father, Marine, disabled Vietnam Veteran and he loved his country.

He was a contractor for most of his life. His talents and skills were exemplary. Tommy was extremely intelligent and there wasn't anything he couldn't do except operate his phone or a computer.

In his heyday, Tommy loved to dance, play cards, watch westerns and wrestling, work on vehicles, talk shop, listen to country music, and he always loved to drive very fast.

Tommy was a teacher, a leader, and a humanitarian. Helping people made him happy and he never asked for anything in return. There was a life lesson in everything he did.

Making people laugh was his gift and he always had a quick witty response. He enjoyed goofing around and being a comedian. His sense of humor was hilarious. He was notorious for giving people nicknames. To say that he was the life of the party would be an understatement.

A captivating storyteller, Tommy could leave you hanging onto every word. The excitement in his voice, or nearly whispering at the juicy parts guaranteed you'd pay attention. He'd have you in stitches or listening in amazement.

Tommy was easy to talk to, an exceptional listener, always gave sound advice, and was a skilled negotiator.

He also had a brash side and would get easily aggravated but everyone knew "That's Tommy Beck" and he'd carry on the next minute like nothing ever happened.

He was a man's man. Tommy was strong, protective, stubborn, humble, generous, respectful, honest, fair, brave, capable, smart, wise, loving, and the list goes on and on. Most importantly, he loved his family and friends and even if he didn't tell you, you knew.

He influenced and touched so many lives. Tommy Beck will live on in the hearts and memories of those who loved him. As he told his daughter in his final days, "Don't you pout!"

He was preceded in death by his mother, Kathleen Jackson Davis, father, Jesse Franklin Beck, brother, Jesse Beck, sister, JoAnn Beck.

Thomas is survived by two children that he adored, Tonya Beck White (Ron), and Thomas Franklin Beck II aka "Little Tommy". Also surviving are his sisters and brothers, Lucy George (Kurt), Ronnie Beck (Jackie), William Davis

(Sharon), Sondra Shreve (Robert), Janice Davis, and several nieces and nephews.

Please join us in a Celebration of Life:

Saturday, September 25th, 1:00 PM

American Legion Post No. 294

3282 Florence Road

Powder Springs, GA 30127

The family encourages you to write down your favorite stories or sentiments to be shared at the event and/or given to his children for a memory book.

If you have any photos you'd like to share, please email them to tonyabeck@gmail.com

Meal will be catered.

In lieu of flowers, please make donations to:

Disabled American Veterans Charitable Service Trust

<https://donate.givedirect.org/?cid=779&n=226626>

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

SEP **25**. 1:00 PM (ET)

American Legion Post No. 294
3282 Florence Road
Powder Springs, GA 30127

Tribute Wall



“ *Thomas Franklin Beck*

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM



“ *I love and miss you so much, my Daddy, my hero. ♡*



Tonya White - October 06, 2021 at 08:30 AM

ML

“ I first became acquainted with Tommy many years ago when he became a friend of my family. We knew him to be trustworthy and honest, and as my grandparents became older they needed more help with their home and vehicle repairs. He was always the first person they called.

Tommy was a true hero in every sense of the word. Of course he was a veteran, which is enough to qualify him as a hero in my eyes. But it was really his faithful friendship I'm speaking of. The kindnesses he showed my elderly grandparents are too many to list. Many times he would come to do a repair and refuse to take payment.

He was also a dear friend and a rock solid support to my sister. The times he came to help her out with household or vehicle repairs, he would also take the time to teach her how to do whatever he was working on. He taught her knowledge and skills that many women never learn, leaving her capable of tackling most any thing. He was always available for emergencies without batting an eye. One cold winter night he came in the middle of the night and repaired a broken heater, when she was a single mom at home with a small infant, and no working heat. Many years later, it was Tommy who came and crawled under her house to find the source of a carbon monoxide leak, thus saving the lives of my sister and my niece.

He remained a close friend to our family until this day. I could never say enough good things about him. I know he is in heaven and we will see him there when we someday meet up with the Lord.

My deepest condolences to his family and all who loved him so very much. I know he is missed

Michelle Lawler - September 24, 2021 at 03:51 AM

SR

“ Tommy, I cannot believe you are gone, but I know you are in Heaven. We met you about 25 years ago. You had already been helping my family while we lived away. I had two elderly parents, a daughter and grandchild that you were always helping in times of need. You were always, always a Blessing to my family. You even told me once that my Mama reminded you of your Mother, and that you wanted to do what you could for her and Daddy.

For those who didn't know Tommy, he was always working hard and taking care of others. Four generations of my family respected him, trusted him and loved him, and we will all miss him terribly. He was one of my husband's best friends and technical advisors. He was also a Vietnam Veteran who said, he came home alive to be able to help others.

Tommy, no one can fill your shoes, and I know, Heaven rejoiced when you arrived!

We Will Meet Again. Love: Sheila Ragsdale

Sheila Ragsdale - September 16, 2021 at 04:07 PM

CF

“ I first meet Tommy and Ronnie Beck in 1982. It was at a 4th of July celebration up on lake Altoona. My sister Liz and Tommy were dating at the time. Tommy welcomed me like I was one of the family. Any time I would visit my family here in Georgia, chances were good that we would wind up at Tommy's and a good time was soon to follow. (Wow!) I moved to Atlanta in 1994 and Tommy came down from Atlanta with my sister and helped me move. Not many people would take the time and effort to do that. I offered him pay, but he would not accept. Years later, times were tough, I was between jobs and Tommy showed up at my home with Christmas gifts for my children. I couldn't believe it. That's the kind of person Tommy was. What's really crazy was I had this feeling that I had to go see Tommy (asap) but for no reason. I drove over to his house in Hiram and he welcomed me in, we sat and talked for almost 5 hours. It was all about people and places from the past. We had some pretty good laughs. It was just a couple days before he past. I will miss my friend. Rest in peace Tommy. Charlie Forman

Charlie Forman - September 10, 2021 at 08:58 PM

RH

Doing a little ancestry,:
I believe Tommy is a relative of mine. He looks a great deal like my great grandfather Thomas Beck.
My mother and her brother were both born and Colquit.
My grandmother's name was Ruby Beck. She and her two children, my mother Cora and her brother Carl came to Michigan in 1919.
I would be interested to hear from anyone in the Beck family. Thank you.

ronnie hock - May 05 at 06:55 PM

JS

“ Tommy Beck, it's hard to believe your gone. What a true dear friend you will always be to John and I. I met you 44 years ago, John said I want you to meet a very cool guy, my best friend. So we drove to Atlanta and meet Tommy. Our friendship started that day. He was a special person, and will be missed always. But remember Tonya and little Tommy Jesus promises us we'll see our loved ones again in heaven. Your dad was very proud of you kids. He loved you to pieces. We'll keep you in our prayers. RIP Tommy we love you! Give our son Will a big ole hug.
God bless 🙏❤️
John & Connie Smith



John & Connie Smith - September 09, 2021 at 11:53 PM



“ Big Tommy was the best friend any person could ever ask for. No matter what time it was what day it was or what the matter was he was there for you. I've spent many a day sitting in my living room sharing " Back in the Day " stories and talking about home down in south Georgia. He taught me many things about life and people and how to do something that needed done. I will miss my friend with all my heart.

Amanda Jennings - September 09, 2021 at 06:54 PM

DT

“ Tommy was a dear friend who literally saved my family's life. The carbon monoxide detector that Tommy had purchased for me started randomly beeping while I was taking a nap. I couldn't figure out how to remove the battery, which I thought was bad, so I put it outside on my front porch. I laid down to finish my nap and Tommy happened to call. I told him what was going on and he asked the simplest question that I had not thought about. Had the carbon monoxide detector stopped beeping once I put it outside? Yes it had stopped beeping.

Tommy was there within 20 minutes. He put on his coveralls, pulled out his flashlight and belly crawled to the furnace located at the far end of the crawl space. The furnace exhaust pipe was rusted out and leaking carbon monoxide.

At the time this happened Tommy was recovering from heart surgery. He risked his health and his own life to make sure we were safe. That's the type of man Tommy was. I loved him and I miss him terribly.

Deanne Tate - September 09, 2021 at 02:21 PM