



Travis "Ricky" Smith Sr.

April 5, 1947 - June 29, 2023

SMITH - Travis Richard Smith, age 76 of Dacula, GA, passed away on Thursday, June 29, 2023. A Memorial Service will be held at 3:00 PM on Wednesday, July 12, 2023, at Hamilton Mill United Methodist Church, 1450 Pine Road, Dacula, Georgia. A reception and fellowship to follow. Travis (Ricky) was preceded in death by his parents, Travis and Gladys Smith. He is survived by his wife, Carolyn (Whatley) Smith; daughter and son-in-law, Karen & Richard Maxson; son and daughter-in-law, Travis & Brandy Smith, II; grandson, Tyler Maxson; granddaughters, Payton Maxson and Sadie Smith. The family requests no flowers. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made in memory of Ricky Smith to Hamilton Mill United Methodist Church Food Pantry, 1450 Pine Road, Dacula, GA 30019.

Arrangements by Tim Stewart Funeral Home, 300 Simonton Road SW, Lawrenceville, Georgia 30046. 770.962.3100. Please sign the online guest registry at www.stewartfh.com <<http://www.stewartfh.com>>

Previous Events

memorial service

JUL 12. 3:00 PM (ET)

Hamilton Mill United Methodist Church
1450 Pine Road
Dacula, GA

Tribute Wall

WG

“ My memory of making Mr Smith the most mad was one morning he checked on us boys who camped outside behind the barn on a cold winter night. His favorite pry bar was laying next to our fire and he had been looking for it so he reached over and grabbed it. I had just pulled it out of the fire. It was so hot He was so mad at me I burned his hand and felt terrible. Mr Smith was like my dad because I lived with Travis every other weekend I will miss him and will try and be as good as a dad as he was.

Wes gentry - July 10, 2023 at 05:40 PM

MG

“Mr Smith was like a father to me. I met his son Travis in 2nd grade back in 1987. Travis and I became best friends and so began the adventures with the Smith family. Mr Smith taught us to shoot after demanding we go through a hunter safety course. Travis became the 4H bb gun state champion. He let us camp out on their family property that is now where the North Oconee High School sits. We got to squirrel hunt and deer hunt on their property. He taught us to bow hunt and showed us how to use a compound bow. Mr Smith loved 4 wheelers and we had the times of our lives riding his 4 wheelers all over Eastville and the surrounding properties. He fabricated a piece of plywood with handles and pulled us around his horse pasture behind the 4 wheelers. It was always desperate when you got pulled through an ant mound. He taught me a lot about what it was like to be a real man when he asked us to help load up bails of hay on the trailer. Lord that was hard work. He was like the Mandalorian in that he didn't talk about something unless he knew what he was talking about. He taught me all about football. He knew more about football than I ever will. His favorite teams were the Auburn Tigers and The Georgia Bulldogs. He loved Bo Jackson. He liked country music and introduced me to Garth Brooks. He had an awesome gun collection. We might have snuck his bolt action 12 gauge out a time or two. We nick named it the mule kicker. I'm pretty sure I have hearing loss in my right ear from sneaking out his 357 magnum. He took me Bass fishing on Lake Oconee for my first time. My parents would take us fishing off the bank with night crawlers. Mr Smith took us out on a real deal bass boat. He would read the Bass Master magazines and read the fishing reports. He was so smart about all the things he did. I remember the lure he told us to use was strategically chosen per his research and of course we caught a bunch of fish. One of the maddest times I ever saw him was when he spilled his dip cup in the truck. He always kept his cars Jesus clean so when the dip cup spilled he freaked out. He had a look when he got mad that would make you straiten up real quick. He used the look on us several times in church. Mr Smith loved to vacation in Destin Florida. My first time to the Gulf of Mexico was with the Smith family. They were so generous to my brother was

and I. Mr Smith loved drinking budwieser beers. After a long day of work he would come home and start drinking some cold ones. He made the best chili ever. It breaks my heart that I didn't get his recipe. The smith's always had good food at their house. My parents only let us eat fruit for sweets. The Smiths always had cake on the dining room table and they gave us toaster strudels with the icing for snacks. Mr Smith got so mad at me one day when I shot his electric fence transformer with a pellet gun and caused his fence to quit working. He was a great mechanic. When he and Carolyn moved to Denver he helped me change all the spark plugs in my trooper. He got my truck back to running so I would get it out of his garage. He was such a good man and he was like a father to me. He showed me and set an example of what it's like to be a good father. I'll never know as much about football as him but I can try my best to be a good father like he was. I'm going to miss him so much and I'm broken hearted I didn't get to say goodbye to him. He was such a positive inspiration in my life. He helped keep me on the up and up and pointed in the right direction. I'm gonna miss Senior so much. Rest in peace Mr Smith the Gentry Twins loved you like a father. I hope I get to see you in heaven one day.

Matt Gentry - July 07, 2023 at 09:24 PM