



Jeffrey Lee Faircloth

August 16, 1949 - February 14, 2019

Mr. Jeffrey Lee Faircloth, age 69, of Douglasville, passed away, Thursday, February 14, 2019. He was born August 16, 1949 in Houston, TX the son of the late Mr. June Faircloth and the late Mrs. Roberta Lee Faircloth. Mr. Faircloth was an entrepreneur. He loved his dog, Lucy, loved his land and being outdoors.

He is survived by his wife, Gail Vytlačil Faircloth of Douglasville; his dog, Lucy; brother, Robert (Shirley) Faircloth of Houston, TX; niece, Rhonda Scholtz (Doug) of TX, nephew, Matthew Faircloth of TX; several loving nieces, nephews, extended family members and friends also survive.

In lieu of flowers the family ask that contributions be made to the Douglas County Animal Shelter, 2171 Mack Road, Douglasville, GA. 30135.

Messages of condolence may be sent to the family at www.jones-wynn.com. Jones-Wynn Funeral Home and Crematory of Douglasville in charge of arrangements. 770-942-2311

Cemetery

Cremation

Comments



“ I still recall meeting Jeff, as it was an instant connection. Having both grown up in Houston, we fast realized that in our younger days, we hung out at all the same places and knew many of the same people, although somehow we never knew each other. I still remember him telling me how he was sure he had seen me before, and of course, by the time of our official introductions, we were both older and wiser and shared lots of laughs about our crazier pasts. It is very rare to form an instant friendship, but with Jeff, it was easy. Jeff made a real impression on me and I am truly saddened to learn of his passing.

God bless my friend and peace to your family,

Doug

Doug Scholz - February 20 at 11:52 AM



“ My Uncle Jeff will never know the extent of what he meant to me, and there is no single memory to share, rather hundreds of little small memories, tidbits, and thoughts, shared amidst good days, bad days, passing moments, chaotic days, sad days, and lots of routine, ordinary days that he made special. Whether it was chatting throughout the day, several times a day, or silence for a few weeks, and then picking up where we left off, Jeff was that one person who ‘got me’ and always seemed to surface at just the right time. I struggled with posting this as he would no doubt find it entirely unnecessary and scoff at the fuss, and yet, if anyone deserves a note of gratitude from me, it is certainly my Uncle Jeff. So, in short, so as to avoid him getting antsy in heaven, my Uncle Jeff was that once in a lifetime person who made a difference in mine, how I live it, and how I see myself. He gave me the gift of understanding, the treasure of being a great listener, and the unconditional love that taught me how to see things differently, because he saw me differently. I only hope that I gave him one/one thousandth of that in return. Rest in peace Uncle Jeff. And say hello to Gracie and Sammy for me. And to my Aunt Gail, may God hold you close to him and grant you peace, that is my continued prayer for you. Uncle Jeff adored you and would insist there be no fuss over him. The world is just less wonderful now, and a little less bright. But now, Uncle Jeff, when you’re outside, you can turn around and Gracie really will be there, waiting patiently for you. Love,
Rhonda

Rhonda Scholz - February 17 at 05:00 PM