



Joseph A. Gould, Jr.

January 2, 2011

Joseph A. Gould, Jr., 70, passed away on Dec. 8, 2010 after a courageous battle with lung cancer.

He is survived by his children; Tyrann N. Taylor, Michael J. Gould, Troy R. Gould; grandsons, Jason K. Taylor and Ryan I. Gould. He will be missed by all who know him.

The last few months have been some of the most challenging, sad, happy, rewarding times for, Joseph Allison Gould, Jr. Aka Joe, Joseph, Joe Cool, Tri-Joe, The blonde guy in the bucket truck working on traffic lights in Portsmouth. He was a cook in the Army, served in the National Guard during the Ash Wednesday Storm, retired from the City of Portsmouth serving as a traffic engineer/electrician. Joe surfed in Nags Head many summers, was a master tri-athlete who won many awards. The completion of the Iron Man in Hawaii was one of those many accomplishments. Through his life, he was humble, modest, vain, frugal, dependable, disciplined... we will miss him so much.

The family is grateful for the support and love given to them in many ways from everyone including the Twiddy & Company Realtors of the Outer Banks.

A celebration of life and time of remembering will be held at Joe's home on Saturday Feb. 26, 2011 starting at 2p.m.

The family suggest memorial contributions to the
Surfrider Foundation- Outer Banks Chapter
PO Box 1576 Kill Devil Hills North Carolina 27948
or to the Bon Secours Hospice.

Tribute Wall



“ *May Almighty God of all Comfort and Tender Mercies Comfort the Gould Family 2Co.1:3,4, The hour is coming in which all those in the memorial tombs will hear His Voice and come out, Almighty God will wipe out every tears from their eyes and Death Will be no more, Almighty God HOPE and PROMISE SOON TO BE ATTAIN, May these thoughts be of some Comfort. gingerrobinson@bellsouth.net###imported-begin##Ginger Robinson ###imported-end##*

February 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *You have my sincere condolences on the loss of your father and for so many people a great friend is lost. What moves through us is a silence, a quiet sadness, a longing for one more day, one more word, one more touch, we may not understand why Joe left this earth so soon, or why he left before we were ready to say good-bye, but little by little, we begin to remember not just that Joe died, but that Joe lived. And that his life gave us memories too beautiful to forget. He was a great friend and I will never forget the great times we had.###imported-begin##Jerry Mace###imported-end##*

January 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *From our days in school in the fifties, through a long relationship in Portsmouth, at the "Old Y" on High Street, and in many street races we were pals. Joe always won the races and I always looked forward to seeing Joe and sharing the good times. He was a delightful man and I will miss him. May he rest in peace and his memory be cherished.###imported-begin##Bernie Kirsch###imported-end##*

January 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM