



## Raymond Alfred Yeatts

September 17, 2008

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall



“ It was my priviledge to have known Raymond as a honored WWII veteran who loved his country, served with pride, and carried the flag on his heart. As a Vietnam veteran I always came to a mindful "attention" when I came into his presence. He survived the battlegrounds of the European foxholes, lost his battle with cancer....BUT, the Sunday before he passed into eternity he confessed Christ as Savior and assured his place of rest in heaven with the angels. No pain, no grief, no sorrows ... I look forward to the day God calls me home to see my friend, an Old Soldier.##imported-begin##Billy Ricks##imported-end##

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October 15, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ Paw Paw

*My grandpa was a great man. A man with the kindness of a child, a man with the creativity of an artist. He was a war hero. With the heart of a champion. He was always there to help anyone. A man of great integrity and pride. His eyes always brightened with the sight of his grandkids and his family. The talk of the war was always grasping at his hand. He was a man of much love and with plenty of stories as if they were all written in a book in his mind. Always dressed in a sharp button up polo. Usually a plaid shirt with earth tones to match his easy going attitude. He always greeted people as if they were his commanding officer.*

*The voice of my grandfather was a very gentle voice. A voice of integrity and care. But yet always slipping off curse words with his old army slang. Constantly telling stories of his battles during World War II , he remembered them as if they were just yesterday. In his book *“Battlefield of Life”* , he described many of the battles and details of life during the war. When he walked he carried himself as if he were walking in the White House. Always walking with a strong stature and composed posture. He was a man when you talked with him you always knew where you stood. A man that was sometimes too honest with his opinions. My Paw Paw was a great and wonderful man. He will be missed by many. As General MacArthur said *“Old Soldiers never die , they just fade away”*. My Paw Paw is up above us now looking down on all of his. I love you Paw Paw and I promise I will make you proud.##imported-begin##David Ian Ricks##imported-end##*

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October 10, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ Words come so easily to express my friendship with Raymond. I knew him for over 40 years, from the time he worked at Tyree Jones, through McCready Motors, and well into his retirement years. He had many friends whom he treated with kindness. Few knew that he wrote the book, *Battlefield of Life*, about his years in WWII but many will enjoy reading about his experiences during that time. He made it available for many schools in the Tidewater area. He will be missed by his loving family and many friends. Carry on "Good Soldier"

Grace##imported-begin##Grace Boyce##imported-end##

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September 28, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ Daddy, I must write this not for just me, cause you know how much I loved you. But on behalf of Man's Best Friend, our family dog Rudy. He layed at your feet every day while you were able to sit up in the chair. Then he religiously layed right by your bedside & often times under the bed when loved ones surrounded you. My heart screams in pain each time I come down the stairs and no longer see your bed there anymore. And Rudy is grieving your loss as well. Yesterday, my 1st day back to work, he would not leave my feet, he followed me up and down the stairs while I was trying to get ready for work. He knew his PaPa was gone, and he knew that was the first day in months that he would be left home alone, without you there. So on behalf of Rudy, I'm gonna let him continue to lick the plates clean, like you would always tell me... you gave what was left to the dog. Rudy so loved his PaPa too. A big lick right in the face to ya.. I love you Daddy and cant wait till we meet again.##imported-begin##Your loving daughter, Raynelle##imported-end##

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September 25, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ A man of Honor. He served his country and his family. He was a friend to all those he met in his life. My son, Garland Jr. and his great-granddaughter Brianna, where privileged to have been from his blood. May the Angels of Mercy, watch over this family. Let them be a living memorial to this great human. May we honor him, and walk in the pathway of honor that he set as an example. "Well done my good and faithful servant. Welcome home." The Angels, escorted Raymond, to his final resting place. God bless America.##imported-begin##Lynda S Yeatts Howard##imported-end##

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September 22, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ To the best daddy in the world. I still say goodmorning everyday it just won't be over the telephone or in person. Daddy will always be with me in my heart his spirit lives on. I miss you daddy.##imported-begin##Beth ##imported-end##

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September 20, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ To the Yeatts Family:  
My prayers and thoughts are with you at this sad time.##imported-begin##Patty Cook Myles##imported-end##

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September 20, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ I love you papa, hope you liked your funeral.##imported-begin##Kody Ray##imported-end##

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September 20, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *Garland and the Yeatts family,*

*May the fond memories of your father help you during this difficult time. My thoughts and prayers are with you.##imported-begin##Susan Smith Jenkins##imported-end##*

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September 19, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *Garland and Roger,*

*I remember your father from McCready Motors. I've never met anyone that didn't like him and I never heard him utter an unkind word. You and your family are in my prayers. Tucky##imported-begin##Tucky##imported-end##*

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September 19, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ PaPa will be dearly missed by me, but loved forever. Even though I didn't see him much over the past few years, he was always in my heart and in my prayers. PaPa never forgot to send a birthday and Christmas card every year, thatâ??s just the way he was.

*I remember all the good times we celebrated over the years, the times he and Tiff spent living with us and sharing our daily lives, the joy and pride he exhibited with his grandchildren.*

*PaPa loved to share his memories with all of us, but especially Clay because of Clayâ??s fascination with PaPaâ??s WWII stories. I remember him writing the first draft of his book on legal paper for days upon days, months upon months. I would take several pages at a time and type them up feeling overwhelmed at times reliving the war through his eyes and memories - the things he wrote about and remembered in such vivid detail will forever be part of my remembrance of this special man.*

*PaPa never met a stranger, everyone he met was an instant friend. The way he could draw you in and make you feel as if you were the most special person in the world is a credit to his character. A more loyal friend would be hard to find.*

*I will truly miss him, but I know heâ??s looking down on everyone even now with that twinkle of mischief in his eyes and a story on his lips. God Bless You PaPa.##imported-begin##Terry Staples##imported-end##*

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September 18, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ My thoughts and prayers are with the Yeatts family during this difficult time.##imported-begin##Deanna Harrison Ponton##imported-end##

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September 18, 2008 at 12:00 AM