



Thomas "Rick" Weaver

September 15, 1950 - March 11, 2023

Thomas Richard "Rick" Weaver, 72, of Steinhatchee, Florida passed away March 11, 2023.

Mr. Weaver was born September 15, 1950 to the late Louis and Emily Weaver in Quitman, Georgia, but had lived for the last 24 years in the Steinhatchee area, after moving here from Jacksonville, Florida. Mr. Weaver was a Veteran of the United States Army and served in the Vietnam War, in the 82nd Airborne. He was a member of the American Legion Post 291 in Steinhatchee.

Mr. Weaver is survived by his wife of 21 years Tami Weaver, his son Richard Weaver, his daughters Ami Brewer (Brian) and Loni Wethington (Jason), his sister Judy Merritt (Bobby), his sister-in-law Joyce Weaver, 10 grandchildren, 2 greatgrandchildren, and other extended family members. Mr. Weaver was preceded in death by his son Alan Weaver, his daughter Rikki Annette Weaver, and his brother Eddie Weaver.

A celebration of Mr. Weaver's life will be held from 1:00 PM to 4:00 PM on Sunday, April 23, 2023 at the American Legion Post 291 in Steinhatchee, Florida.

Arrangements have been placed under the care of the Rick Gooding Funeral

Home Cross City Chapel, with locations in Cross City 352-498-5400 and
Chiefland 352-493-0050. Please sign the online guest book at
rickgoodingfuneralhomes.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Thomas "Rick" Weaver*

October 08, 2023 at 10:03 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Rick Gooding Funeral Homes - March 23, 2023 at 11:58 AM

JF

“ We are deeply grieved by the passing of Rick Weaver. Though he is no longer with us, we are comforted by the fact that he is with Jesus and we will be with him again in Heaven.

To our sister Tami, Rick's wife, we have the utmost sympathy. Knowing how much they loved and cared for one another, his death is a profound loss. It is our hope that Tami and the rest of the family discover solace and peace in the warmth of the Lord's gentle love.

As many of you, I have fond memories of Rick. My most treasured is when Rick was my partner in crime! Allow me to explain, and don't worry it was more of a deception than a crime.

After the death of our cat, Little, my wife Lorie and I had been visiting pet stores and shelters for months to find a pair of kittens to call our own. It had become increasingly difficult as we wanted to bring them all home!

On a visit to Pet Smart, she and I saw a large black and white kitten, flirting with us - doing everything he could to get our attention. I knew he would be a great cat.

It was Thanksgiving and Rick and Tami were visiting. I wanted to surprise Lorie with the new kitten, eventually named Clarence. I recruited Rick to help distract Lorie while we went to pick Clarence up.

We made up a story that a car broke down and he and I had to go and get it running. Now, I know virtually nothing about cars and Lorie knows that, but she believed that Rick did which made the rouse effective!

So Rick and I were off to Pet Smart to pick up Clarence. On the way there, I called and asked if they had any other kittens as we really wanted two cats. Sure enough, they were just about to bring in some all black kittens and thought that one in particular would be

perfect for us - hence, ZuZu!

She was just 4 months old, tiny, and adorable. Rick took to her immediately.

This sequence of events might not of stuck out in my mind if it wasn't for what happened next.

Rick and I were driving back from Pet Smart. We had Clarence in a cat carrier in the back. ZuZu, however, was too small and a little shocked to be left alone for the 30 minute ride to the house. Rick held ZuZu the entire way back to the house. He gently petted her and spoke sweetly to her.

I was blown away by the loving care he had for ZuZu. She slept the entire ride, perfectly peaceful. Here was a man who achieved so much, a veteran, a sheriff, a father, a provider, a husband, taking the time to ensure that one of God's little creatures was aptly comforted.

Lorie could not have been more surprised! We fessed up. There was no broken down car. Only a simple ride to the pet store. Only a moment that told me everything about this great man.

We love you and miss you Rick. God bless and God be praised!



Josh Funderburk - March 16, 2023 at 08:05 AM

MT

“ My condolences to the Weaver family. We met Rick & Tami thru Southern Cruisers riding group. We're always an enjoyment to be with them. My heart goes out to Tami for her loss. Shiny side up in Heaven Rick. You will be missed.

Michael Trudgeon - March 15, 2023 at 05:20 PM

LO

“ Rick was my brother in law. He was honest, easy-going, hard-working, and patriotic. He loved our country and he loved his home in Steinhatchee.

He had fond memories of living in Georgia as a boy, staying at his aunts house. he and his cousin would sneak out onto the roof where it overlooked the river. It was so peaceful, he said, he could sit for hours just listening to the water; watching the critters, spotting an occasional boat passing by.

Rick was one of the sweetest people that I've ever known. He was soft-spoken, thoughtful, and kind. What I will remember the most about him, the thing that defines Rick in my mind is how much he loved my sister Tami. She was the love of his life and he was hers.

Thought all of their years together, they had lots of ups and some downs, but through all the joy and sometimes tears they were always devoted to each other, precious to one another, inseparably linked. We love Rick. We miss him. He isn't gone. He's just no longer here with us and we miss him. What a comfort to know that one day we will see him again in Heaven.

God bless my sister and her precious children. Comfort them through this difficult loss of her faithful husband and their wonderful father. Bless them with peace and the joy of salvation. In Jesus precious name.

Lorie - March 15, 2023 at 02:27 PM

LO

“ Rick was my brother in law. He was easy-going, honest, hard-working and patriotic. He love our country and he loved his home in Steinhatchee. He had fond memories of living in Georgia; when he was a boy, staying at his aunts house. He and his cousin would sneak out onto the roof of the house where it overlooked the river. It was so peaceful, he said, he could sit there for hours just watching the river go by; listening to the water, spotting an occasional boat passing along. Rick was one of the kindest people that I've ever known. Soft-spoken, thoughtful, and kind. What I remember the most about Rick

was how much he loved my sister Tami. She was the love of his life and he was hers. Through all of their wonderful years together they had a lots ups and some downs but through all of the joy and and sometimes tears they were devoted to one another; precious to each other, inseparably linked.

We love Rick. We miss him. He isn't gone. he's just no longer here with us. What a comfort to know that one day we we see him again in Heaven.

God bless my sister Tami and her precious children. Comfort them in the difficult loss of her faithful husband and their wonderful father. Bless them with peace and the joy of salvation. In Jesus precious name.

Lorie - March 15, 2023 at 02:09 PM