



## Dwight Cameron Taylor

December 9, 1964 - December 31, 2024

Dwight Cameron Taylor, age 60, died Tuesday, December 31, 2024 in TyTy, Georgia.

Born in Kentucky on December 9, 1964 to Alfred W. Taylor and the late Freda F. Taylor- he was a man of many talents. He had the ability to watch a video- then know exactly what to do from that video. He was a handyman and enjoyed all things cars. Whether it was putting speaker boxes in cars, playing music, going to the race track, or playing with hot rods- he was a lover of all things automotive. He also was an outdoors man- who enjoyed fishing and going to the gun range. He was a Godly; loving man- he loved everyone, especially his children. He will be deeply missed.

Survivors include his daughters: Amanda Lee, Ashley Reibling, and Alisa Taylor, father: Al (Diane) Taylor, brother: Darin (Diane) Taylor, sister: Mary (Leo) Gallagher, nephew: Travis Taylor, and great niece/nephew: Tinlee and Tanner Taylor.

A Celebration of Life Service will be held Saturday, April 12, 2025 - at 12:00pm- at Saving Grace Ministries, located at 1149 Dewberry Rd, Douglas, GA 31535.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life Service

APR **12**. 12:00 PM (ET)

Saving Grace Ministries  
1149 Dewberry Rd  
Douglas, GA 31535

# Tribute Wall

CW

“ Dwight was a true Southern gentleman. I remember him rumbly down the streets of our childhood stomping grounds, cruising around in that Dukes of Hazard Charger. Full of ambition; there weren't many of us young'uns out there, back then. Trouble, they called us - but you could always count on him to do the right thing. We were a pack of redneck kids in a Florida swamp. Over the decades we've stayed in touch, lived and loved, lost and cried. We've shared some great adventures, and many of those stories are now lost forever to the gusts of time. Dwight, you've jumped into the mystery, a journey we'll all eventually take. I sincerely hope that we will recognize each other on that far side, and that we can once again regale the ladies with our unlikely tales of courage and/or stupidity. You were a fearless man, always there on request, and my life has been made much better by our friendship. Your laughter and goofy grin will be missed, and this has been a very difficult goodbye to write. 50 years of memories are impossible to express in a single paragraph. Your brother and sister have really stepped up for you, you'd be proud of them.



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**Chuck Wernicke** - April 10, 2025 at 02:23 PM

MG

“ To my big brother Dwight, I am having the hardest time accepting that you are gone. I have so many memories of growing up with you and Darin. One of my favorites was when you took me to the playground and I kept asking you to "Swing me higher Dwight, swing me higher" well you put all your might behind it and did as I asked and I flew so high and right out of the swing ending up with a broken arm. We still joked about that thru the years. I will miss you until I see you again. I am so sorry we didn't get to have another visit, but I am so grateful for the phone calls and our long talks. I focus on all the wonderful things you are experiencing now. Being free of pain and of a body that held you hostage. Of getting to see and hug Mom and the rest of the family who has welcomed you home. I love you so much and I promise to try new things. Rest well Dwight. See you on the other side.

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**Mary Gallagher** - January 06, 2025 at 02:53 PM

TT

“ It's so hard to think he's gone but thankful that he's no longer suffering . Love and prayers  
Aunt Tena

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**Tena Taylor** - January 06, 2025 at 12:15 PM