



## Grant Weathers Jr

March 15, 1945 - September 30, 2024

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It is with deep sadness that we announce the passing of Grant Weathers, Jr., 79, of Macon, GA. Born on March 15, 1945 to the parents of Daisy and Grant Weathers, Sr. Grant was preceded in death by his mother Daisy, his Father Grant Sr., and his youngest son Grant Weathers, III.

Grant is survived by his devoted wife, Evelyn Weathers, son Christopher (Lori) Weathers and daughter Corlis Weathers. Granddaughters Amber (Taurean) Spann and Courtney Sullivan, Grandsons Christopher, Donovan, and Tyson Weathers. Great-Grandsons Tory, Chauncy, and Aubrey Spann, Great-Granddaughter Summer Weathers, and a host of family and friends.

Reflections Cremation and Funeral Services has charge of the arrangements.

# Tribute Wall

AM

“Grant Weathers Jr. was a man of warmth, wisdom, and laughter. He was more than just my granddaddy; he was my guide, my teacher, and the man who helped raise me from birth until I graduated from high school. His influence shaped who I am today, and the lessons he imparted will live on in how I raise my own children.

Granddaddy taught me how to whistle, play poker, fish, and drive. He patiently showed me how to color inside the lines, tracing each shape deeply and shading with care. He taught me the basics of construction, he was a craftsman specializing in historic restorations. His “everything is copacetic” demeanor, reminders to “never argue with a fool,” and the wisdom to “keep your mind with your body” are all parts of his voice that will forever echo in my heart and mind.

My earliest memories are of us sitting together, sorting and rolling coins, or going to the convenience store to grab his favorite snacks. I would later sell those same snacks back to him, making little price tags and setting up shop at my bedroom door. He indulged me with his patience and unwavering love, teaching me far more than life skills—he taught me the power of connection and laughter.

His laughter was unforgettable—so loud that you couldn't tell if he was screaming or laughing, but it was always joy. It's funny how life comes full circle, as my youngest son Aubrey has that same infectious, knee-slapping laugh. Granddaddy also introduced my middle son Chauncy to Moon Pies, Honeybuns, and other sweet treats, while he and my eldest shared a running joke over their love for perfectly cooked ribs.

I will miss our regular phone conversations where we talked about everything and nothing in particular. In a world where so much feels transactional, my conversations with Granddaddy were pure—filled only with love and the community between us. His patience, his wisdom, and his laughter will always be with me, guiding me as I continue to honor his legacy in the lives of my children.

Grant Weathers Jr. was a man who lived fully, loved deeply, and laughed loudly. His memory will forever be cherished by those who were fortunate enough to know him.

*With so much love,  
Amber Weathers Spann*

**Amber** - October 07, 2024 at 10:53 AM

GB

“ *I will miss you, my Cool Uncle. RIH 🙏*

**Gaydrea Brown** - October 03, 2024 at 10:13 AM

MD

*Will always love & miss you. Sis in. Law. Margaret*

**Margaret Duncan** - October 03, 2024 at 08:23 PM

MD

*miss you allways. rest in peace*

**Margaret Duncan** - October 03, 2024 at 08:29 PM

JG

*Grant, I know you are at rest in heaven. I will always love and miss you! Your sister-in-law, Juanita*

**Juanita W. Grey** - October 08, 2024 at 02:31 PM