

In Loving Memory

of

Robert Eugene Peacock Jr.



July 8, 1974 - December 21, 2021

“Even when there’s no star in sight
You’ll always be my guiding light.”



The Life of Robert

Born on Monday, July 8, 1974 in East Point, Georgia, Robert Eugene Peacock Jr. "Robbie" graced his parents, Robert Sr. and Pennie, with a fire in his heart and mischief in his smile. He was described as "fair of face" with a head of reddish blonde hair and striking blue-green eyes.

Throughout his life, Robbie had many passions. Growing up, you could find him up to bat on the tee ball field, defending his team on the football field, or racking up points on the tennis court. He loved doing impressions, setting up pranks, and telling jokes to make you laugh. As an adult, he spent a lot of his free time watching his favorite teams, the Boston Red Sox, the Florida Gators, and Manchester United, play. When he wasn't immersed in a sports game, he could be found learning new recipes, watching movies or anime, viewing nature, playing video games, and listening to music.

Aside from his hobbies and interests, Robbie was a hopeless romantic. After graduating from high school in 1992, he fell in love and moved to Union City, New Jersey. Marrying shortly after at the age of 21, Robbie began growing his family by having two beautiful daughters, Brittany and Laura. A year later, Robbie moved back to Georgia where he had two wonderful sons, Gabriel and Nathaniel.

Anyone who knew Robbie, knew he had a big heart. You could count on him to openly cry tears of joy for you when you were happy and weep with sorrow with you when you were sad. He was the type of person that expressed love any way he knew how and to every person and creature he met. He never passed up the opportunity to play with any cat or dog that came across his path and would often sing and whistle along to the birds in the trees. His dad always described him as a man who "never met a stranger." Robbie placed great importance on the bonds he made in life and expressed his love at all times. He was the kind of person that would strike up conversations with homeless people on the street and would give the last dollar in his pocket to someone he felt needed it more.

When Robbie wasn't spreading love to the people and animals of the world, he was expressing it to his family. He valued all the time he had with the children in his life. Robbie cared not only for his biological children, but also their younger siblings, Lamiah and Stephan as well as his nephew and niece, Aston and Anslee. He didn't mind rolling around on the ground when they wanted to play, reading them books in different voices, introducing them to different animes and movies, taking them to concerts or playing video games to bond with them. He was silly when they needed a laugh and comforting when they needed to cry. Robbie let his childish side run wild in order to give these kids memories for a lifetime.

On December 21, 2021, Robbie passed unexpectedly into eternal rest while at his home in Morrow, Georgia at the age of 47. While Robbie is no longer physically here, his light remains. The memory he left behind is a source of love and comfort to all who knew him.



Program

Opening Words



Tim Duncan will start us off with loving words

Prayer



Tim Duncan will lead us in prayer

Memorial Video



Video of Robbie's life

Reminiscing



We invite loved ones to share fond memories

Survived By

Robbie is survived by his parents, Robert Eugene Peacock Sr. and Pennie Waldrep Peacock; his sibling, Greg Peacock; his sister-in-law, Lindsay Peacock; his aunt, Barbara Piecinsky; his children, Brittany Ann Peacock, Laura Madeline Peacock, Gabriel Michael Peacock, and Nathaniel Steve Peacock; their siblings, whom he loved as his own, Lamiah Marie Tutt and Stephan Kaleb Tutt; his nephew, Aston Peacock; his niece, Anslee Peacock; and his cousins, Tim Duncan, Marc Duncan, Chris Duncan, Jena Powell, Raven Perry, Chamberlain Piecinsky, Dakota Piecinsky, and John Peacock.

Tribute

“Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.”

Matthew 5:4

