



## James Anthony Richardson

December 15, 1942 - July 9, 2019

James Anthony Richardson (Tony), age 76, of Ayersville Road, Mayodan, NC departed his earthly life July 9, 2019.

If you were fortunate to know Tony, it is certain that you've heard the many tall tales he would share, always with contagious laughter. Tony was a jack of all trades, from operating heavy equipment to working at local golf courses. He loved auto racing and playing golf.

Tony was preceded in death by his parents, Troy and Nellie Richardson; his wife, Beatrice Grey Richardson; and his grandparents.

He is survived by his brother, John Smith and wife Darlene; his sister, Pat Joyce and husband Robert; his long-time companion, Donna Slover; his aunt, Martene Gibson; numerous cousins; several nieces and nephews; his extended heart felt family, Mike and Darlene Bullins, Alan and Corey Bullins, whom he loved as his grandsons; and Mike and Judy Philpott.

There will be a private family graveside inurnment service held at a later date.

Memorial donations may be made to Hospice of Rockingham County, P.O. Box 281, Wentworth, NC 27375.

Ray Funeral Home is honored to serve the family of James Richardson and all are invited to share memories or offer condolences at [www.rayfuneralhome.com](http://www.rayfuneralhome.com).

# Comments

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“ Tony was a good guy One of a kind Always so nice to me

Alex Vernon

Alex Vernon - July 12, 2019 at 10:17 AM

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“ My uncle Tony was a part of so many good times growing up. My parents, my brother and I, would drive down from Washington State to spend some time with the family. We would all gather at grannys and the guys would get out their instruments and play bluegrass. Uncle Tony treated me and my brother like we were his own. I moved to NC just shy of a year ago, and loved listening to my dad and uncle Tony talk on the phone every morning (my dad put him on speaker phone, because those two were so funny to listen to). I know we will all miss that. Uncle Tony was the kind of man who would give you the shirt off his back. He cared for his late wife Beatrice(aunt Beat), until her death. His smile was contagious and he had a heart of gold. I will miss him until the Lord calls me home! I love you uncle Tony

**Wendy Smith** - July 11, 2019 at 01:01 PM



“ My sister is right about Uncle Tony, he treated us like his own. I think that is something that came easy to him. Knowing a little bit about his childhood would make you wonder though. From what I understand it could not have been easy growing up during those times. But I look back and understand more about how this could have happened, by the women that surrounded him at the time. In my point view Tony could not have been surrounded by a more loving and supportive bunch. I believe that is where he might have learned how to care and love from. I don't think I have ever seen one with a bigger heart than his. Maybe it's just now that I see that we might have had much more in common than I ever realized, and that's how I can spot it now and know where it came from.

During our visits I would stay with uncle tony and aunt Beat at their house and I felt almost like he was my big brother, and everything we did was an adventure of some sort, you know the small things. Just what a small boy is drawn to, someone to get into mischief with, not that is was, mischief that is.

Thinking back I have noticed that in all these years that our actual time together has not been one of years, but could probably be counted in months. This realization has made me feel a bit empty thinking of all the things we could have done, such is life and time waits for no one. But the one thing that I can take away from this, and it's a big one, is the time we did have and how he touched my life.

I only pray that I can display a little of this man's loving nature. His Do as I do, not as I say.

My grandmother knew how to raise sons and I would like to think that I can pass on some of this to mine.

**Mark Smith** - July 11, 2019 at 02:39 PM



“ You are so right brother, and would have loved to have more time with him. So many years missed living so far away, but the times spent together were wonderful

**Wendy Smith** - July 11, 2019 at 03:11 PM



“ So sorry to just learn this. Tony married my Granny in 1962. I was born 2 yrs later. He was always good to all of us. My Mama was Sister Tuggle Sink.

**Tonya Sink Wall** - July 18, 2019 at 08:44 PM