



## Richard "Dicky" Whitlock Jr

May 15, 1961 - May 22, 2020

Richard 'Dicky' Whitlock Jr. of Sweetwater, TN, age 59, went home to his heavenly father the morning of May 22nd, 2020. He was born to Richard and Jane Whitlock on May 15th, 1961. He graduated from Sweetwater Highschool and later went on to work for JTEKT for nearly 3 decades. Dicky is preceded in death by his father Richard Whitlock Sr. He is survived by his five children, Tommy and Crystal Rogers, Joe and Alexandria Schilling, Travis Whitlock, Jonah Whitlock, Seth Whitlock, his mother Jane Whitlock, and his sisters Danny and Ellen Mizer, Barry and Amanda Hill. He is survived by two grandchildren, Lilly and Lexie Rogers. He leaves behind a loved one and companion, Lesa Slusher. He is survived by many nieces, nephews, and cousins as well as the mother of his children. The family has trusted Kyker Funeral Home for his arrangements and a celebration of life is planned for a later date. Kyker Funeral Homes, Sweetwater, in charge of arrangements. [www.kykerfuneralhomes.com](http://www.kykerfuneralhomes.com)

# Comments

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“ As a child, I idolized my brother. His big muscles, his music, his amazing laugh, his big heart, all of those things made him special. He loved me, and told me often. There has never been a shortage of love in our family, and I feel honored to have been his sister in this life. I hope he is on a beach in those flip flops with my daddy

**amanda hill** - May 23 at 10:50 PM

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“ I remember the first time I saw Dicky at work I was intimidated. After the first time you interacted with him you quickly realized his heart was way bigger than his muscles. He would help anyone and give them the shirt off of his back. You will be missed!!!!

**David Goodman** - May 23 at 09:17 PM

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“ There is nothing my daddy enjoyed more than a grilled ribeye steak. I have so many memories of us sitting down and enjoying a good steak together. He never learned to whistle and would tell me funny stories about how his football buddies would make fun of his inability to whistle. It was always a good night when dad's banjo came out and strummed on it. Dad loved to work out in his younger years. The whole house would shake with the sound of all the rock classics. You never found him in any kind of formal or fancy attire. His flip flops, cut off shorts, and cut off Tennessee shirt was his choice of attire in any time of year. I miss my daddy. He had such goodness in him in so many ways. I'll never be able to listen to classic rock or eat a ribeye or make chocolate chip cookies without thinking about my sweet gentle giant of a daddy. I love you dad.

**Alexandria Whitlock Schilling** - May 23 at 04:40 PM



“ Gonna miss you cuz. I loved it when he called me that. Rarely got to see him but we messaged on FB quite often. He loved to tease me or make a joke about something I posted. He was always so sweet and kind to me. I remember when he was born and watched him grow up. I love you cuz....you will live on in my heart.

**Elaine Guy Troutt** - May 23 at 05:54 PM