



Charles Wayne Tucker

May 19, 1942 - January 16, 2016

Charles Wayne Tucker, 73 year old resident of Gravette, Arkansas, died January 16, 2016 at his home. Born May 19, 1942 in Pennsylvania, he was the son of Charles Ralph Tucker and Barbara (Brown) Tucker. He lived in California for many years before moving to Gravette. Charles worked as a forklift driver for Allen Canning Company.

He was preceded in death by his parents.

He is survived by three brothers: Tommy Tucker, Danny Tucker and Robbie Tucker, all of California; and four sisters: Karen Medina, Linda Hutchinson, Diane Cuperus, all of California, and Grace Karr of Arizona.

Memorial services are pending.

Tribute Wall

JG

“ I was greatly saddened to hear of Wayne's death. I know you will all miss him. He wrote very nice notes to both me and my mother when my dad passed. He was a very caring person.

Joy Guentert - January 28, 2016 at 08:04 AM

RB

“ Uncle Wayne was the only person I allowed to call me Rosebud. One day when I was packing up moms photographs during a move, I came across letters and cards and a sign autograph card from a tv detective series that I sometimes watched and it was for Rosebud and I knew uncle Wayne had sent all these things to mom for me when I was little. I was unbelievable touched when I came across these items from uncle Wayne.

Rose Bence - January 22, 2016 at 12:36 PM

LH

“ I love you Wayne. I am glad you were able to live out your last days in the place that you loved so much. It's still not real to me, that you're really gone.
I can imagine you, mom and dad reunited. What a glorious place heaven must be! It has always been my deepest hearts prayer and desire, that all of my family would experience God's grace and salvation that came through Christ Jesus His Son.
May it be as God wills, today and forever more.

Linda Tucker Hutchinson - January 22, 2016 at 11:55 AM

DT

“ Wayne was a great brother to me.

We used to paint houses together, go fishing, play cards, drink together. We also used to play jokes on each other.

One time: Wayne snuck into my room and smeared big gobs of Vaseline on my phone and in my new boots. Then he called me, and told me I had a flat tire. I got him back by sneaking into the bathroom while he was in the shower, and pouring maple syrup in his pants.

It was all in fun. We also were there to help each other out of any jam we may have gotten into.

Words can't express how much I will miss my big brother.

I love you wayne

Daniel Tucker - January 22, 2016 at 11:31 AM