



## Mr. Douglas Bernard Vickery Sr

June 1, 1943 - May 12, 2019

Mr. Douglas Bernard Vickery, Sr., age 75, passed away on Sunday, May 12, 2019 in Brewton, Alabama.

Mr. Vickery was a native and life long resident of Atmore, AL. He owned and operated several stores in the area, was devoted to his grandkids and family, never missed games and practice. He was a member of the Bethel Methodist Church. He is preceded in death by his parents, Bernard and Myrtle Vickery and one brother, Lawrence Vickery.

He is survived by one son, Coach V (Leah) of Flomaton, AL; one brother, Weldon (Kay) Vickrey of Mineola, AL; three sisters, Nell Owens of Atmore, AL, Shirley (Curtis) Fayard of Atmore, AL and Ann (Larry) Davis of Atmore, AL and four grandchildren, Tripp, Cade, Avery and Zeb.

Funeral services will be held Thursday, May 16, 2019 at 11:00 AM at the Petty-Eastside Chapel Funeral Home with Rev. Kay Vickrey officiating.

Burial will follow at the Oak Hill Cemetery.

Visitation will be held Thursday, May 16, 2019 from 10:00 AM until service time at 11:00 AM at the Petty-Eastside Chapel Funeral Home.

Pallbearers will be Tripp Vickery, Cade Vickery, Zeb Vickery, Wesley Davis, Todd Vickery and Danny Vickery.

Honorary Pallbearers will be Kevin Vickery, Steve Davis, Greg Turberville, Bryan Fayard, Mike Fayard, Kyle Atkins, Hunter Vickery and Kameron Davis.

Petty-Eastside Chapel Funeral Homes, LLC in charge of all arrangements, Atmore, Alabama.

# Cemetery Details

## Oak Hill Cemetery

1201 North Main Street  
Atmore, AL 36502

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAY 16. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Petty Funeral Homes LLC  
9260 US-31  
Atmore, AL 36502  
(251) 368-4540  
eastsidechapel@hotmail.com  
<http://www.pettyfuneralhomes.com>

## Service

MAY 16. 11:00 AM (CT)

Petty Funeral Homes LLC  
9260 US-31  
Atmore, AL 36502  
(251) 368-4540  
eastsidechapel@hotmail.com  
<http://www.pettyfuneralhomes.com>

# Tribute Wall



“ Lots of fascinating and fond memories of Uncle Doug throughout my life. He gave me my first ever “paying job” as a kid in the sixties. I earned \$5 for picking up construction trash around his new homesite. It was the largest bill I’d ever called my own.



*This is a simple memory, but there were tons more. And each memory was a significant marker in my life, he had that effect without even trying. Of my favorite memories were the laughs. He could make everyone around him laugh uncontrollably if he desired. In fact he defines the term “laugh till it hurts”. I’ve never been in so much pain from laughter except in his presence.*

*I’d give anything to hear a “day in the life” story as only he could tell it right now.*

*Miss you,  
Greg*

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**Greg Turberville** - October 05, 2019 at 08:04 PM