



Noble Cecil Tackett

June 27, 1922 - March 19, 2013

Cecil Tackett, 90 of Sugar Camp Branch of Long Fork of Virgie passed away Tuesday, March 19, 2013 at the Pikeville Medical Center. He was born June 27, 1922 at Hartley, Ky. to the late Calvin Tackett and Mary Mullins Tackett. He was a steel worker, World War II army veteran and of the Old Regular Baptist Faith.

Besides his parents he was preceded in death by his wife: Gertrude Little Tackett, four brothers: Arthur, Belmont, David, Clennon Clyde Tackett, two sisters: Elberta Howard, Opal Mullins.

He is survived by three daughters: Ella Wilmoth of Core, WV., Sheila Maximoff of Jadwin, MO., Wendy Stirling of Johnson City, TN., one son: Jonathon Tackett of Somerset, Ky., two brothers: Goble Tackett of Virgie, John Tackett of Virgie, five sisters: Lavilla Little of Hernando, FL., Westina Caudill of Southgate, Mi., Helena Mullins of Rossville, GA., Josephine Little of Virgie, Beulah Johnson of Somerset, seven grandchildren and eleven great grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Saturday at 1:00 PM at the Long Fork Old Regular Baptist Church with Old Regular Baptist Ministers officiating. Burial will follow in the Jay Tackett Cemetery at Sugar Camp of Long Fork. Visitation will be at the Long Fork Old Regular Baptist Church after 6:00 PM Thursday with services nightly at 7:00 PM. Disabled American Veterans services will be conducted Saturday at the Long Fork Old Regular Baptist Church.

Cemetery Details

Jay Tackett Family Cemetery

Sugar Camp Long Fork, KY

Tribute Wall



“ Noble Cecil Tackett

October 09, 2023 at 03:57 AM



“ Noble Cecil Tackett

January 28, 2023 at 12:16 PM



“ Charlotte Collins lit a candle in memory of Noble Cecil Tackett



Charlotte Collins - March 23, 2013 at 10:32 PM



“ I like to think of my Uncle Cecil as a gentle giant. He loved life and loved his family. I remember as a teenager going hunting with him, my Dad John, and Cecil's daughter Wendy. We would go out at night with our coon dogs and the soft glow of a carbide lamp. At that age we didn't get to shoot the game, our job was to walk the saplings over to get the opossums out of the tree. He and my Dad were a force to be reckoned with when it came to horse shoes and a game of Rook. We taught how to live off the land, and be honest and fair, but most importantly to love one another. I will miss him, but look forward to seeing him again one day. My love and prayers go out to my cousins Ella, Shelia and Wendy. May God comfort you and give you peace as only he can.

Christine Stewart - March 23, 2013 at 10:14 PM

SB

“ Uncle Cecil was a kind, considerate man who always wanted to make everyone around him comfortable. He had the gentlest, twinkling eyes, and a sandpaper-rough laugh that always made everyone around him laugh too. My favorite memories include him hunting just about everything with my father, his brother John. Morels, ground hogs, two leaf, squirrels; even possums weren't safe around those two! They just don't make many men like Cecil anymore...he is sorely missed in the John Tackett family.
Love and prayers to his immediate family,
Sabrina Tackett Back

Sabrina Back - March 20, 2013 at 08:01 PM

DO

I spent most of my growing up days at Gert and Cecils house. Wendy was my best friend and I considered their house my second home. Miss all of you <3 ... Donna <3

Donna - May 06, 2013 at 09:29 PM