



## W. Williamson

October 27, 1924 - July 17, 2006

View Video Tribute W. A. "Dub" Williamson was born October 27, 1924 in Jacksboro, Texas to Richard A. and Maude Ophelia (Stephens) Williamson. He married Betty Jean White December 30, 1952 in Jacksboro, Texas and he was a self-employed welder. He is preceded in death by his parents; 5 brothers and 2 sisters. Dub passed away Monday July 17, 2006 in Jacksboro, Texas at the age of 81 years. Visitation will be 7:00 - 8:00 p.m. Wednesday July 19, 2006 at Coker Funeral Home. Services will be held at 10:00 a.m. Thursday July 20, 2006 at the Coker Funeral Home Chapel, with burial in Post Oak Cemetery. Survivors include his wife, Betty J. Williamson of Jacksboro; daughters, Laura Jennings and husband, Danny of Jacksboro; Sarah Crowley and husband, Donnie of Jacksboro; sons, Billy Williamson and wife, Adina of Jacksboro; Mark Williamson and wife, Kristi of California; Paul Williamson of Jacksboro; sister, Julia Stephan of Fort Worth; brother, J. A. "Buck" Williamson of Jacksboro; 8 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren.

# Tribute Wall



“ *W. Williamson*

October 09, 2023 at 04:16 AM



“ *W. Williamson*

January 28, 2023 at 12:10 PM



“ *Our pryaers and thoughts are with you in your time of sorrow.*

**Tommie & Paul Smith** - July 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM

SC

“ Dear Dad,

*I never wanted to disappoint you. You meant so much to me. You picked me up when I was down more times than I can count. You've made me feel loved when I was certainly unlovable. You've been the strong and constant force in my life. My heart hurts to see you've gone, although I've known for some time now that you would. In my mind I'm running as fast as I can and screaming, "DON'T GO!" But now you have, and I miss you so much. I keep turning my head to see if you need anything but instantly and painfully I realize that you are not here. They say time will make all this go away. I can't see it. But I'll try. I'll try hard to keep the memories with me. I'll keep replaying them and try to keep them fresh so they don't fade. They are indeed precious. I love to remember all the summers you took us camping and exploring. Teaching us to swim, ride a bike, drive a car and helping patiently with our homework. I remember piggyback rides to bed when I was too sleepy to walk. I remember the swing-set you built, the monkey bars and the Bar-B-Q pits. You were always making something for us, spoiling us, making us happy. I will always remember that you made us feel safe. You never let us worry. You let us be kids. Through watching you I have learned to play hard and love alot. Through you and Mom's daily lives you showed us how to live our own lives. You gave us the gift of unconditional love. We will continue to love you through the simple act of loving each other. Thank you for giving me such a wonderful life and such a wonderful family to share it with. I'm not very good with words because I can never find the ones that express as much as I feel it. But I know this, "I LOVE YOU DAD". and I'll see you again some day but until then I'll miss you.*

*All My Love,*

*Sarah*

**Sarah Crowley** - July 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM

BE

“ *We loved Uncle Dub and will miss him so much. He was always one of the sweetest, kindest men we've ever known. Our thoughts and prayers are with Betty and all his children at this sad time. We love you and wish we could be there with you.*

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**Barbara and Don Engel** - July 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM