



Duncan Charles Roberts Jr.

November 1, 1934 - March 26, 2019

ROBERTS, Duncan Charles, Jr, 84, resident of Prattville, AL, passed away on Tuesday, March 26, 2019. Funeral services will be held on Saturday, March 30, 2019 from Prattville Memorial Chapel at 11:00 a.m. with Pastor Roger Parks officiating. Burial will follow at Prattville Memory Gardens with Prattville Memorial directing. Mr. Roberts is preceded in death by his parents, Duncan and Blanche Roberts and brother, Howard Grantham. He leaves behind his wife of 64 years, Norma Jean (Collier) Roberts; two daughters, Debbie Weiss and Diana Surles (Ken); three grandchildren, Derek Surles (Rachel), Beau Rushing (Paris) and Laura Tierce (Justin); five great-grandchildren; two sisters, Inez McIntosh and Geneva Jones of Mississippi; sister-in-law, Ann Ushman (Joe); numerous nieces, nephews, extended family and many friends. Mr. Roberts served in the United States Air Force for 21 years. He was Crew Chief for Air Force One during President Kennedy's Administration. He graduated from Troy University with a bachelor's degree in Business Administration. In lieu of flowers, please make donations to Wounded Warriors or St. Jude's Children Hospital. The family will receive friends at Prattville Memorial on Saturday one-hour prior to service.

Cemetery Details

Prattville Memory Gardens

841 Fairview Avenue
Prattville, AL

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 30. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Prattville Memorial Chapel and Memory Gardens
841 Fairview Avenue
Prattville, AL 36066
(334) 365-7147
prattvillememorial@live.com

Service

MAR 30. 11:00 AM (CT)

Prattville Memorial Chapel and Memory Gardens
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Prattville, AL 36066
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Tribute Wall



“ 77 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Prattville Memorial Chapel and Memory Gardens - March 28, 2019 at 03:08 PM

DG

“ *Debi Goodman lit a candle in memory of Duncan Charles Roberts Jr.*



Debi Goodman - March 28, 2019 at 01:01 PM

DG

“ *Mr. Robert's was a wonderful man. He and Miss Jean became family over the last decade that we have been neighbors. In the summer, you would find him on the patio after a hard days work. He'd have on a tropical shirt, shorts, and a straw hat. He'd always offer you a cold drink and invite you to sit a while. He and my husband traded stories about their time in the service. You could tell just how in love he and Jean were every time they looked at each other. They had such a beautiful love story that endured every crisis life put in front of them. He will greatly missed.*

Debi Goodman - March 28, 2019 at 01:00 PM