



Charles Russell Seymour

August 19, 2016

Life for Charles Russell Seymour Jr. (RUSTY) was like managing his Harley. If you've ever been around anyone with a Harley, you know that there is a passion that is sometimes not understood.

Rusty began his Harley ride on February 10, 1954 being the first-born child to the late Edith Grizzell Seymour and the late Charles R. Seymour Sr. in Elberton, Georgia. The journey ran full throttle until he went to be with Jesus, his Moma, Daddy, beloved Bigmoma (Nell G. Williams) and his four legged son, Elvis, on August 18, 2016. He died at home surrounded by family.

One of the happiest days of Rusty's life was when his daughter, Rosemary Nell Seymour, was born! He wanted her to experience his love of the road and share in his journey.

Another very happy day in Rusty's life was when he married Angela Seymour on April 12, 1996. They shared their life and love with their fur babies: Elvis, Priscilla and Lisa Marie.

There was a glow in Rusty's eyes and a spring in his steps when he talked about his other joy. His grandson, Steven Lee Sikes, kept Rusty entertained and smiling. Steven is the son of Steven and Stephanie Sikes of Sardis.

Rusty also shared his journey with his sisters: Matti-Nell S. Murner of Barnesville, GA, M. Jane S. Powell (and Jimmy) of Harlem, GA, and Melissa Elsia Seymour (the glue that held the family together no matter what else happened). They kept him entertained with their children which included two nieces (Diana Ross and Amber Powell) and four nephews (David and Joseph

Murner and William and Austin Powell).

One of his detours in life came when he joined the United States Army. He spent his whole life being proud of that service and his country. He finished in the top five percent in his AIT class.

Rusty loved his community and especially the children. He was given the opportunity for several years to be Santa to children at Christmas time. He did that with such a willing spirit.

As with all Harley riders, there are times for the open roads and for Rusty that included days working on the Russ the Bus Van for WGUS Radio Station. He also loved to tinker with cars and, of course, motorcycles. His longest and most treasured ride was being a cross country trucker. He retired from traveling the country after 42 years of seeing all the beauty that this country he loved had to offer.

Also, with all Harley riders, there is a time to stop by the stream and quietly reflect on what the world has to offer. Rusty used the quiet times to grow in God's word, work and love at Fleming Baptist Church in Augusta, Georgia. He once taught a Sunday School class and would spend many days talking to his sister about the upcoming lesson that she was also teaching at her church. He relished those times of conversation about God and life. He then became a member of the Messenger Sunday School class. Some of his many side roads were taken with the Mission groups at Fleming Baptist. He loved the fellowship and the message they shared.

There will be a celebration of Rusty's life on August 22, 2016 during a graveside service to be held at the Screven Memorial Cemetery in Sylvania, Georgia. Telling tall tales of Rusty and what God meant in his life will be Reverend Tracy Pressley whom he loved and respected because he felt like he knew him and loved him anyway! Those who will help lead in Rusty's final journey as pallbearers will include Don Brosious, Lee Myers, David Bivens, David Johnson, David Williams, and William Powell and Austin Powell.

Friends and Family would like you to share hugs and tell stories at his wake. It will be at the Chance and Hydrick Funeral Home on Richmond Hill Road in

Augusta, GA from 3 to 5 pm on Sunday the 21, 2016.

Celebrating the gift of his journey over highways, dirt roads, and sitting broke down on the side of the road will be his beloved family and friends. He lived a full and rewarding life! He gave of himself, his time and his passion to his family, church and friends. One of his favorite quotes was: "I was Southern Born, Southern Bread, and when I die, I will be Southern Dead!"

Anyone who would like to help continue Rusty's love of giving and sharing God's word, are encouraged to give a donation to the Mission Programs at Fleming Baptist Church on Peach Orchard Road in Augusta, Georgia.

All Harley's break down and need repair. Rusty's Harley died a physical death, but not a spiritual one. We will see him again in Heaven!

Tribute Wall

MA

“ *David:
You have been an awesome friend and brother to Rusty!!!!
Love you,
Jane, Melissa and Matti-Nell*

Matti-Nell - August 20, 2016 at 11:07 PM

DS

“ *I met Rusty in 1995 after my wife's (at the time) Chevy pick-up was totaled on a rain soaked highway while Biker Ron and Rusty was taking a to drunk to drive his Harley home biker with Rusty riding in the middle of the truck. By the Grace of God none were hurt bad. That started a bond between us and we became brothers. Over the years we had a lot of good times together and a lot of fond memories were made.
There will never be another Rusty.
I will miss our talks about God life and yes Harley's.
Rusty, you are riding with God, Biker Ron, and Biker Ernie now, so ride on. I will be with ya'll one day.
Love you brother
Biker David*

David D. Johnson Sr - August 20, 2016 at 10:45 PM