



Don Ames

October 30, 1942 - January 12, 2020

Donald R Ames passed away at his home on January 12, 2020. He will be fondly remembered by his wife, Virginia Ames along with son, Brian (Tina) Ames, Gary (Mary) Ames, David Petrucelli and Mark (Tammy) Petrucelli and daughter, Lisa Peterson. He was the grandfather to Gregory, Addyson, Brent, Aprille, Tyler, Erica, Jason and great grandfather to Tyler and Cecilia. He was the son of the late Benjamin and Hannah Ames and survived by his brother Arnie (Trina) Ames and sister, Carol Ames (Philippe Perebinossoff).

Don grew up on a farm in Illinois with his brother Arnie and sister, Carol and proudly served in the Air Force from 1962-1966. After the Air Force he worked for Honeywell and Digital as a computer engineer and traveled the world with his work. He and his wife then retired to Milledgeville where he enjoyed fishing and driving his boat on the lake, serving his community, traveling with his wife and was a Ham radio enthusiast not to mention was a great Thanksgiving day cook! He will be greatly missed by friends and family.

A Luncheon will be held at 12:00 on Friday, January 17, 2020 in Hopewell United Methodist Church with a celebration of life service following at 2PM with Rev. Ted Miller officiating. A visitation will be immediately following the service.

For those who wish Memorial Contributions may be made to Peaceful

Purpose Hospice; 106 A N. Jefferson St., Eatonton, GA, 31024; <https://www.purposefulpurposehospice.com/>

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN 17. 2:00 PM (ET)

Hopewell Methodist Church
188 Hopewell Church Road
Milledgeville, GA 31061

Tribute Wall

TK

“ I knew Don in Washington, DC as we would share a beer or two at Stan's bar and restaurant. We connected quickly when we learned that we had very similar backgrounds. He from a farm life in Illinois and me from a farm in Wisconsin. We had some great laughs together talking about the somewhat antiquated farm equipment we both endured as kids growing up there. For example having to work with a "hay loader" while some neighbors were farming with shiny new hay balers. He was a gentle soul who put one at ease immediately. Having looked through the pictures in this obituary I now know that I did not know so many things about him. He was not a man who bragged. It is my pleasure to be able to enjoy the photos presented herein and imagine him as a further extension of the kind, generous and interesting person he was. When we both retired we kept in touch by email from time to time. He especially liked a humorous note from me. In fact when I went a few months without sending anything to him he would drop me a short email asking "if I was OK." The last few emails I sent him I had not heard anything and finally had a response that the email no longer existed. This concerned me a bit and therefore the delay in responding to this obituary. Just an hour ago another search on line brought me to this obituary page. My condolences to the immediate and extended family of Don. Please rest assured he is one of few people I knew that was genuine and humble. May he rest in peace. I will miss him. --Thad Kaminski, Cheverly MD. (my email: kaminsk.thad@gmail.com)

Thad Kaminsk - March 21, 2020 at 02:26 PM

JP

“ When I was younger, I would ask to go fishing almost every time we took a trip to see Grandma and Grandpa Don. He would help me grab the fishing poles and we would pick the worms from the flower bed. To some, that may sound gross. However, I found it fun to do it with Grandpa. After grabbing the worms, he would let me fish on the dock. If I caught anything, he would come to the dock and help me unhook it.

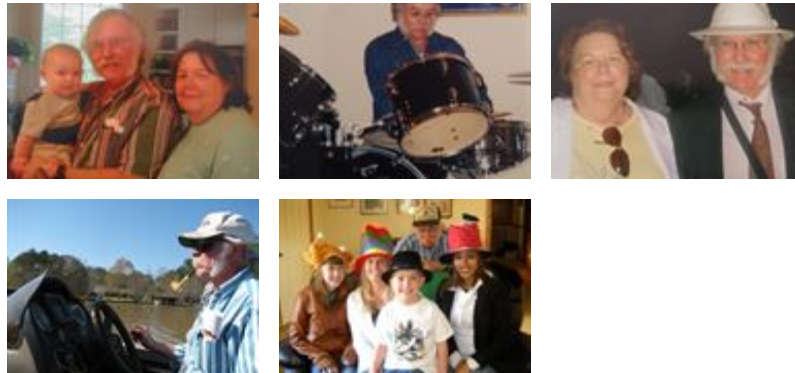
Another fun memory I have is from when he took me fishing out on his boat. I never fished on his boat much at all, so it was special when we did. We traveled around the lake, trying to find the best spots to fish. I remember he had this cool fishfinder, which would show you where fish are, and how deep the water is. I was fascinated by it. After hours of fishing, we went home without any fish. I didn't care much, though, because I enjoyed the time I had with Grandpa Don. I have a lot of memories like these, and I will remember them for the rest of my life.



Jason Peterson - January 17, 2020 at 06:25 AM



“ 71 files added to the album Life Tributes



Williams Funeral Homes and Crematory - January 16, 2020 at 01:50 PM

AP

“ One of the earliest memories I have is cuddling up on the couch with Grandpa Don while he read his book and I watched cartoons. He's the reason why I love to read so much! He wasn't the type to talk a lot but he was always present, watching everything and occasionally chiming in with a funny story. He came to our school events, birthday parties, graduations and always made me my own batch of sweet potatoes on Thanksgiving to take home with me. I'll miss him and love him forever.

Aprille Peterson - January 15, 2020 at 01:27 PM

JF

“ Thanks for a life well-lived.

Jack Fox, Class of '60

Jack Fox - January 15, 2020 at 11:10 AM

LM

“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you. Luther & Berta & Friends At Johnnie McDade Grocery.*



Luther Minor - January 15, 2020 at 08:50 AM

BA

“ *Dad was always teaching life lessons from as far back as I can remember. When I was younger I didn't always learn those lessons on the first try. His patients, determination, and sometimes a well deserved "kick-in-the-pants" helped bring some those lessons to light. I'll miss his wisdom, his wit and his knowledge of how to fix just about anything. Life lessons won't be the same without him. Some day Dad, we'll see you on the other side.*



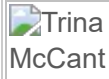
Brian Ames - January 14, 2020 at 09:39 PM

ED

“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Eileen Daniels - January 14, 2020 at 08:01 PM



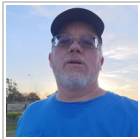
Virginia, I am so sorry to hear of Don passing. Please know I am praying for you and your family.

Trina McCant - January 15, 2020 at 07:33 AM



*Virginia Im so sorry to hear about Dons passing Prayers
Larry Hendricks*

Larry Hendricks - January 16, 2020 at 09:42 AM



“*Dad taught me so much. When I was little; I would ask, "why?" He would give a thoughtful answer and I would hit him with another, "why?." If I had his attention, this is how I kept it. I have so many wonderful memories...on one hot summer day after putting a radio in the Jeep we shared a Coors. I might have been 13. It was horrible and wonderful at the same time. Dad wouldn't share a Coke, so this was a very big deal. When my grades were bad he would say, "buckle down." When I was in 5th grade there was an offer of \$50 if my next report card had more A's than B's. It was my only A/B report card ever. 6 A's and 6 B's. I didn't get shit! I also didn't ever get A's or B's again. Dad was a straight shooter. This lesson and so many others have made me who I am. He still wants us kids to "get our shit together." I am ok with that. I will keep that voice and those words tucked away for when I need a push or a little motivation. Rest easy dad, we've run out of tomorrows, but I will see you again someday. 73*



Gary Ames - January 14, 2020 at 07:53 PM

LP

“ *My heart is heavy - I will miss my Dad in so many ways. He as my mentor, my rock and go to when "life happened". Thanks Dad for loving me and being an amazing Grandpa, and Great-Grandpa. You will be missed forever.*

Hugs

Your daughter,

Lisa



Lisa Peterson - January 14, 2020 at 06:33 PM