



## Greg Womack

July 1, 1959 - September 6, 2019

Mr. Greg Womack, age 60, of South Carthage, TN, passed away Friday, September 6, 2019.

Mr. Womack was born July 1, 1959 in Allentown, PA, a son of Cindy Hill Womack Lewis and the late Joseph Womack. He was also preceded in death by Brother; Jeff Womack. Greg worked as a roofer. He attended the Church of God of Prophecy Family Worship Center.

Mr. Womack married Jackie Peach on August 15, 1988.

Mr. Womack is survived by wife of 31 years; Jackie Peach Womack of South Carthage, TN. Children; Adam Womack, Jeremy Womack, Lee Hall, Pam Cortez, Terrie Jackson, and Brad Hall. Fourteen grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. Mother; Cindy Lewis of McMinnville, TN. Brother; Eric Womack.

Funeral Services for Mr. Womack are scheduled to be conducted from the Gordonsville Chapel of Bass Funeral Homes on Sunday, September 8, 2019 at 2PM with Bro. Bobby Peoples officiating. Interment will follow in the Gordonsville Cemetery

Visitation with the Family will be at the Gordonsville Chapel of Bass Funeral

Homes on Sunday from 10AM until service time at 2PM.

BASS FUNERAL HOME, GORDONSVILLE CHAPEL, DIRECTORS.

# Cemetery Details

## Gordonsville Cemetery

34 Hickman Hwy  
Gordonsville, TN 38563

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP 8. 10:00 AM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Gordonsville Chapel of Bass Funeral Home  
71 E Main Street  
P. O. Box 248  
Gordonsville, TN 38563  
(615) 683-8212  
kurtbass@bassfh.com  
<https://www.bassfh.com/>

## Service

SEP 8. 2:00 PM (CT)

Gordonsville Chapel of Bass Funeral Home  
71 E Main Street  
P. O. Box 248  
Gordonsville, TN 38563  
(615) 683-8212  
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# Tribute Wall

DH

“ Jeff and Greg are back together again. Doing things we enjoyed while we were kids. They are building tree houses, playing in the barn loft, building wooded go-carts without breaks, playing in the creek, fishing, trying to catch fish bare handed, playing in the woods and building forts for stick fights, climbing trees, camping out along the creek or in the woods, playing kickball, basketball, tag football in the rocky field, playing baseball, riding bicycles everywhere, going hunting with BB guns.

*Greg and I talked and laughed a lot in the past years of the great memories we had growing up. I will miss the talks we had, but I still have all the great memories we shared.*

*Greg, Your Mama and Papa Hill have blown the horn 3-times. You know that means run home now.*

*Love you forever,  
Danny*

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Danny Hill - September 07, 2019 at 03:02 PM