



Thomas Woodrow Farrior Jr

April 9, 1939 - September 17, 2018

Mr. Tom Farrior, Jr. passed away on Monday, September 17, 2018 at the age of 79. Born on April 9, 1939 in Birmingham, Alabama he was the eldest child of Tom Farrior and Annie Teal Farrior and brother to Roy Farrior and Judy Pruitt. He is survived by his wife Mildred and two sons Andy Farrior and wife Debra, and Bill Farrior and Beth Penisten as well as grandson Charlie Farrior and granddaughter Cat Farrior.

Tom grew up and went to school in the west end of Birmingham, Alabama. After high school, he attended the University of Virginia on a full academic scholarship and completed a B.S Chemical Engineering degree. He was active in the Air Force ROTC. Upon entering the US Air Force, he completed a B.S. Meteorology degree and served as a meteorologist out of the Barksdale Air Force base (Strategic Air Command) in Bossier City, LA.

After military service, he worked in several chemical and oil refineries that included Shell Chemical (Houston, TX), Ashland Oil (Ashland, KY), Saber Refining (Corpus Christi, TX), Valero Refining (Corpus Christi, TX), and Citgo Refining (Corpus Christi, TX and Savannah, GA). He initially began work as a chemical engineer but soon developed expertise in the safety field.

Tom retired in Savannah, Georgia and later moved to Huntsville, Texas.

His greatest joy was to spend time with Mildred, family, and grandchildren. He and Mildred traveled to a variety of locations around the world.

His passion was aviation. Beginning with bomber pilots taking him on missions to experience his weather forecasts, he later had the opportunity to co-own a Cessna 172 air plane for several years with Cecil Hart while in Ashland, KY. They flew many an adventure to the surrounding states.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to Wesley Memorial United Methodist Church, Memorial Fund - TF, 700 SH 30, Huntsville, TX 77320.

Sunday, September 23, 2018
Wesley Memorial United Methodist Church
Fellowship Hall
700 SH 30
Huntsville, TX 77320
<https://goo.gl/maps/6qbiE5ucHzR2>

1:15pm-2:00pm – Visitation
2:00pm-3:00pm(ish) – Memorial Service

Attire: casual (it's hot)

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **23.** 1:15 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Wesley Memorial United Methodist Church of Huntsville
700 SH 30
Huntsville, TX 77320
(936) 295-7459

Memorial Service

SEP **23.** 2:00 PM (CT)

Wesley Memorial United Methodist Church of Huntsville
700 SH 30
Huntsville, TX 77320
(936) 295-7459

Tribute Wall

DG

“ To anyone in Thomas Woodrow Farrior's family, someone has found Annie Teal's high school memory book in a shop in Gatlinburg. She and I are trying to find family members who would cherish her hand-written memories from 1920. If you see this, please comment so that I can put you in touch with the lady who has the perfectly preserved book. The post is on Facebook, HAHN'S HISTORIC BIRMINGHAM group. I do hope we can connect with you!

Doleen Gregg - February 15 at 05:58 PM



“ Thomas Woodrow Farrior Jr

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM

AP

“ Mildred, we are so sorry for your loss. I cannot not imagine the pain. Dennis and I have been together 54 yejars. I was hoping to,come to the funeral, but don't think I am going to make it.
Much love,
Alma John

Alma John Perkins - September 23, 2018 at 09:31 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall

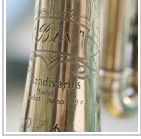


Glenda Childress - September 21, 2018 at 04:06 PM



Another thing Tom and I shared was our curly hair!

Glenda Childress - September 21, 2018 at 04:07 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Glenda Childress - September 21, 2018 at 04:04 PM

GC

I still love and miss you, my almost-brother.

Glenda Teal Childress - April 26, 2024 at 07:17 PM



“ Dear Mildred, Andy, and Bill,

As you know, Tom and I were double-first cousins, almost the same age (he was four months older) and we were drawn to each other from our first days. We were nicknamed GooGoo and GunGun (or Goog and Gung/Gunny). My father always said when we saw each other our eyes glazed over and we started running and never stopped. I can remember being together before we were two years old. The stories of our escapades were numerous--the time our parents, in best Sunday clothes, took us to the park when we were two for photos and spent the afternoon chasing us down; in the few photos they succeeded in taking our parents looked downright grim! Then there was the Easter Sunday when we were three: Tom was in a little velvet suit, but my mom had made me change out of my fancy dress, and while our parents were visiting, we decided to take a walk down the alley, where we found a garage door open with cans of paint and brushes and proceeded to decorate the inside of the neighbor's garage.

The summer Judy was born, Tom spent a week with us in Birmingham and then the beach at Panama City, followed by a visit to "Goula where we somehow taught ourselves to ride a big bicycle (even though our feet wouldn't reach the pedals), catch toads, and swing down on a rope from the huge branch of a live oak tree. One day we snuck into his dad's truck to play fighter plane co-pilots. My job was mostly "radio operator" and my line was to say "Roger" a lot! Tommy accidentally stepped on the starter pedal, and the truck lurched forward and we knew we were in trouble. Our dads caught us as we were busy bailing out of our "cockpit.". We shared that passion for airplanes always. Then there was the time we, were playing Daniel Boone, sloshing down a creek with our b-b guns at the ready when two snakes dropped of the bushes into the water right in front of us. We were always having races, but that was one race where we both set records for our personal best. We never knew a moment of boredom when we were together.

Tom always greeted me with a "Hi, cousin; what's buzzin'?" He was my closest relative and my best playmate and friend in our childhood years, We were the first in our immediate families to go to college and also to get graduate degrees. He was my almost-brother, and I'll always smile when I think about the good times we had together.

My love and deepest sympathies to you all.

Glenda Teal Childress (a.k.a. Goog)

Glenda Childress - September 21, 2018 at 04:01 PM

DG

To Glenda Teal Childress, a member of a group on FB found Annie Teal's hand-written, high school memory book from around 1920. We're trying to find a family member who would cherish this find! Please respond to me here or look for Gabby Helm's post on Hahn's Historic Birmingham on Facebook. I do hope we can find someone who wants it. Gabby just wants her family to have it!!!

Doleen Gregg - February 15 at 06:27 PM

DF

“ *Mildred, Andy, and Bill:
Praying for you and your families at the loss of Tom. He was such a wonderful person! He was kind, generous, and very intelligent. A light that shown bright. A soaring eagle. He will always live in our hearts and fond memories.*

*Love,
Dan & Tasha Fry*

Dan and Tash A Fry - September 21, 2018 at 09:43 AM

SG

“ Dear Mildred, Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. We have such good memories of our time together in Ashand.

Sandi Gillum - September 20, 2018 at 10:55 AM

AF

“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Andy Farrior - September 20, 2018 at 08:30 AM

AF

This is the last photo of Tom before he passed away.

Andy Farrior - September 20, 2018 at 08:32 AM

MA

“ Much Love, Stuart and Becky Andrews purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Thomas Woodrow Farrior Jr.



Much Love, Stuart and Becky Andrews - September 19, 2018 at 11:02 PM

RS

“ Mildred, I'm so sorry for the loss of your dear Tom. Never a more gentle soul than Tom was. I worked with him in the CITGO Savannah Refinery and considered him a good friend and colleague. He introduced me to Jalapeno Poppers which I've continued to enjoy over the years. We had a mechanic in the ref'y who fancied himself as being able to handle any hot pepper.; well he couldn't handle one Tom brought back from Texas one time. The fan pull over Tom's desk was a wooden block in the shape of Texas. Whenever I travel on an interstate I'm reminded of Tom's calculation of the exponential dfference of impact in a collision at 65 MPH and 75 MPH. I called him once since he and subsequently, I, retired; it was a pleasure talking with him. I know he'll be missed by all.
Ronnie Smith
loytsmith@bellsouth.net

Ronnie Smith - September 19, 2018 at 07:59 PM

SC

Ya'll were such a cute couple, Tom was one of my favorite TOMs at Wesley. I am so sorry to hear of your loss. He always had a great smile and kind word.

Suzie Crews - September 19, 2018 at 09:16 PM

SM

I will never forget the hugs I got on Sunday mornings from him. I don't know who enjoyed those hugs more me or him . A great man !

Susan Martin - September 19, 2018 at 09:43 PM

NB

“ Judy, so sorry for your loss. Praying for the family comfort at this time.

Niederhofer Beverly - September 19, 2018 at 10:33 AM

AF

“ 4 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Andy Farnior - September 18, 2018 at 05:46 PM