



Don Cheek, Jr.

February 16, 1968 - October 20, 2020

Don Carlos Cheek, Jr., age 52, of Springfield, passed away Tuesday, October 20, 2020 at St. Thomas Hospital in Rutherford County. No services are planned at this time.

Mr. Cheek was born February 16, 1968 in Winston-Salem, NC to the late Don C. and Glenda Thompson Cheek, Sr. He worked as a mechanic at Brent Jones Automotive. He loved restoring classic cars, especially Mustangs and spending time with his family. He enjoyed working around the house and loved mowing with his John Deere.

Mr. Cheek is survived by his son, Trey Cheek of Springfield; daughters, Cindy Cheek and Kristen Cheek, both of Springfield; brothers, David (Darlene) Cheek of Clarksville and Joe Cheek of Springfield; sister, Kim Cheek of Springfield; and nieces and nephews, Katie (Eric) Cheek, Hunter (Payton) Cheek, Kelsey Cheek, Noah Cheek, Ethan Esmond and Lily Cheek.

Austin & Bell Funeral Home in Springfield is in charge of these arrangements.

AUSTIN & BELL FUNERAL HOME-
509 WALNUT STREET, SPRINGFIELD, TN (615) 384-1000

Tribute Wall

JM

“ Don Cheek has been part of my life for 35 years. He is my best, and truest friend in this world. I always knew we would be friends until the end. I never realized that end would come so early. I'm deeply saddened by his loss, and my heart deeply hurts. but so thankful for all the memories, laughs, and conversations between us. He was always there when I needed him. Always answered the phone when I called. Always gave me a hard time because I didn't always answer when he called. He was a big strong man but was really a Teddy Bear to those that have known him. He always worked so hard to provide for his children. Always the family man. Even though he battled with his medical issues for a few years, this past year has been the roughest on him. Even with his battles he was facing he always had that big smile of his, and welcomed you when he saw you. Always had time for you. I know I'll never have another friend like him. Because there is only one Don. Everyone has that one friend in your life that has always been there through it all for you. Never asking for anything even when they needed it. But always there for you. Never judging, never jealous, always trusting, always there. For me, that friend was Don. I know he loved me, and I loved him. He was my friend, and my brother. He was family to me. Always has been. I'm so honored he chose me to be his friend. On his last day he called me. Now, I'm so thankful he always got on me when I wouldn't pick up in the past because all along he was actually getting me prepared to take his final call. On that last call, he was struggling to talk but told me he just called to tell me he loved me, and wanted to say goodbye. We got to have the conversation many folks don't get a chance to have. But Don was just being Don, and was watching out for me one last time with that call. I got to tell him just how much he has meant to me all these years. That last call will be one I'll cherish, and remember for the rest of my life.

Thank you Don for your wonderful friendship of a lifetime, and remember to watch for me when I get to where you are.

With Love, Jeff

Jeff Mayes - October 25, 2020 at 08:34 PM



“ *Don and my husband Sam worked together years ago and they became friends. We became neighbors with Don and his kids. Don was our friend and he was a good man . We were honored to know Don he for sure was one of a kind.*

Teresa Warren - October 23, 2020 at 07:41 PM