



Joe "Buck" Kilgore Jr

July 13, 1933 - January 21, 2021

Joe "Buck" Harris Kilgore, Jr., 87, passed away January 21, 2021.

Native of Greenville County, SC, son of the late Joe Harris Kilgore, Sr. and Nettie Elizabeth Gresham Kilgore, he was a retired sales associate for Sears, a member and elder of Antioch Presbyterian Church and a U.S. Army Veteran.

Surviving are one daughter, Allison Kilgore Mayernik of Taylors; one sister, Jean Weeks of Simpsonville; and four grandchildren, Hannah Mayernik, Drew Mayernik, Alyssa Mayernik and Jackson Mayernik.

Graveside services will be held 2:00 p.m. Saturday, January 23, 2021 at Antioch Presbyterian Church Cemetery, Woodruff, SC, conducted by Rev. Curtis DuBose.

Visitation will be held 1:00 until 2:00 p.m. Saturday at the Antioch Presbyterian Church.

The family is at their respective homes.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to Shriners Hospitals for Children, 950 West Faris Road, Greenville, SC 29605.

Online condolences may be made at www.thewoodmortuary.com.

Cemetery

Antioch Presbyterian Church Cemetery

3600 Highway 417
Woodruff, SC, 29388

Events

JAN 23 **Visitation** 01:00PM - 02:00PM

Antioch Presbyterian Church
3600 Highway 417, Woodruff, SC, US,
29388

JAN 23 **Graveside Service** 02:00PM

Antioch Presbyterian Church
3600 Highway 417, Woodruff, SC, US,
29388

Comments



“ Joe was my uncle, he was married to Polly Nelson (my Aunt) during my childhood through me becoming an adult. So many great memories. I will miss him so much! RIP uncle Joe I'll love you always!

Rhonda Lewis Lawson - January 25 at 02:58 PM



“ Rhonda Lewis Lawson lit a candle in memory of Joe "Buck" Kilgore Jr



Rhonda Lewis Lawson - January 25 at 01:21 PM



“ Beautiful Dreams was purchased for the family of Joe "Buck" Kilgore Jr.



January 22 at 08:37 PM



“ My memories of "Buck" are similar to many of his friends and church members of several churches that we attended together over the last 40 years. His deep thunderous voice still rings.

I'll just relay one of the earliest memories that took place right here at Antioch late one night after the heat failed and the church was cold. It must have been around 1982. He said "John we have to crawl under the church to see why the electric furnace has failed." Sure enough he found a blown fuse. He knew where the spares were kept and soon the church started to warm up. I had promised to come back and spread some plastic tarps to make a dirty crawl a little cleaner but I don't remember if I really did it. That was my first taste of being a Deacon in a humble Church that didn't have a large maintenance budget. Over the years he taught me a lot about being a servant deacon. He had a way of making you at ease around him without pandering which I thought was a rare talent. The stories about the Scout Troop that he let camp in a back pasture. Other stories about painting the bedrooms in the new manse and pretending to get his spit cup mixed up with some coffee Annett Beale had made for us ...

We'll all miss him...

John and Betty Starnes

John Starnes - January 22 at 06:54 PM