



## Ricky "Frosty" Frost

November 30, 1953 - March 26, 2023

Ricky "Frosty" Adell Frost, age 69, Moreland Community passed away Sunday March 26, 2023. He was a retired Truck Driver, he was a man that loved a simple life and turkey hunting.

Graveside Service will be Thursday March 30, 2023 at 2:00PM in Mount Olive Cemetery in the Grayson Community.

He is survived by his daughters, Shayra "Shay" Frost Breedwell and Teala "T.J." Frost; grandchildren, Austin, Arleigh, Tylie "TaterBug" and Tara; sisters, Lynda Lovett and Debbie Fuller; a host of family and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Amos Adell Frost and Mildred Elizabeth Fowler Frost; brothers, Amos Adell Frost, Jr.

# Tribute Wall

RM

“ I have a lot of memories growing up with Ricky. We went to school together at Double Springs and we rode the same school bus. Some of the best memories were spending the night with and getting up in the early morning and going squirrel hunting. He had the best dog that treed squirrel and what was amazing his dog only had three legs. RIP Ricky, thank you for some of the best memories in my life.

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**Ronnie McCarter** - March 29, 2023 at 06:04 PM

LL

“ This is sweet brother. I remember the day he was born. I carried him around, pushed him in his stroller, played with him although he was almost as big as me. He was my real live baby doll. I loved him so much. He was always sneaking up behind me when we were kids while I was washing dishes and poking me in the sides as I was very ticklish. One time I chased him out and around the house. Our old tv antenna guide wire caught him under the chin and flipped him. Don't think he ever did that again.

When I got old enough to date, when my boyfriends came to pick me up he would run through the yard and grab them by the leg and hang on.

Once when I was mowing the grass with a push mower he kept laying down in front of it. I finally got tired of that and shoved the mower over his foot. Cut his tennis shoe all to pieces. Thank goodness he was not hurt at all. Solved that problem. Oh the stories I could tell. He was a pain in the behind but I loved him more than life.

Once when he was about 4 and playing outside, Mama looked out the window and he was TTing in the front yard. She said, Ricky stop that don't you know the cars passing can see you? He said, no Mama, I got my eyes shut.

I remember taking naps with him, rocking him until we both feel asleep, giving him his bottle.

I'm in Va with my daughter who is recovering from surgery and can't be there for his service. Breaks my heart. I know he would understand. Wish I were home to share so many sweet photos of him and us together.

So glad that the last thing he did that fateful day was go turkey hunting, something he loved.

Rest in peace Rick. You'll always be in my heart and always my little mischievous brother.

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Lynda Lovett - March 29, 2023 at 11:55 AM

JD

*so sweet! Glad you have those beautiful memories ❤️ RIP to your brother ❤️💔*

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**Jaime dodd** - March 31, 2023 at 07:11 PM