



Austin Wayne Duke

August 29, 2019

Austin Wayne Duke, age 85, passed away August 29, 2019 at his residence. He served in the United States Navy. Austin was born in Cannon County, lived in Nashville for many years and after retiring from real estate he moved back to Woodbury.

Wayne was preceded in death by his parents, Allen Miller Duke and Elsie Stacy Jernigan; wife, Nancy Clancy Duke; brothers, Fred, Jack, Allen Duke; half-brothers, Billy and Larry Jernigan; sisters, Cleo Jernigan, Nell Vance; and half-sister, Mary Jernigan. He is survived by his son, Tracy Wayne (Karie) Duke; daughters, Teresa (David) Duke Simmons, Tangie (Jimmy) Duke Wiseman, Tammy Duke Garner; half-brother, Price Jernigan; half-sisters, Ann Barrett, Peggy Ray, Linda Parker, Patricia Parker and Wanda Magda; grandchildren, Ryan Simmons, Dallas Simmons, Brooke Mayes, Johnathan Garner, Keaton Garner, Austin Wiseman, Connor Wiseman, Miller Duke, Miles Duke, Macy Duke; and great-grandchildren, Sadie Simmons, Foster Simmons, Beckham Simmons, Atley Simmons, Cruise Simmons and Madden Mae Mayes.

Visitation with the family will be 4:00-6:00 PM, Sunday, September 1, 2019 at Jennings and Ayers Funeral Home.

Chapel service will be 10:00 AM, Tuesday, September 3, 2019 at Jennings and Ayers Funeral Home with Al Bugg officiating. Burial will follow in Gilley Hill Cemetery in Cannon County with family and friends serving as pallbearers.

In lieu of flowers memorials may be made to Smith Grove Church of Christ in Woodbury, TN in Wayne's honor.

Arrangements are under the direction of Jennings and Ayers Funeral Home and Cremation Services, 820 South Church St., Murfreesboro, TN 37130. 615-893-2422. Please leave online condolences at www.jenningsandayers.com.

Cemetery

Events

Gilley Hill Cemetery Bradyville	SEP 1	Visitation	04:00PM - 06:00PM
		Jennings and Ayers Funeral Home 820 South Church Street, Murfreesboro, TN, US, 37130	
	SEP 3	Funeral Service	10:00AM
		Jennings and Ayers Funeral Home 820 South Church Street, Murfreesboro, TN, US, 37130	

Comments



“ Only met him once: liked him. Several years ago he drove, with a lady helping him, to his old farm in Lowe's Bend, Hickman County. He'd gotten lost once trying to find it, several weeks before. I bought the farm from him but we'd never meet. He thought he would surprise me but didn't realize his name was on the front of the truck! - Bob Baker

Bob Baker - September 29, 2019 at 02:04 AM



“ Linda Reed lit a candle in memory of Austin Wayne Duke



Linda Reed - September 02, 2019 at 04:16 PM



“ Uncle Austin Wayne Duke
Thank you all for your prayers and condolences. He was like a father figure to me. He use to take me to work with him while he drove a dump truck which was a young child's dream come true. He was the one to take me to my first professional baseball game. He use to "play" argue with my Mom about who loved the other one more. I have videos of those love challenges. He was the baby of the family and he always reminded Mama of who was in charge of the baby. If I told him once, I told him a million times to quit saying it for in Mom's elder years with dementia, she would remember after he'd left from a visit and begin to get so worried about the "baby". Uncle Wayne was a character and I pray to have met his approval (which I'm sure I did) and strive to be just like him when I grow up. Rest easy up in Heaven and your old body will be right there on Gilley Hill beside your beautiful loving wife and your amazing Mother.

Mark Jernigan - September 01, 2019 at 02:00 PM



“ I always had a soft spot in my heart for Wayne. I loved my father (his older brother) with all my heart and bore no ill will for him at all. But as most of you know, he was VERY rough on me when it came to discipline. He was pretty abusive. My mother wouldn't stand up for me. My maternal grandmother and my precious Aunt Peggy carried many a mark trying to come between Daddy and me when he was “beating” me.

But of all the adults that just stood around and watched in silence while Daddy pummeled me, the only adult that ever said anything to him was Wayne. Daddy was literally kicking me around the backyard one day. Wayne lived next door and when he walked out and saw what was going on, he hollered at Daddy and said, “Jack! Don't you think you're whipping that boy a little too hard?”

No matter what else, that's what I will always remember about Wayne. Taking up for a vulnerable little boy. And nothing will ever taint that memory.

And then there was the time he came in the house and ate the plate full of dog scraps sitting on the stove, remarking how good it was.....

Gary Duke - August 30, 2019 at 01:47 PM