



Tobie Joe Jackson

November 18, 1947 - August 5, 2017

Tobie Jackson

Age 69, of Butler, passed away on Saturday, August 5, 2017.

Husband of Gloria Jackson (Raiders); father of Jon (Jessica) Jackson of MN, Tracy Jackson of Cairo, MI, Priscilla Jackson of Toledo, OH, Dawn (Cary) Wells of Clarksville, OH, Samantha (Matthew) Zabicki, and Christopher and Daniel Cunningham both of Butler; grandfather of 12; great-grandfather of 8; son-in-law of George T. Raiders, Sr.; and brother-in-law of George T. Raiders, Jr. Also survived by his beloved beagle, Lemon.

Preceded in death daughter, Colleen Cunningham; parents, John A. and Dorothy Jackson (Johnson) and mother-in-law, Gloria Raiders.

Tobie enjoyed fishing trips, visiting flea markets, attending festivals, and watching football and basketball games with his father-in-law. He also liked to listen to music, watch western and horror films, and he liked classic cars.

Tobie was a veteran of the Vietnam War. He served in the Marine Corps, earning a Bronze Star with Combat "V", a Purple Heart, and a Presidential Unit Citation as a Field Radio Operator with Company 1, 3rd Battalion, 26th Marines. His heroic achievements while under fire saved many lives. He will

be interred at a later date in Arlington National Cemetery with full honors.

Tribute Wall



“ *Tobie Joe Jackson*

October 09, 2023 at 09:55 AM



“ *Tobie Joe Jackson*

October 06, 2023 at 11:36 AM



“ *"Life is only worth Living WHEN you get rid of your baggage, and seize the moment."*

It was always easy for you to give a warped/twisted spin on the worst situation yet you always had enough confidence to see US through WHATEVER.

You left when I need YOU the most PoPs, but after ALL the Physical and Emotional pains you've endured they took their toll and your finally at rest.....

I've been sitting here waiting on your passing to Somehow unite family that all but dismissed the existence of one another, and as you'd expect there are a whole lot of "ME" and NO "We"

I Am My Fathers Son, and I'll hold it down for ya PoPs

I Love You, I'll never forget the Hardships we endured however As My Fathers Son, Rest assured you Taught me how to NOT repeat the cycle that kept us in the spiral, We Love You DaD.

Jon Jessica Jordan & Jaydan

Jon Jackson - August 18, 2017 at 10:23 AM



“ There are so many memories I don't know what to share. Through good times and bad, he was always there. He help us put a motor in an old pickup in the winter in Texas. We had a pulley in a tree to get the motors exchanged. After all was done I went to town to get some groceries. I was lucky that he had taken his wife to the store at the same time. I told him that I thought something was wrong with the truck and ask him to look at the back of the truck. Sure enough we forgot to hook up the tail lights when we put the hood back on. He followed me home. The next day he took care of that problem. At times we lost track of each other. I am glad we got back tin touch. It was like a day had passed since we last talked to each other. I was glad to share in the celebration of his daughter's wedding. He will be missed. Love ya babe

June Evanoff - August 15, 2017 at 08:31 PM



“ Priscilla Jackson A MEMORY OF MINE...we were stranded in Virginia Beach...and one call to my dad..he flew out the door..and headed to rescue us from Pennsylvania..although he could barely walk, and his foot was damaged and hanging side-ways....he still drove straight thru to us...i'll never forget that...and at the rest area..about 3am me and my dad sat at a pic nic table and talked about so many things....I MISS HIM!! 70 yrs. here on Earth and now in the most loveliest place and at peace with no more pain and misery.....a lucky man now...R.I.P Dad!

priscilla jackson - August 15, 2017 at 04:24 PM