



William (Mac) Lynn McCollum

January 23, 1944 - March 20, 2015

William Lynn (Mac) McCollum, Sr., age 71, passed away Friday, March 20, 2015 at home in Newnan surrounded by family. He was born January 23, 1944 in Maryville, TN to Obed Lee McCollum and Gladys Payne McCollum. Mac enjoyed spending time on the lake and fishing. When he was not on the lake he enjoyed hunting. He had a great love for all nature. He retired from the Ford Motor Company, Hapeville Plant in 1994.

Along with his father he is preceded in death by son, James Larry McCollum and brother Obed DeLancey McCollum.

Mac is survived by his mother; son, Lynn McCollum and his wife Sandra of Stockbridge, Ga.; daughter, Lori Brown and her husband Danny of Newnan, Ga., Lisa Morgan and her husband John of Newnan, Ga., and Tawana McCollum and her husband Melvin of Griffin, Ga. He is also survived by 16 grandchildren, 15 great grandchildren, 2 nephews and numerous friends.

The memorial service is Monday, March 23 at 2 PM in the chapel of McKoon Funeral Home with Rev. Tyson Roache officiating. The family will receive friends from 1 PM until service time on Monday.

Condolences may be expressed to the family online at www.mckoon.com.

McKoon Funeral Home 38 Jackson St. Newnan GA. 30263 770-253-4580

Cemetery Details

McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory

38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263
(770) 253-4580
care@mckoon.com
<http://www.mckoon.com>

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 23. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

McKoon Funeral Home
38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263
(770) 253-4580
care@mckoon.com

Service

MAR 23. 2:00 PM (ET)

McKoon Funeral Home Chapel
38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263
(770) 253-4580
care@mckoon.com
<http://www.mckoon.com>

Tribute Wall

KA

“ Lynn, Lori and Lisa, I am so sorry for your loss. I know Mac will be truly missed. You all are in my prayers, Kim Allred

Kimberly Nifong Allred - March 23, 2015 at 02:01 PM

DS

“ Lori, Tyler, Ansley and all, my deepest sympathy for your loss. I send my love and hugs to you all. Debbie, Sydney, Sammy and Mark.

Debbie Smith - March 23, 2015 at 11:41 AM

JP

“ Our family is thinking about you and your family during this time. May God comfort you in this time of need and bring you peace.

Jenifer Polk - March 23, 2015 at 09:36 AM

EL

“ Mac you were a true friend to my family. The years that you lived beside us gave me the honor of having a true friend. I called on you many times when I needed help and you were always there. We fixed broken water pipes together , to have the water to freeze on us before we could get inside to get warm by the heater. As families next door to each other we believed in helping each other just because we cared. There are so many things that you said to me that I will never forget. I guess the one that I will dwell on more than any other is the time you asked me , "Why do I not feel God like I used to"? I shared with you and told you that sometimes we do things that distant us from God but that he is always there for us and always loves us. By you asking me that I feel that at one time you had a relationship with God and that you wanted it back. Sometimes when life is so hard it is hard to see the light, but like I told you Jesus is the Light. I am trusting now that his light is glowing on you . Our family will always be grateful to you for your friendship and will truly miss a great friend.

Elizabeth - March 22, 2015 at 04:22 PM

SB

“ Lisa, Lori and Family, I am so very sorry for your loss. My thoughts and prayers are with you at this difficult time. Love you, Shirley

Shirley Beasley - March 22, 2015 at 03:33 PM

MA

“ When I was just a little girl, a young man started to date one of my beautiful older sisters - I suppose I was only about six years old or so. But I do recall he was fascinating. He drove an amazing, fast car that wasn't quiet or plain like my Daddy's car; he was tall and thin and dressed in clothes that weren't anything like the clothes my dad and uncles wore. His hair and his clothes looked like those of the teen idols of the day: Jerry Lee Lewis or Elvis or one of those icons of the 50's with a DA haircut, penny loafers, and pegged jeans. One day while I was at the side of the house (making tasty mud pies in the place where the hollyhocks grew) I heard his car rumble over the hill and crunch in to the gravel parking space - he had come to take my sister away. I looked up to watch him come down the walkway to the house, but instead of walking down the path and opening the gate, he ran toward the fence and - with what seemed to be no effort at all - folded his legs like an Olympic hurdler and cleared the fence as though it didn't exist. He was like some great, invincible bird in flight! I will never forget that glimpse of a very handsome and strong man in the prime of his life, come to claim the woman who would gift him with four of his five treasured children. I believe, hope, and pray he is now out there somewhere returned to the strong body that could jump a tall fence without hesitation, driving a fantastic car down a winding East Tennessee road on a beautiful afternoon, on his way to reunite with people who welcome him with open arms of love. Godspeed, Bill. You were one of a kind!

Maggie - March 21, 2015 at 02:07 PM