



Wilbur "Will" Randolph Franklin

August 17, 1935 - February 25, 2022

Wilbur "Will" Randolph Franklin, 86, of West Point, Virginia and formerly of Chester, Virginia passed away on February 25, 2022 at Sentara Williamsburg Regional Medical Center following a short illness.

Will was born to the late John R. Franklin and Almarine Montgomery Franklin in 1935 on the third floor of the Cheswick House currently located on Three Chopt Road Richmond, Virginia. He graduated from Hermitage High School in Henrico County and continued his education with a Bachelor of Science degree in Mechanical Engineering from Virginia Polytechnic Institute on June 7, 1959. His career path included several companies with the last being AMG-Legg which took him to several countries and continents while working on tobacco processing machinery that he enjoyed tremendously.

He enjoyed every minute of life and relished in God's gift of beautiful sunsets and long hot summer days that he considered post card picture perfect. His definition of winning the lottery was enjoying a bushel of crabs and drinking lots of sweet tea or Dr. Pepper while in the company of family and friends or strangers.

Will is survived by his wife of 40 years Deborah (Mickey) Belcher Franklin and his former wife Barbara Anderson Franklin along with many cousins and friends.

His beloved memory will remain in the hearts of his children Randy (Leann) Franklin, Jason (Shannon) Hill, Heather (Pete) Demarest, Willa (Marty) Oker, Twyla (James) Jacobsen, his sister Betty Lee (Charlie) Hardesty and ten grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

He will be cremated according to his wishes and a life celebration will be at a later date.

Tribute Wall

JH

“ My dad....I hope you know how much you taught me about life, being kind, turning the other cheek, eating my vegetables, grades, and raising a family. I don't ever remember you being unkind or even getting mad at me - believe me, there were many times that you should've...:)

I think about you daily and I know you are with Jesus right now, so in that - I find comfort. Thank you for being the best dad I could ever want. I will miss those sounds you used to make to get my attention, saying "Hey Guy" when I would call, talking about Michigan football, talking about your grandkids, going to the beach, eating seafood, and most of all - just hearing you tell stories in a way that only you could.

Dad - your the epitome of what it means to be a MAN and a FATHER. Your work is done on this earth and it's my job to continue on your legacy with my family.

Enjoy Jesus now....See ya later Pops. Love you so much.

It was a honor to call you dad - Jason

Jason Hill - March 09, 2022 at 12:27 PM

BS

“ I will always remember Mickey and Will sitting in front of Luck and I at church. He and Luck were always quiet while Mickey and I talked a mile a minute. Will would get in a couple of good comments. When Luck passed away Will could only look at me and shake his head. He was on the verge of tears. I like to think that Will and Luck are sitting together, quietly talking and waiting for Mickey and I.
(Bonnie Shelton)

Bonnie Shelton - March 05, 2022 at 07:27 AM