



Joe Douglas Glow Jr.

July 24, 1954 - November 2, 2016

Mr. Joe Douglas Glow Jr. of Sopchoppy, Florida, passed away November 2, 2016 as a result of an auto accident. Joe was born July 24, 1954 in St. Petersburg, Florida, to Joyce Glow and the late Joe Glow Sr. He lived many years of his life in St. Petersburg before moving to Sopchoppy. He was the manager of Talquin Trace Trees for a number of years. He had many friends and family that loved him dearly. Joe never met a stranger and you couldn't know him and not love him. He will be dearly missed here, but heaven will surely be improved by his presence there.

Survivors include his mother Joyce Hill Glow, sisters Pat Holloway (Benny) & Doris Crosby (John) and many nieces and nephews.

A Memorial Service will be held at a later date. The arrangements are under the care of Skip Young with Family Funeral Home & Cremation Services. 850-926-5919

Familyfhc.com

Tribute Wall

MC

“ Joe you are going to be missed We talked some on Facebook at first I had to remind you we are cousins When my family came down to Florida to visit you all You used to make me laugh because you tried to talk like me you were so funny tried to explain to you I dont speak much English Wish we had known you and youre family better God Bless



mary campbell - April 29, 2019 at 04:39 PM



“ Really missing you Joe..

Tamisha Brashear - December 03, 2016 at 10:29 AM

ED

“ We have go many great memories of Joe! All the times we got together outside his house to cook out and tell stories. He always made it more fun when he was there. He would always come over to just visit or help out when ever we came up to Sopchoppy. He is missed. Things have never been as much fun since he left.

Eddie - November 11, 2016 at 04:05 PM

EB

“ Eddie & Brenda Byrd lit a candle in memory of Joe Douglas Glow Jr.



Eddie & Brenda Byrd - November 10, 2016 at 08:41 PM

MC

“ Mary Campbell Cousin lit a candle in memory of Joe Douglas Glow Jr.



mary campbell Cousin - November 10, 2016 at 07:45 PM

BA

“ Joe was a highlight in my life at a time when I most needed that highlight. God be with you my friend. You will be missed by many. I will miss our conversations.

Barbara - November 10, 2016 at 06:19 PM

HG

“ Hope Guillotte lit a candle in memory of Joe Douglas Glow Jr.



Hope Guillotte - November 10, 2016 at 06:00 PM

HG

I am very saddened to hear of Mr joes passing.I send my condolences to his family.I only knew him for a short time but during that time he left his footprints on my heart.Mr Joe you will be missed dearly.Fly High my friend

Hope Guillotte - November 10, 2016 at 06:04 PM

RB

“ Dear Joyce, Patsy, and Doris , I want to express my deepest sympathies to all of you. This was such a shock as it was I'm sure it was to you! I was thrilled when I was able to reconnect with him via FaceBook. I will miss just the if be able to connect. Many many fond memories of us coming down ther in the summers. Great times! I had always hope we could/would make it downtown again so I could hug his (and all of yours) necks. Guess I have to wait for Heaven to hug his now. Sending our love, sympathies but mostly our prayers. Rita Estes Brantham!

Rita Estes Brantham - November 10, 2016 at 10:01 AM

RL

“ Renee Lawhon lit a candle in memory of Joe Douglas Glow Jr.



renee lawhon - November 10, 2016 at 09:45 AM

DS

“ Aunt Joyce, so sorry for the loss of Joe. I only have wonderful memories of him. He was the kindest, sweetest soul. We always called him a big teddy bear. Love You, Deb

Deborah Schuhl - November 10, 2016 at 08:31 AM

BR

“ Pat- You and your family are in our hearts and minds. Our condolences on the passing of Joe.

Regards,
Rich and Ashley Brantley

Brantley - November 10, 2016 at 07:44 AM

BB

“ We are just so very sorry to hear of Joe's passing! Our hearts are very sad over this news. Our thoughts and prayers are with you Aunt Joyce, Pat , Doris and family. May God cover you with comfort and peace during this very difficult times. With our love and sympathy, Bonnie (Glow)and Mark Burbank and family

Bonnie and Mark Burbank - November 09, 2016 at 07:53 PM

SG

“ Dearest Mrs. Joyce Glow, Pat, Doris and family,

I pray that the many happy memories of Joe's life with all of you will, with time, overcome the sadness and pain that have accompanied you all. Joe was an extraordinary man. I will mourn deeply his passing as his was a life of service, love, compassion and excellence. May he rest in peace.



May God Bless you during this time,

Sarah Gardner

Sarah Gardner - November 09, 2016 at 03:10 PM



“ My condolences to the whole Glow family for your loss of Joe. Growing up with Joe in Saint Petersburg, I always called him Big Joe, like many of his friends did. Joe is big in many ways! He had a huge heart made of gold. He never did anything small. When he cared he really cared. He would do anything to help a friend. He would literally give you the shirt off his back. When he worked, he put his whole heart into it. When he fought for a friend he put his immense strength into it. When he partied he really partied! And boy did he like eat and drink! Most of all he was generous and kind. If anyone needed help or money or anything he would give it to them even if they didn't deserve it. If he made a promise you knew it was going to happen and it would. I'm not saying he wasn't a little crazy. I'm saying he was totally crazy! Crazy about life. He loved being on the water. He loved fishing and boating and he loved big trucks and fast cars. I remember one summer he took me and my boyfriend at the time, Gilbert, to the Cayman Islands every weekend but making sure I was home on time for my college classes. He would be waiting outside when I would get out and we leave straight away without any suitcases or cloths. He would be so excited about going he didn't care about the practical aspect of needing at least a toothbrush and a change of clothes. He would say i'll just buy it when we get there and he would. He taught me how not to worry and when my pacemaker would break and my life was at risk, he taught me not to be afraid of dying. He told me that when the going gets tough, the tough get going... so you're not going to die... and he believed it and he made me believe it... and it worked. He didn't judge people, even when they were wrong he would tell them the truth about how we felt though and then he would forgive them. He was a lot smarter than most people gave him credit for, but he didn't walk around letting everyone know that. He was modest yet he was proud. He was a great boat captain. He brought people together that otherwise would never know each other. He saw the good in people even when there was very little to see. He accepted responsibility for his actions and even more for other people's actions. He was a loving and forgiving man. He was a lover of nature and animals and all things that couldn't take care of themselves. He was a great man. He was a great friend. He was my friend! It didn't matter where he was, I always went to see him because I loved him and I wanted him to know that. I think he did. My only regret is that I never made it out to the tree farm that he was so proud of. I lost touch of some of the most important lessons that he taught me... Mainly to stop and smell the roses, take a shot, and enjoy life. If you can see me now, he knows I'm crying as I write this because I will forever miss him. I know he's with God and I'll see him one day again. He'll be sitting on the dock listening to music with the boat running waiting to take me out for the ride of my life. I just received a message from him a week ago telling me how proud he was of me. I wish I would have told him how proud I was of him. I decided I was going to go visit him before my next heart surgery so that I could get some of that courage he always managed to muster up for me. He was the kind of friend that never really left your side, even if he was not there physically. I believe his heart and soul lives in our memories and our hearts and that's all he ever wanted... to be loved in return. May God bless his soul and Grant him an eternity of peace and happiness. I love you Joe. You are the big brother I never had. You had a profound effect on my life

and I want to thank you!
Lovie Victoria Hudson

Lovie Hudson - November 08, 2016 at 07:43 PM



“ My condolences to the whole Glow family for your loss of Joe. Growing up with Joe in Saint Petersburg, I always called him Big Joe, like many of his friends did. Joe is big in many ways! He had a huge heart made of gold. He never did anything small. When he cared he really cared. He would do anything to help a friend. He would literally give you the shirt off his back. When he worked, he put his whole heart into it. When he fought for a friend he put his immense strength into it. When he partied he really partied! And boy did he like eat and drink! Most of all he was generous and kind. If anyone needed help or money or anything he would give it to them even if they didn't deserve it. If he made a promise you knew it was going to happen and it would. I'm not saying he wasn't a little crazy. I'm saying he was totally crazy! Crazy about life. He loved being on the water. He loved fishing and boating and he loved big trucks and fast cars. I remember one summer he took me and my boyfriend at the time, Gilbert, to the Cayman Islands every weekend but making sure I was home on time for my college classes. He would be waiting outside when I would get out and we leave straight away without any suitcases or cloths. He would be so excited about going he didn't care about the practical aspect of needing at least a toothbrush and a change of clothes. He would say i'll just buy it when we get there and he would. He taught me how not to worry and when my pacemaker would break and my life was at risk, he taught me not to be afraid of dying. He told me that when the going gets tough, the tough get going... so you're not going to die... and he believed it and he made me believe it... and it worked. He didn't judge people, even when they were wrong he would tell them the truth about how we felt though and then he would forgive them. He was a lot smarter than most people gave him credit for, but he didn't walk around letting everyone know that. He was modest yet he was proud. He was a great boat captain. He brought people together that otherwise would never know each other. He saw the good in people even when there was very little to see. He accepted responsibility for his actions and even more for other people's actions. He was a loving and forgiving man. He was a lover of nature and animals and all things that couldn't take care of themselves. He was a great man. He was a great friend. He was my friend! It didn't matter where he was, I always went to see him because I loved him and I wanted him to know that. I think he did. My only regret is that I never made it out to the tree farm that he was so proud of. I lost touch of some of the most important lessons that he taught me... Mainly to stop and smell the roses, take a shot, and enjoy life. If you can see me now, he knows I'm crying as I write this because I will forever miss him. I know he's with God and I'll see him one day again. He'll be sitting on the dock listening to music with the boat running waiting to take me out for the ride of my life. I just received a message from him a week ago telling me how proud he was of me. I wish I would have told him how proud I was of him. I decided I was going to go visit him before my next heart surgery so that I could get some of that courage he always managed to muster up for me. He was the kind of friend that never really left your side, even if he was not there physically. I believe his heart and soul lives in our memories and our hearts and that's all he ever wanted... to be loved in return. May God bless his soul and Grant him an eternity of peace and happiness. I love you Joe. You are the big brother I never had. You had a profound effect on my life

and I want to thank you!
Lovie Victoria Hudson

Lovie Hudson - November 08, 2016 at 07:41 PM



“ *I so loved our early morning daily chats... The time we spent together was always filled with smiles & laughter... I am so saddened by the loss of a great friend who always had my back..... Bless you Joe & when I see you again you better have one of your special hugs ready for me*

Bonnie Adler - November 08, 2016 at 05:44 PM



“ *It wasn't that long ago that we were all together. I am saddened by the loss and wish you eternal life in heaven my friend. God bless you and keep you in his arms. Till we meet again my friend. RIP*

Keith Legere - November 05, 2016 at 12:14 PM

ML

“ *Rest in peace dear Friend, you had a heart of gold. We loved you* ❤️

Marianne Legere - November 05, 2016 at 11:26 AM

EK

“ *Ms. Joyce, Pat, Benny, and Doris, Please except our sincere condolences of the passing of Joe Jr. May God bless you and wrap his everlasting arms around each and everyone of you. I had the privilege of meeting him when I lived on Talquin Trace next to Pat and Joe Jr. He was always very nice to me. Please know that Tom and I love you all very much. Joyce, Pat and Benny if you need us for anything please know we are just a phone call away. We love you.*



Peace be with you

Edna Butler and Tom Kriel

Edna Butler & Tom Kriel - November 04, 2016 at 11:53 PM

MM

“ *One thing for sure, Joe could always make you laugh. So sorry for your loss.*

Melissa Morgan - November 04, 2016 at 09:26 AM



I'm sorry to hear about the news RIP Joe

Kent Nilsson - November 05, 2016 at 01:35 PM



I Never had the pleasure of meeting Joe in person.. we did chat and we were friends... RIP.. He will be missed..

Dolly Doyle - November 08, 2016 at 07:40 PM



miss you joe .save me a spot up there

james - September 02, 2017 at 02:45 PM