



## Justin Andrew Morgan

June 5, 1991 - May 18, 2019

Justin Andrew Morgan, age 27, of Lebanon, Tennessee, went to be with the Lord on Saturday, May 18, 2019. He is preceded in death by one brother, Ronald Christopher Arrowood. He is survived by his parents, Donald Morgan Jr., Carol Guffey, and wife, Amanda Morgan; one son, Andrew Christopher Morgan; one daughter, Bailee Grace Morgan; one brother, Aaron Wayne Morgan (Myranda); niece, Audrina Mofield, Rylee Morgan and nephew, Colton Balingier; one grandmother, Shirley Jean Young; Aunt's, Janie Isom, Terri Popjoy and a host of extended family members and friends. Justin was a Green Bay Packers fan/ Aaron Rogers. Justin was dearly loved by all his family and would help anyone in need. Justin loved his children and his family deeply. He will be greatly missed but we will see him again and spend all eternity together in Heaven with our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

A Celebration of Life Memorial Service will be held on Sunday, May 26, 2019 starting at Noon to celebrate Justin's life at Jesus Is The Answer Church, 332 West Main Street, Watertown, TN, 37184

### 1 Corinthians 13

"1 If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. 2 And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. 3 If I give away all I have, and if I deliver up my body to be burned, 1 but have not love, I gain nothing. 4 Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant 5 or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; 2 6 it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. 7 Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. 8 Love never ends. As for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away. 9 For we know in part and we prophesy in part, 10 but when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away. 11 When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I gave up childish ways. 12 For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know

fully, even as I have been fully known. 13 So now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love."

Arrangements by Spring Hill Funeral Home and Cemetery, a Nashville landmark since 1785 "Where Nashville Comes to Remember"

# Events

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**MAY** **Celebration of Life Memorial Service** 12:00PM - 01:00PM

**26**

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Jesus Is the Answer Church

332 West Main Street, Watertown, TN, US, 37184

# Comments

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“ I remember when we ALWAYS played basketball and football EVERY weekend bro. Basketball was your favorite. I remember playing in the rain and snow. That one night me you and your brother was at the hospital (for my sister I believe) and we was playing 1 on 1 in the parking lot and you was the all time QB and me and Aaron played against each other... I also remember playing football in my dad's backyard and I tried to tackle you and you just ran right through me ... I remember when you lived in Gordonsville, TN and every weekend your mom would bring you to Watertown and you would come get me and we'd also go the park bathroom and "chill." I remember boxing with you and you teaching me how to fight and be tough as I got older and how to stand up for myself, I remember hanging out with when my dad didn't want me to but I didn't care because I loved you like a brother, I got in trouble for it but it was all worth it! I remember riding around with you in your Pontiac G6 just hanging out, going to poker games with you watching you win&lose money lol. There's SO many more I could go on for DAYS.... Damn man why'd you have to go so freaking soon Justin. This isn't fair man, I haven't lost someone this close to me since my grandpa, me and Lee was close but me and you known each other way longer... I'll forever remember every memory we've ever shared. You was an amazing dude that fought your own demons but when ppl was around you couldn't tell you had your own problems the way you smiled and kept people laughing. I love you Justin Morgan and this isn't the end it's just the beginning of what God has planned, I don't understand his plans but we're going to trust them and run with it! R.I.P My Brotha From Another Motha! (As you would say) lol. I'll see you again one day!!!!

**Justin Williams** - May 21 at 07:50 PM