



Robert Verlin Williams Jr.

December 9, 1947 - April 26, 2026

Robert V. Williams, age 78, passed away peacefully on Sunday night at Collinsville Nursing Home, surrounded by the quiet echoes of a life well lived and deeply felt.

Born in Trinidad, Robert came to the United States as a young man when his father was reassigned through military service. That journey would shape a life rooted in resilience, adaptability, and a deep appreciation for people from all walks of life.

Robert was a mechanic by trade, a craftsman who understood not only how things worked, but how to fix what was broken. His skill and dedication carried him far, eventually leading him to Motorcycle Mechanics Institute in Orlando, where he became an instructor. Through hard work and commitment, he rose to the role of Education Manager over the motorcycle programs, helping guide and mentor countless students along the way.

After years of service and teaching, Robert returned to Alabama, choosing to be close to what mattered most... his family. He found his greatest joy in watching his children and grandchildren grow, always present, always proud.

He is survived by his loving wife, Bernice Williams, and his children: Corin Barker Williams of California, Mary Metze of Alabama, Kathryn Lyle of

Alabama, and Robert H. Williams of Alabama and his wife, Cierra Minor, his brother Ted Williams and sister Lois Duran.

Robert's legacy lives on through his many grandchildren: Savannah Serpa, Gary Metze, Leann Metze, Chloe Richardson, Robert Metze, Jacob Metze, Robert Furtado Jr., Khaleigh Minor, Connor Minor, Christopher Metze, Angelese Metze, Remington Williams, Benjamin Furtado, Ianthe Metze, Ashley Metze, Alivia Williams and Charlie Williams, along with a number of great-grandchildren who will continue to carry his memory forward.

He also proudly served his country in the military, spending time overseas in service to a cause greater than himself... a reflection of the same selflessness he carried throughout his life.

Robert was the kind of man who never met a stranger. He welcomed people as they were, without judgment, offering kindness even when he did not fully understand their path. He would go out of his way to help anyone in need, yet he carried the humility to ask for help when his own burdens grew heavy.

He was a storyteller, a jokester, a man who could bring laughter into a room without effort. Even in his final days, he held onto that light as long as he could. More than anything, he made people feel like they belonged... like they were family.

That is how he will be remembered.

A man of service. A man of laughter. A man of quiet strength and open hands.

And above all... a man who loved deeply and left that love behind in every life he touched.

There are no services planned at this time.

Arrangements entrusted to Crossville Memorial Chapel.

Tribute Wall

TN

“ I met Bob and Bernice Williams thirty years ago, the stories I could tell but I will keep to myself as wonderful memories. Bob and I became closer as brothers more than friends, I always called him my big brother and he always introduced me as his son. Either way we were close. When Bob started declining in his health, I would go get him on my off day's and we would ride the back roads to look at the beauty of Alabama, Tennessee and Georgia. Looking for the perfect picture of older model cars and motorcycles. I loved his stories of family and friends those he taught or played a few jokes on. Bob was a true character, no one will ever take his place. I will miss my big brother and my Harley davidson rider next to me on those back roads. But I know we will meet again, once its my time to leave and join him on the streets of Gold in heaven. Love your son or lil brother 💙 Terry Nabors.

Terry Lee Nabors - April 30 at 03:52 PM

KW

“ Oh my daddy my best friend my whole world wrapped up in one human being! The memories I have and you just always being there for me and the kids always how do I go on without you here??

Katy Williams - April 29 at 03:30 PM

MM

“ My dad and I didn't always see eye to eye but there's no one else I could ever turn to when I needed support like I could him. He was everyone's go to mechanic even when he couldn't hold the wrench himself anymore and there are thousands of lives he touched that he will never know because of how selfless he was. The world is a darker place without his light in it now and he will be missed more than anyone else I know. He was more than a dad, he was my friend, my confidant, and my keystone. I love you dad.

Mary Metze - April 29 at 11:43 AM