



J.T. Simmons

September 5, 1949 - May 21, 2026

J. T. Simmons, Jr., age 76, of Conyers, Ga, passed away on Thursday, May 21, 2026. Mr. Simmons is survived by his wife of 3 years, Dianne Hall Simmons; daughters, Terrie (Christopher) Mathis, Tracie (Zane) Whatley, Mary Simmons; sons, Johnny (Sherry) Simmons, Jason (Debbie) Simmons, Austin Allison, Jamie Simmons; twelve grandchildren; eight great-grandchildren; sister, Betty Baugh; brother, Bucky (Wanda) Simmons; numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Mr. Simmons was born September 5, 1949 in Elberton, GA. He was a retired truck driver for Premier Transportation with 50 years of service. He loved traveling and seeing the country. He also enjoyed the beach and fishing. A Funeral Service will be held on Saturday, May 30, 2026, at 3:00 p.m. in the Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home, Buford, GA, with Dr. Bill Coates officiating. The family will receive friends on Saturday, May 30, 2026, from 1:00 p.m. until 3:00 p.m. at the Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 30. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Flanigan Funeral Home
4400 S. Lee St.
Buford, GA 30518
(770) 932-1133
<https://www.flaniganfuneralhome.com/>

Funeral Service

MAY 30. 3:00 PM.

Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home

Tribute Wall

GB

“ I remember J.T. wearing Hawaiian shirts and flip-flops at a lot of our family gatherings. I was a young teenager at the time. He would tell fun stories about the places he traveled as a truck driver. I always thought he was interesting and I made sure to sit close to him when we ate dinner so I could hear more stories. I know he will be missed.

Glenn Barnette - May 28 at 09:21 AM

BS

“ My dear brother. I can not put into words how much I am going to miss you. We done a lot of wheeling and dealing together. But my fondest times together was when we were trucking together. Best team on the road. Maybe we will team up again, who knows. Say hey to everyone for Wanda and me. Love you brother. See ya.

Buck Simmons - May 22 at 05:04 PM

JS

“ I remember Uncle Bud took me and Jason on the road. My fondest memory as a young boy. Turns out, I became a truck driver now retired. I Love you Uncle Bud. Say hi to Mom for me.

James Smith - May 21 at 02:17 PM