



Blake Mowe

May 13, 1963 - April 26, 2020

William Blake Mowe, age 56, of Lawrenceville, Georgia passed away unexpectedly on April 26th.

Blake was born May 13, 1963 in Washington, DC and grew up in Hamilton, Virginia. He attended Loudoun Valley High School where he was on the varsity football, wrestling, and tennis teams. He attended George Mason University where he walked on to the varsity wrestling team, but later transferred to Radford University and graduated with a BA in Business. He was partner and Director of Operations of a successful plumbing business in Atlanta, Georgia. Blake was also the inventor and patent holder of several home service products including the Roller Keeper. He will be remembered for his quick wit, great sense of humor, and ability to impersonate anyone and sing anything. Blake filled the room with laughter and made everyone feel welcome. Above all else, Blake loved, cared for, and adored his family.

He is survived by his high school sweetheart and wife of 33 years, Kelly; their three daughters, Caroline, Annmarie, and Katie; grandson, Noah; and siblings, Thomas Bayard Mowe of Gulf Breeze, FL, Debby Mowe of Rocklin, CA, Pam Mowe Valeiras of Great Falls, VA and Roddy Mowe of Hamilton, VA. Blake was preceded in death by his father, Don, and his mother, Jeanne.

Funeral Services and a celebration of his life will be delayed until it is safe to gather.

Condolences may be sent or viewed at <http://www.wagesfuneralhome.com>. Tom M. Wage s Funeral Service, LLC, A Family Company, 3705 Highway 78 West, Snellville, GA 30039 (770-979-3200) has been entrusted with the arrangements.

Comments



“ Dear Kelly and the Mowe Family,

Our sincerest condolences to you all on the passing of Blake and his brother Bayard. Blake was one of the funniest and innovative people we have known! Kelly, Mary and I often reminisce about spending time with you and Blake. Yes, he would do his Nat King Cole impersonations at Christmas time, along with others. Our prayers are with you, and we will remember Blake with great fondness! God Bless!

Love,
Jack and Mary Kelly

John T Kelly - August 28, 2020 at 11:09 AM



“ What a day may bring, a day may take away. A great man is gone too soon. Thoughts and prayers from the Sloyans to Kelly and the exceptional Mowe family. "Excess of sorrow laughs, excess of joy weeps." (poet William Blake, 1790)

Sincerely, nora

Daniel McLaughlin - May 13, 2020 at 07:37 AM



“ I sorry to here of your loss KELLY, I don't know if remember me but Blake took a chance and gave me a job when I was at a low time in my life my name is KEVIN ELLIS. BLAKE me and reno working together in the business blake started blake fence . I love and miss you guys you and the girls are in my prayers

kevin ellis - May 10, 2020 at 10:25 PM



“ Dude & Carolyn Moxley lit a candle in memory of Blake Mowe



Dude & Carolyn Moxley - May 07, 2020 at 12:25 PM



“ Kelly you all are in my great summer memories, The Mowe's and the Durniat's up are the pool during the summer. Those were the best! Always fun and full of laughter. I am so sorry.

Mary Durniat

Mary Durniat - May 07, 2020 at 12:10 PM



“ Kelly-I read of Blake's passing in yesterday's Gwinnett Daily Post and was shocked when I saw it. I am so sorry for your loss and also for the girls and their families. I see you now have a grandson and I hope he lives close by. My grandkids are both grown and I now have two great grandchildren. I have only been able to see them in the yard and have only seen Jeni since the pandemic started.

Please let me know when the service will be. I wanted to call you but can't find either your number or address. Please know you are all in my thoughts and prayers.

Jackie Brackett

Jackie Brackett - May 04, 2020 at 10:01 AM



“ Kelly, I'm so sorry to hear of Blake's death. We haven't seen one another in years, but hearing the news took me back to the days when you "babysat" me and then to when you and Blake started dating. Doesn't seem like so long ago in many ways ... Please know you are in our thoughts.

fondly,
Beth (Moison) Hughes

Beth Hughes - April 30, 2020 at 10:54 AM



“ I'm so sad to hear about Blake's passing. While we were not what you'd call close friends in high school, he was someone I always liked being around when we were together in some class or activity. He was always quick with a kind word and something funny to say that didn't put anybody down. That's probably why I still remember him well after all these years. I think that the last time I saw him, he was with Kelly at a bar in Radford, VA when we were all in college in the area. I know he's in a great place now, so my prayers and best wishes go out to Kelly, and Blake's whole family in this time of great tragedy.

Dean Compher - April 29, 2020 at 07:24 PM



“ Kelly, we feel so blessed to have known Blake's kind and generous spirit. His sense of humor was tremendous! Will never forget the Steve Miller Band concert we attended with you guys, John and Lulie. Blake was singin at the top of his lungs and having a great time! We pray that God will give you and the girls peace and comfort. With much love, Jim, Lesa and Drew Clarke

Lesla Clarke - April 29, 2020 at 02:35 PM



“ The many memories and good times with Blake are special, e.g., his impersonations of just about everybody, his quick wit, the field parties, attending his wrestling meets, (also suddenly finding myself in a butterfly position on my front lawn which was painful and wrong, as he chuckled), our weddings, being roommates at Radford - are just a few. All of them blessings. I just wanted to share his love of family. He learned it from Don and Jeanne who raised their kids with an open screen door policy... no formal play dates...you just came over and hung out. He loved his mom and dad very much - as we all did. I've read the hundreds of tributes/posts over FB and one common them, if I dare to say, is the Mowe household was special to so many. It was the “Loudoun” we all remember, cherish and hope to emulate with our families regardless of where our screen door lies. “Hello Jeanne Mowe. Hello Don Mowwwwwe”. Of course, I'd have to follow with the same greeting as I leaned to pat the pug. Jeanne was cool with it...had to read Don's cues to see if it was a Mr. Mowe or Don Mowe day, though. ☐ We'd be out cruising around Loudoun, cuz that's what ya did, and there were those moments when things may get a bit serious and Blake would talk about one or more of his siblings. He did this at Radford a lot too. He would talk about Byrd's, Debbie's, Pam's and Roddy's accomplishments and gifts with such pride! I want to make sure you knew that. Kelly, when I speak of family, you're right there and it was always in the cards. We'd be sitting there watching you sink those baseline set shots and he'd turn to me and say, “I'm gonna marry that girl.” Playing basketball at your house, your visits to Radford, the weddings, starting families...his love for you was, and always will be, endless. Truly. It's been quite awhile since Blake and I talked but I remember the last few times we did, he was always talking with such love and joy about you and his kids. Love and Prayers to the Mowe Family, Scott Johnson

Scott Johnson - April 28, 2020 at 08:30 PM



“ So sorry to hear the news of Blake's passing. Sending a to Kelly and the the family.



Benita Ramey - April 28, 2020 at 03:55 PM



“ I moved to Purcellville, VA in the summer before the 7th grade. I won't even try to remember what calendar year that was. Blake Mowe was my first friend outside of my neighborhood. Too add a little color to that, our little neighborhood in Purcellville was black and Blake was my first white friend. He came over to my house after school for dinner on a couple of Friday's to eat dinner, then we'd go to the high school football game. How did we first meet? Ahh, this story always kills me. We are practicing little league football in August. They called it A-League. I was on second string, so I was filling in as linebacker against the first team offense. Blake played offensive guard. Blake did nothing but dive forward and hit my knee with his helmet for an hour, play, after play, after play. I went to the hospital that night and was on crutches for a week with contusions all through my knee. Typical of kids, we became friends after that. Later that fall he invited me to his house for dinner. I had never seen anything like it. A big, country, farmhouse, a huge yard, a big family, it just seemed like people walking everywhere and a multitude of funny conversations going at the same time. Everyone in Blake's family was very bright. I loved it. Anyway, to close this out, I have not seen Blake in many years. But when we'd occasionally see each other in our twenties and early thirties, he'd tap me on my shoulder with his fist, get close to me, and say "spaghetti with sausage." My prayers go out to Kelly.

With Love,
Jacques

Jacques Sims - April 28, 2020 at 07:27 AM



“ Beautiful memories

Angie Mowe - April 28, 2020 at 09:29 PM



“ As I sit here and read the memories of Scott and Jacques I can look back to when this group was in high school and many memories. The best was watching them grow up into fine men and women. You loose touch, but as said, when you do talk, the memories are not lost. So sorry for the loss of Blake.

My sympathies to all the family

pat(branan) sommers - April 29, 2020 at 10:18 AM



“ Dear Kelly, I am so sorry for you and your girls. It is truly a blessing that we all met at Roddy and Mary's for the reunion last summer. I am so grateful for that. To all my Mowe cousins my heart breaks for you. I will keep you all in my prayers. God bless you all. Blake was a wonderful human being. Love Kimmie Nickerson

Kimberly Nickerson - April 29, 2020 at 02:39 PM



“ I knew Blake at Radford University. He was one of the fellows that made friends easily, made others feel comfortable around him. I just had transferred in, he treated me like a friend. What a great personality. Wish I had been more like him. My prayers will include his friends and family.

david turman - May 21, 2020 at 03:50 PM