

Danny Tumlinson

Danny Tumlinson made his debut into the world on August 7, 1957, in Cuero, Texas. Cuero is the origins of his lifelong love of baseball and The Andy Griffith Show. He often reran the fun times spent as a Cuero Gobbler baseball player. When speaking of his youth, Danny spoke of the lasting impact Stayton and Mildred Weldon had on his life.

Danny dedicated his life to Service: of community, family, friends, or to any hapless creature he encountered.

After a brief stint in the Army, Danny worked in the oil field, then began his career in Law Enforcement working for the Atascosa County Sheriff's Department and Balcones Heights Police Department before finding his home as

an Officer with Schertz Police Department and soon after lived out his childhood dream of being a Motor Officer.

Law Enforcement is one of those occupations that just lends itself to both adventure and misadventure, sometimes even at the same time. Such was the case when Danny had finally had enough of one motorist in the habit of racing through a local school zone at the same time every day. Determined to finally ticket this repeat offender, Danny strategically parked his motorcycle where he was shielded by some trees and waited for the car he knew would be coming. It did, and Danny immediately hit the lights and the gas. Unfortunately, he also hit some loose gravel in the road. Both Danny and his motorcycle went down, but not before the car had stopped. Danny nonchalantly got to his feet, calmly walked up to the car, issued the ticket with professionalism and courtesy,

waited for the driver to pull away, and only then called for an ambulance to come and pick him up. This is called “True Grit.”

Danny retired from Law Enforcement in 2015, but his service to others did not end there.

When his friends, or neighbors needed a deck cleaned, Christmas lights put up, help with a backyard project gone wrong, or even occasional puppysitting, Danny was there.

To his beloved Nancy, Danny could never “Just say NO.” This led to a litter of puppies, an unfortunate venture into worm farming and its mass casualty event, and near acquisitions of goats, chickens, hundreds of finger sized catfish, and one baby gator.

When he was not serving others, Danny enjoyed camping, fishing, watching his Astros play followed by endless reruns of The Andy

Griffith Show, and just spending time with family and friends.

Danny passed away on Wednesday, November 17, at the age of sixty-four. He was proceeded in death by his parents: Kenneth and Mary Tumlinson; brother: Wayne Tumlinson and beloved Aunt Gladys and Uncle Pete. He left behind his devoted wife Nancy; daughter-Tracie (Matt) Martinez, son-Craig; stepsons: Mark (Megan) Johnson and Sean Hilla; brother-Bobby (Rosie) and sister-Kimberly (Herb) Stebbins; eight grandchildren; one great grandchild, his “three girls”: Bailey, Brandy, and Bella, and many, many friends.

He left behind some Big Boots to fill.