



Charles Ricky Lockhart

June 17, 2022

Charles Ricky “Brother” Lockhart of Vulcan, WV went to his Heavenly home on Friday, June 17, 2022 at 8:45 pm. Brother was not alone this day, he had just had a visit from his childhood friend and brother, Toby Mounts. Brother was laughing and smiling while they were reminiscing on memories and old times.

Brother was preceded in death by his parents, Charles Boone Lockhart and Loretta Pruitt Wallace and special friends that were more like brothers to him, Bruce Mounts and Eddie Estep and his grandmother, Mary Lockhart.

Brother is survived by many friends and loved ones throughout the Vulcan-Freeburn area. He loved life and everyone he met. He never met a stranger and always had a smile on his face. He considered his friends as his family and was full of happiness. He had a God given talent to ride horses and lived riding and being around horses but he was happiest riding his 4-wheeler.

Brother will never be forgotten, he will be greatly missed and always loved by all that knew and loved him especially his friends.

“There will never be another Brother”

In honoring the wishes of brother, cremation will take place and a memorial service will be announced at a later date.

Tribute Wall



“ *Charles Ricky Lockhart*

November 21, 2022 at 02:05 PM



“ *we:ve gotten to know Brother just a short time at the Jesus Name Tabernacle , he was nice to everyone he came in contact with. We pray for the family and everyone who was close to him from pastor Bryan Hager and wife Carrie , May Jesus Christ bless your soul*

bryan hager - June 21, 2022 at 10:58 AM



Brother will be truly missed by us all.larry said to tell you that he loves you and always will.

Krystal bland - June 21, 2022 at 03:06 PM



He will be missed by many he always call me trouble every time he seen me i really like brother we gave him rides every time we seen him RIP FLY HIGH

Barbara and bobby thomas - June 21, 2022 at 07:02 PM



He will truly be missed loved Brother, he was always the same anytime you seen him, every time I would come down the tracks on my four wheeler he would come running with his fist balled up tell me he was going to whip me and take it. RIP my friend 💙💙

randy wood - June 22, 2022 at 07:09 AM



Brother was one of a kind and never met a stranger RIP old friend.

Steven Dotson - June 23, 2022 at 07:23 AM