



Mr. Thomas "Smiley" W. Casey

July 29, 1944 - November 7, 2021

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of Thomas "Smiley" W. Casey. He passed peacefully in his home under the loving care of his wife Pamela B. Casey on Sunday, November 7, 2021.

He is preceded in death by his parents James Erbie Casey and Willie Mae Willmore Casey.

He is survived by 2 brothers Shadrack Eugene Casey (Zella) and James Ronald Casey (Sherry), daughters Amanda Duggan (Kerry) and Shawn Bentley and son Chris Casey, four grandchildren Conner, Chloe, Alex and Austin Grace. His step granddaughters Robin Smith (Kasey) and Bradley Wilson (Doug) will forever remember him fondly.

Special thanks to his former wife Kay Fairchild for her continued support during this difficult time. Our family also wishes to thank friends and neighbors for their constant concert for us. We also thank the Amedisys staff for all their compassionate care.

Founder of Raintree Farms in West Mobile, he was a life-long horseman. Avid about horses, he taught many young people the appreciation of horseback riding and training. In 2002, he was the recipient of the Certificate of Achievement Award by the Horseman Hall of Fame for Mobile County. In 2014 he retired from Riley-Stuart Supply Company after 44 years of dedicated service. Later in life he was passionate about motorcycles, travel, adventure and, as always, Alabama football.

Cemetery Details

Dawes Cemetery

9290 Dawes Cemetery Road
Mobile , AL 36695

Tribute Wall



“ I have so many fond memories of living near Tommy, Ronny and Gene near Rickarby Park while I was in school. He use to tease me because I had a crush on David Whitehurst who lived near them and I would walk 3 blocks out of my way to go home just in case I would see him. All the Casey brothers have a special place in my heart. I was Karen Choice back then.

Karen McIntyre - May 30, 2024 at 09:41 AM

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“ One of my favorite memories is when my brother, Tom and I moved back to AL from Oregon. He bought a yellow Blue Bird school bus, took out most of the seats so we could load furniture and build stalls for our horses. We towed my 1964 Corvette behind the bus and Tom's car was towed by a friend. While driving through El Centro, CA all of a sudden 3 police cars pulled us over suspicious the Corvette was stolen. What an ordeal, unloading horses, unpacking furniture in order to find my car title. By the time the police cleared us from any wrongdoing it was late so had to find a hotel and boarding for our horses. Now Tom told the owner to be sure and secure his horse, Little Joe as he could untie knots and open stall locks. Evidently he didn't believe Tom because when we arrived the next morning, none of the horses were in their stalls. All of a sudden we hear the sound of horses running, looked up toward the pasture and saw Little Joe leading all the horses back to the barn. During the night he had unlocked all the stalls taking them on a midnight run. You can just imagine the shocked look on the owner's face. Tom was one of the best all around horsemen ever in the state of AL, winning numerous awards and certificates. He loved family, life, horses and motorcycles. I'll miss him beyond words. Til we meet again little brother.

Your loving brother Ron

Ron Casey - November 30, 2021 at 03:29 PM

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“ I was never a horseman but when we were all much younger, I went to the stable where Tommy would work in order to ride the horses for free. He told me they were going out to the pasture to bring in the horses for a group of kids going for a ride that day. When I was ask to go I jumped in with both feet. He put me on a small black and white horse and I think my feet were touching the ground. When we got as far from the corral as possible, that horse decided to go back to the corral. He took off as fast as he could run, down though ditches, under tree limbs. I tried as hard as I could to stop that horse. I never did find the brake pedal. He went running into the corral where the owner came running out, wanting to know why I was running that horse like that. My reply was "it wasn't my idea." He asked who put me on that horse and I replied "Smiley". He then ask who I was and I told him Smiley's older brother. Oh, he said, I understand, we don't have a bit to fit that horse and you can't control him. Everybody got a big kick out of it, especially my youngest brother. I haven't been on a horse since. Gene Casey

Gene Casey - November 21, 2021 at 12:51 PM