



Mike Barbour

March 16, 1960 - December 26, 2020

Michael "Mike" L. Barbour, 60, of 122 Stoney Point Road, passed away Saturday, December 26, 2020 at his home.

Born in Lebanon, MO, he was the son of Sherry Barbour Jones. He was employed by C&S Chemicals and was of the Christian faith. Mike was an avid hunter and outdoorsman.

Surviving in addition to his mother, Sherry of Tennessee are his children, Justin Barbour (Renee) of Ninety Six and Devin Barbour (Taylor) of Ware Shoals; ex-wife, Debbie Anita Wooten; stepchildren, Shannon, Kristi, and Michael; sister, Angela Kirby (Louie) of Tennessee; grandchildren, Aly, Madison, Landon, Delaney, Aleigha, Asher, Axel, and Gavin; numerous nieces, nephews, and friends that he considered family.

A celebration of life will be held at a later date.

Because of Mike's love of the outdoors and hunting, it is requested that memorials be made to the SCDNR program, Take One Make One (TOMO), which does clinics teaching kids, young to college level to adults, about different species of wildlife. Donations can be made by visiting <https://www.dnr.sc.gov/education/tomo/donationsdememorials.html> or mailing a check payable to the Harry Hampton Wildlife Fund/TOMO, SC DNR, PO Box 167, Columbia, SC 29202-0167.

Comments



“ I'll always remember Mike for the nicknames he gave nearly everyone he knew, my brother was Romantic Red, sister Puma. Also for the love he had for hunting. Him, Steve and my dad had plenty of rabbit hunting adventures together. I'll always remember that one day they strung up a deer in the tree behind mom and dad's and skinned and clean it. Mike was in heaven. I'll also always remember the joy and laughter that he brought to all of my family. If Mike liked you, you knew it. He was always a good friend to us. RIP Mike you will be missed but always thought of with a memory and a smile.

Gayle Roberts Adams - December 28, 2020 at 02:02 PM



“ Gay Roberts Adams

Gay, Roberts Adams - December 28, 2020 at 02:07 PM



“ He was the best barbecue maker and passionate cook, loved to entertaining a crowd and hated to be alone. He thought me to hunt, climb trees, shoot my first turkey. We had a good times when we was together. He loved his grandchildren and was very giving to others. He sure be missed!

Eva Reeder - December 31, 2020 at 05:20 AM



“ He was my dad. I loved him very much. He taught me the value of being a standup guy and being honest. He made me laugh every single time we spoke on the phone or hung out. The last realization I had before his passing was that he could not be insulted. He had a clever comeback for every single insult you could throw at him. He had mastered his craft. He taught me how to hunt and fish and many other very valuable important life lessons. I remember him telling me once that I had "become a damn good fisherman" and I was so honored to hear him say that. He worked hard and could party with the best . He was never short of great stories, even if he told the same ones more than once, or twice. We were there for each other in our best and worst times and helped each other get through them. What I wouldn't give to hear one more joke, one more story, and to have one more hunt. He was my father, my friend, my mentor, and I will miss him very much.

Devin Barbour - January 15 at 02:10 AM