



## Charles "Tom" Stice

July 12, 1947 - May 18, 2025

Tom Stice, known to many as “Big Tom,” was a man who lived a big life. With a lifelong love of the Old West and hunting, he seemed like a man from another time—rugged, fearless, and fiercely independent. He walked his own walk and lived by his own code.

Born in Eddyville, Kentucky, Tom later moved to Frankfort, where he worked as a computer programmer for the Kentucky State Police. He helped build and maintain critical law enforcement computer systems and eventually retired after a long and respected career in public service.

He was dearly loved and deeply respected for his dogged tenacity, unwavering loyalty, and the honor he showed in every relationship. He was a man of action, a protector, and a steady presence in the lives of those who knew him. To his friends, he was family—and to his family, he was a legend. Tom especially loved the Grand Tetons in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, where he found peace and awe in the vast wilderness. He also held deep affection for his family farm in Lyon County, Kentucky, where his roots ran deep and his heart always returned.

He is survived by his daughter, Deborah Jennings, and his grandchildren, Laura and Will Jennings. He also leaves behind his sister, Judy Stice; his brother, Weldon Stice; and his best friend and partner in crime, Sue McNees—his loyal friend and companion through the years. He is also remembered with love by his nieces, Shelly Miga and Crystal Wilkerson, and his nephew, Bruce Wyne.

He was preceded in death by his beloved brother, Donald Stice, and his parents, John Woodson Stice and Erma Lavern Henson Stice.

A private family celebration of life is being planned at a future date, according to his wishes. Big Tom would have it no other way.

In lieu of flowers or gifts, please consider making a donation to the animal rescue of your choice. Tom dearly loved his dogs over the years, and this would make his soul happy.

# Tribute Wall

RP

“ I can't believe I missed Tom's final curtain. He and I experienced many years as close pals and shared lots of personal memories. As a founding member of his beloved "Sweathogs", he scheduled weekly basketball scrimmages, like clockwork, for years at Hearn Elementary until we all finally wore down; hayrides and picnics and bonfires; many softball teams. I took one memorable hunting trip to his family farm in W.Ky with him and his dog, including an afternoon target shooting (the dog did not participate). And, with miscellaneous other Sweathogs, we spent many evenings at our favorite pub knocking down too many pitchers of beer. It was a good ride.

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**Ray Peden** - October 15, 2025 at 07:52 PM

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“ Tammie lit a candle in memory of Charles "Tom" Stice



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**Tammie** - May 29, 2025 at 03:24 PM