



## Frederick T Conner

January 4, 1933 - June 16, 2021

Frederick Tyre Conner was born to Wesley N. Conner and Mary Virginia Conner in Eustis, FL. on January 4, 1933. He entered into his eternal rest on June 16, 2021. He was raised in Tavares, FL and graduated from Tavares High School. He was a member of Liberty Baptist Church, the Florida Cattleman's Association, and the Masons. He formerly served as a member of the Sumter County Sheriffs Mounted Posse.

He was preceded in death by his parents, seven sisters and two brothers. He is survived by his wife, Mamie Jo Conner, brother, James Conner, daughter, Sherry Turner, son, Paul Conner (Ethel), step-son Allen Highsmith (Natascha), step-daughter, Terri Baker, 8 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren, 6 great-great-grandchildren and many nieces and nephews.

He loved hunting and fishing. He worked in the egg industry for many years and in the cattle business most of his life. He was a true Florida Cracker and Cowboy. He enjoyed working outdoors in his garden and with his cattle. He enjoyed going to church and to the Senior Citizen activities with his church family.

A visitation will be held at Beyers Funeral Home, 134 N US Hwy 441, Lady Lake, FL on Sunday, June 20, 2021 from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m.

A funeral service will be held at Liberty Baptist Church, 2451 Dora Avenue, Tavares, FL on Monday, June 21, 2021 at 11:00 a.m. followed by a graveside service at the Astatula Cemetery, Astatula, FL.

Arrangements entrusted to Beyers Funeral Home of Lady Lake, Florida.  
Online condolences may be left at [beyersfuneralhome.com](http://beyersfuneralhome.com).

# Tribute Wall

NZ

“ *The circle will be unbroken.*

Nancy Zaccardi - June 20, 2021 at 06:39 PM

ST

“ *So much of my youth, this was my daddy. My favorite memories are our hog hunting trips. The dogs would start barking when they bayed a hog, off we would go, our horses running through the woods. Then when the catch dogs would get the hog it would start squealing. My heart was racing as fast as my horse was running!! At night, daddy would build a fire and cook us steaks, baked potatoes and corn on the cob on the open fire. We would eat and then he would tell us stories. Paul Conners, dog didnt come back with us on one run and he was crying. But he looked up and there came Bob (his dog). Paul threw his steak to him. That was one happy dog and one happy little boy Precious memories.*

Sherry Tirner - June 20, 2021 at 12:06 PM

DF

“ *So very sorry for the loss of this beloved man. He will be surely missed by all of the Freel family. Our sincere condolences. Doc & Megan Freel*

Dr & Mrs Bill Freel - June 20, 2021 at 10:12 AM

BH

“ *Sherry and family, I am so sorry for your loss. My heart aches with you. I pray for peace and comfort during these sad times. My deepest sympathy,  
Brenda Hoover*

Brenda Hoover - June 17, 2021 at 06:12 AM