



JOSEPH WHITEHEAD

October 23, 1946 - June 8, 2026

Joseph Whitehead took his heavenly flight into the arms of his Lord and Savior on June 8, 2026 leaving behind a lifetime of memories, laughter, and stories that will be told for generations- some of them even true.

Born on October 23, 1946, Joe was a native Floridian and graduate of the University of Central Florida.

Joe proudly served in the US Air Force where he demonstrated dedication, honor, and commitment to his country.

He is survived by his three sons Brian Whitehead, Gregory Whitehead, and Terry Whitehead, brothers Johnny Whitehead and Jeff Whitehead, sister Joanne Whitehead, three grandchildren, two great grandchildren and best friend, John Rees. He was predeceased by his Father, Winfred Lewis Whitehead and his mother, Lora Mae Norris, who no doubt welcomed him with open arms.

A life well-lived leaves a lasting legacy, and Joe leaves behind a remarkable one. He will be deeply missed, fondly remembered, and celebrated every day.

Tribute Wall

KG

“ *As Others, I also I got to work with Joe for a number of years on the Florida New Motor Vehicle Arbitration Board. Joe served as a Technical member of the Board. Joe was a fantastic fellow panelist - very knowledgeable, skillful, and able person - and particular respectful of others and their thoughts and viewpoints. He will surely be missed by so very many, me included. My continuing sympathies to his surviving family.*

Kitty Grubn - June 15 at 03:43 PM

TL

“ *I got to work with Joe for a number of years on the Florida New Motor Vehicle arbitration board. Joe served as a Technical member of the Board. Joe was always cheerful, respectful to all of the parties and always well prepared. I was always happy when I saw that Joe was going to be on the board of a hearing I was chairing. He was my favorite fellow board member and I will miss working with him.*
Tabatha Liebert

Tabatha Liebert - June 13 at 05:47 PM

LS

“ So many memories!! Joe and I met through my mother Diane that lived two doors down. My mom walked over to his house after he moved in and introduced herself and they were instant friends. I would visit my mom often and she often wanted her own time so she would always suggest that Joe and I go golf.....so we did. He was working a a golf course cleaning and putting away the carts. He would invite me to show up close to noon when his job was done and we would hop on a cart and play. One day after I show up at the proshop in my usual golf garb and visor, sunglasses and a blonde ponytail. He was asked who I was and he said Annika (a famous female golfer.) I looked enough like her, I guess, that everyone believed him. He was the talk for the day and other people on the ground would do “drive by’s” to see Joe golfing with a celebrity. Joe was a genuine person and always was laughing and telling stories. Maybe he shared the story about the Rhino Gas to some of you who read this? He helped my mom so much and we would feed him! He loved our homemade food. There are just so many fond memories I can’t even begin to share 1%. I will miss him. The world will miss him. I love you Joe! Lynn Surr



lynn surr - June 10 at 06:35 PM