



## Jack E Woodruff Jr.

January 25, 1963 - December 5, 2025

Jack Ernest Woodruff, Jr. (62) passed peacefully in his sleep on December 5th, 2025. Jack was preceded in death by his parents, Jack Woodruff, Sr., and Georgia Gillis (Cooksey); his sisters, Janice Woodruff, Carol Fausett, and Kathy Klinkhammer; his niece, Kristina Gambrel; his brother-in-law, Thomas Walter; and his great grandson, Castle Jackson Holifield. Surviving are his sister, Debra Walter; his brother-in-law, Steve Klinkhammer; and his daughter, Cortny Barnes, along with many nieces, nephews, grandchildren, and those who may not have been “family” in name but loved him greatly and will also be missed by him.

# Tribute Wall

BL

“ Blakie

*He was the most awesome, honest, loving best person I ever met. I am First Nations I am not always been proud of my heritage. I was bullied, but he helped me so much to be proud of who I am. To be proud of my native American heritage. He told me so many stories and he was always there for me. He kept his promises. He loved more than anyone I ever knew. He used to always tell me. Just be kind. No matter what I was facing. No matter what people were saying about me. He said just be kind. He had the biggest heart. He was always forgiving, always forgiving people that hurt him the most. He always believed in second chances. Third chances fourth chances. He taught me how important family was. He was the first person that I loved . He always had time for me. He always reached out to me. He always talked to me. He was never too busy for me. He never said not now Blakie he was always there for me. He helped me through some of the roughest times I have ever faced. He reached out to me when I was in the hospital when I was in ICU. He was always talking to me giving me support. He was beyond amazing. I love spending time with him. I love fishing with him. Just talking with him and I always knew that he loved me. He saw me when I was trying to be invisible. Trying to hide my feelings trying to hide myself. He loved me for who I was. I can't believe he is gone. A big piece of my heart went with him. I will love him forever*

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**Blakie** - December 07, 2025 at 05:38 PM

CB

“ We really appreciate all the thoughtful comments. It has meant a lot to see how important he was to so many of you. Just to avoid any confusion for those reading his obituary, I do want to gently note that he wasn't a Marine. There were a few things he shared over the years that weren't part of his real life, but I felt it was important to clarify this one in particular because we deeply respect those who have served, and I wouldn't want to unintentionally take away from their sacrifice. Please know that he truly cared about the connections he formed with this community, and it has been comforting to see how much he meant to you.

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**Cortny Barnes** - December 07, 2025 at 04:02 PM

SD

“ I met Jack AKA Pop Slade in SL a few years ago i was lost in RL and SL as well this man who knew nothing of me just that i Loved his daughter Ducky like my own sister accepted me into his life giving me endless Advice , endless stories, endless attention that he saw we all needed a father a grandfather a brother thought us the true value of Family and what it means to be Family . He never took anything lightly and thought us all to think and act accordingly to never jump the gun as he would say to me when i asked his advice but above all the things i was blessed with he gave me the love and understanding that no matter what he was there , he was present and i was important i was loved and i will always be one half a step following behind you Pop just to be in your presence your Daughter Kitten thanks for giving me the Gift of you and Family ! FOREVER A Slade Baby honored to say Cady Slade AKA Jack Woodruff Jr was a part of my life and will always be in my heart I love ya Pop !



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**Sheila Donaway-Kitten** - December 07, 2025 at 11:23 AM

KH

“ I've known Jack for many years, again through the online forum of Secondlife, where he touched some many lives. He became the brother to me that I wish I had in my life. He and I spoke alot about how kindness and empathy could do so much in the world, if people would just use them. We were kindred spirits and so much could be said between us without saying a word. He pulled me through some of the loneliest and darkest times in my life. I will miss him greatly. I'll be seeing you again, bro. - Love always, Kara "Kammy"

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**Kara Hodek** - December 07, 2025 at 07:21 AM

S"

“ Jack found me online in Second Life and was the father I didn't know I needed so badly. He always said I was too much like him with our big emotions and great sense of humor. I've had the honor of reading his life's stories and love of motorcycles. Jack was a force of love, wisdom, and great honor that feels impossible to fill. He was one of the great ones. Lin and my family there in the game are what keeps me going. Thank you for just seeing me and being there when no one really sees what's hidden. I walk with you in my heart always.

*Love aways, Ducky/Shannon*

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**Shannon "Ducky"** - December 07, 2025 at 06:05 AM

TE

“ I was fortunate to have met Jack online back in 2022. My parents had passed away in a car accident that left me devastated and through that period I faced some serious health issues left me questioning everything. He was there in my lowest times, both Jack and Lin guiding me through the hardest moments. He let me know that I was not alone. I know I was not unique in getting this kind of assist, because did this for so many and openly shared his advice, struggles, and background with those close to him.

We bonded over a shared love of music and nature. He and others helped me co-create a playlist of songs. On days I struggle, I play songs from that playlist and feel stronger, even now. He was proud of his Native heritage and of his marine service, and would often share stories and anecdotes from growing up, and how music always played an important role in his life as both a young man and throughout his life.

For the past few years, I struggled with chronic anemia and he was always there in the discord or at our family coffees, asking how I was doing and cheering me on. He let me know he had struggled with anemia in his youth, and how they treated it then by eating liver each day and how much he hated liver now because of that. He shared with me that at his naming ceremony, he was named Usti Waya because it means little wolf and he was so small overall at 13 for the naming ceremony. Then he got his iron sorted and grew taller, but still the people there called him Usti Waya.

Even though he had his struggles in life, I will never forget how he tried to help each person he connected with, checking in with them, inviting them to connect with others. I will never forget his love of really awful, cheesy dad jokes, and his laughter. When he got really sick it was a no brainer to send him cards and care packages. I wanted him to know how much we all loved him and how much he meant to us. One of his last messages to me was how much he loved all of us.

*I am so devastated that we have lost you, but also so grateful that you were a part of my life for several years and you made an immeasurable impact. I carry a piece of you on in my heart, and I know we'll meet again someday. I'll be able to introduce you to my parents and others, and we will all share stories, laughter, and connect again. I hope you know how much you changed my life for the better and that I'll never forget your kindness and care. You knew me by various names, but I will always be so proud of you, for who you were in life and how showed up and make things better for people whenever you could.*

*"We show up, we love big  
We pray hard, we forgive  
Family is family  
We might bend but we won't break  
We grow up but it won't change  
Family is family"*

*Sending you love and all the hugs.*

*Teagan aka Summer/Susan/Usti Yona*

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**Teagan** - December 07, 2025 at 05:21 AM



“ *I knew Jack as well through Second Life and met him through Lin... WE shared often about our heritage and being native American...telling stories of his grandmother and her wisdom reminded me of my own grandmother and great grandmother. Being a navy brat I also could relate to his serving his country and the pride that carried for him showed in many of his stories as well as how he conducted himself.. He was a man of such wisdom, grace and integrity and will be so missed by all who knew him or knew of him... You will never be forgotten Jack, I love you... rest easy. Until we meet again one day. ❤️ Cyndey, "Kelsey"*

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**Kelsey Slade** - December 06, 2025 at 09:56 PM

LF

“ I met Jack years ago in an online community, Second Life. We reconnected in 2021 in the game, and quickly became a 'couple'. He was kind, generous, funny, and had an encyclopedic knowledge of music which was mind boggling. He was proud of his native American heritage, proud to be a Marine veteran, and proud to be a biker. To Jack, being honorable was everything, and he stood by that in some situations where I would not have had the patience or the will. His Second Life family adored him, and he spent a lot of time telling stories of his childhood and his grandmother's wisdom to all of us. We had much in common and spent hours just talking, or watching movies together. Jack made 3 trips to visit me in real life, and he was even more charming in person. Sadly, after his last visit, his health began to decline, and we knew that the plans we had were not to be. I will always have fond memories of our time together. I love you Jack, I got your six, I'll see you when I get there <3

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Lin Frey - December 06, 2025 at 08:48 PM

C&

*I knew him from an online community called second life. His impact there will be missed more than the words of this space will allow me to convey.*

*He was so proud of his native heritage and so protective of his friends and family there. Cadyn, as he was named in the community left an impact that can't be replaced. His love of his friends and family cannot be understated.*

*He was a man with his flaws, but he was a man of honor. I was proud to stand by him as a friend, behind him when he needed support, and in front of him when he needed an assist.*

*He left the service, but the scars never left him. It was a battle he fought every day. It was hard to see. Hard to help him through. Hard. But he didn't let that turn him cold to those he loved. He didn't let that keep him from family. From loved ones.*

*His message to all of those around him was Love each other. I love you Cadyn. Thank you for everything.*

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**Chris, "Cyke"** - December 06, 2025 at 09:02 PM