



## Frederick Blake Wilkie

March 6, 1970 - August 13, 2019

Blake Wilkie, born on March 6, 1970 as Frederick Blake Wilkie, died on August 13, 2019 after several months of being sick. He is survived by 3 siblings: Gerald “Butch” and Kim of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Christopher of Jonesboro, Tiffany “Beth” Dineen of Stockbridge, 3 nieces, 2 nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, and many friends. He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Fred and Duffy Kellis and George and Pearl Wilkie and by his parents, Diane Kellis Wilkie and William Gerald Wilkie.

Blake was self-employed as a free-lance artist working primarily in the comic book and game graphics genres; Technicolor Raccoon Studios was his business name. He began his drawing by tracing the outlines of characters and ruining his older brother’s Marvel comics. When he was still in elementary school, he had some informal drawing instruction from a neighbor, Mr. Jett. He took some art classes in college but they were not to his liking and he was discouraged from his preferred genre; he was adept at many genres and styles.

He was a fan of the Mr. Rogers and was a pen pal with his wife, Mrs. Joanne Rogers, a concert pianist in her own right, whom Blake met at Clayton Junior College with his mother, also a pianist. In another life he would have been his greatest hero, BATMAN! In this life he was best friends with Arik Christopher, who said, “For 25 years you have been the Fozzie to my Kermit. ...the world

isn't ready to lose a soul like yours."

Other friends have stated, "To the last great adventure, you go first Blake!"  
"The days will be darker without your light." "To be hugged by you is like being wrapped in a smile!"

Memorial service will be held on September 27th at 11am at  
Lord of Life Lutheran Church  
3250 Mount Zion Road  
Stockbridge, Georgia 30281

# Tribute Wall



“ My deepest sympathies to the family & friends of Blake. I just heard of his passing. I met Blake over 10 years ago through a mutual friend, Arik. Blake was always Arik's Champion and Blake protected Arik against everything and everyone. Blake was truly the VERY BEST friend Arik could ever have asked anyone to be.... I can only imagine how devastated Arik must be right now.

The memories I have of Blake are his shy, quiet demeanor, infectious smile and laugh and his beloved artwork. Late night conversations with Arik while Blake was heard in the background cracking jokes and giving Arik hell about something.....

Blake, THANK YOU for your constant and never ending dedication and love for Arik. Thank you for being there for anyone who needed a shoulder, a hug, a smile, a joke or a piece of advice..... Thank you for being a beautiful human, no matter what life threw at you.

They say "only the good die young", well Blake, you were too young to go..... but too damn good to stay. Be at peace and be with God to watch over us ..... the world is a LOT less colorful without the Technicolor Racoon.....

Love & Light Always, in all ways,  
Mia

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Mia Moyer - September 14, 2019 at 05:06 AM