



Frederick James Vickers

March 26, 1956 - October 31, 2018

Fred Vickers, born March 26, 1956 in Chelsea, Mass, went home to our loving Lord October 31, 2018 and to his loving parents, Fred A. Vickers and Barbara (Ryan) Vickers, brother and sister, Brian and Pamela, all who preceded Fred in death. Fred loved life, he fought long and hard beginning with triple bypass surgery 3 years ago. Followed by an aneurysm a year later followed with lung cancer. Fred is no longer suffering and is at peace. What life represented to Fred was worshiping our Lord, love of family and friends and love and caring for mother earth. Fred grew up in the Greater Boston area. At a very young age he was associated with many groups that took on the responsibility of saving our earth. He attended Lowell State University where he studied environmental services in the early 70's. Fred was an avid reader and seeker of knowledge. He joined the Navy, was elated to be afforded the opportunity to see other nations on his tour of duty and was honorably discharged in late 1983. After the Navy he went to work for the Civil Service as a computer programmer/analyst GS-11. He helped develop many application systems. Fred was definitely a jack of all trades and loved the outdoors. It allowed him the opportunity to help care for the earth. He is survived by his sisters, Laurel Jackson (Dale) of St. Augustine, Alix Vickers; nieces and nephews, Anthony Jackson of Jacksonville, Jeffery, Dominique, Bryan, Latasha, Tim, Kaci, Scott, Richard, Robert, Justin and Ashley; great nieces and nephews, Chelsea, Tyler, Brooke, Riley Mai, Sean Vin, and a handful of cousins. Mass will be said in honor of Fred at the Cathedral Basilica in St. Augustine in the near future

and he will be interred at Jacksonville National Cemetery. St Johns Family Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall

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“ Fred was my friend and my cousin. We had some awesome adventures together. Fred and I drove from Massachusetts to Ohio, during the blizzard of 87. (yep). Fred introduced me to Walden Pond and how to get in for free. We skateboarded through Boston, watched the fire works and 4th of July concert at the esplanade. Attended Lowell University and joined the bottle bill committee. I don't know how we lost touch but my memories of our fun times are clear. I wish Fred peace. Love you

Nancy - November 15, 2018 at 12:00 AM