



Yancey Randall Chapman

June 17, 1972 - September 12, 2025

My name is Yancey Randall Chapman, and while my time on this earth has come to a close, my story is carried on through the people I loved most. Here is just a small glimpse of my life.

I was blessed with a life full of simple joys. I had the best parents anyone could ever ask for, Gerald Hoyt Chapman and Carolyn Elaine Chapman, who have both gone to be with the Lord as well. I grew up hunting with my dad and brothers, Jerry and Travis, and I would have to say mornings in the woods hunting deer was my favorite thing to do. Let's also not forget how much I loved the roar of a Clemson Tigers game on a Saturday, and when Donald Trump was elected President this year, I swelled with pride knowing our country made the right decision. That was a happy day for me.

Music was another love of mine. I was a bass player through and through, and I could pick and play just about anything I put my hands on. Some of the best times of my life were spent playing in a band with my best buddies, Scott and James. Those nights filled with music, laughter, and brotherhood will always be part of my story.

Let me tell you about the love of my life, Heather. She was not only the love of my life, but my partner and my comfort through every season of life. With her, I knew happiness. Together, we built a life full of laughter and memories that I

will carry with me to Heaven.

I was proud to be a father to my children Haily, Austin, and Shaye. Each of them is a reflection of the best parts of me, and I am overwhelmingly happy for them and the people they have grown up to be, and their wonderful spouses they chose Skylar, Haden, and Stan. Thankfully, I passed down my deer hunting legacy to my son and he will pass it down to his son, and man, that's something to be proud of. And I am.

My grandsons, Owen, Caspen, Conway, and Chief lit up my world. Though our time together was far too short, my love for them was real and pure, and I'll always be with them in spirit.

I leave this world grateful. I got a second chance at life and the Lord blessed me the most through my family. I hope my kids have strength to stand firm in who I was. My hope is that those who loved me will carry forward the best of me in their own lives.

When you gather to celebrate me, don't drown in sorrow. Remember the love I gave, the values I stood for, the music I played, and the bond we had that will never be broken. I will live on in your stories, in your laughter, in the strum of a bass line, and in the orange of every Clemson game day.

Tribute Wall

KC

“ I have been Yank's sister in law for almost 40 years and will cherish all the memories knowing him. He left us way to soon. I know he is in heaven with Papa and my daughter Jennifer looking over us. We will we always love you and never forget you.
Jerry and Krystal Chapman

Krystal Chapman - September 18, 2025 at 12:31 PM

TM

“ Love you Yancey Chapman you will forever me missed..

Tina Mcneely - September 18, 2025 at 02:29 AM

BM

“ Big Water Marina purchased the Full Of Love Boquet for the family of Yancey Randall Chapman.



Big Water Marina - September 17, 2025 at 03:13 PM

DC

“ Clothing of good memories I remember Yank playing guitar and us singing having us a good time it's been years but always will remember I love ya bro and I hope your little brother Travis is doing OK I know he loved you allot fly high yank we will always remember you

David Childress - September 17, 2025 at 12:00 PM

MC

“Wow there are so many I don't know how to pick just one. One thing I do remember is the many Clemson games I watched with Yancey! And some we even attempted to attend lol. So one Saturday morning Yank said let's go to the Clemson game , I said but we don't have tickets. Yancey said we will buy them from someone when we get there. So he painted his face one side orange and the other side white, got all dressed up in his Clemson gear and off we went to Clemson. He said let's tailgate for a while and I said but we don't know anyone out here today to tailgate with. He said well I guess we will just have to meet us some new friends today lol. So to make a huge story short. We made new friends, we tailgated with awesome people, never found tickets to buy, but had the best day I have ever had in Tiger town. I will cherish all our memories together my friend. And just so you know I was always proud to call you my friend. RIP Yank. Love u man

Melissa Caldwell-Smith - September 16, 2025 at 04:47 PM