



James "Bo" Maxey

August 8, 1967 - August 29, 2020

James "Bo" Maxey, age 53, of London, Kentucky passed away on Saturday, August 29, 2020.

He leaves behind his wife, Nicole Deeds Maxey; four children, Dawnita Hernandez of London, KY, Kimberlin Slaughter & Tevin of Kings Mountain, NC, Stormi C. Maxey of London, KY, and Cheyenne Rain of London, KY; five siblings, Emily Chadwell & Charles of London, KY, Donnie Maxey & Marilyn of East Bernstadt, KY, Judy Harris of East Bernstadt, KY, Brian Maxey of London, KY, Kenneth Chadwell & Debbie of London, KY; seven grandchildren, Keyonna, Olivia, Raelyn, Payson, Adaline, Ivory, Carter, plus a host of other family and friends to mourn his passing.

He was preceded in death by his parents, James "Shug" Kenneth Maxey and Ivory Wynn Maxey.

James worked as a truck driver for 24 years. He was a proud member of the NRA. He was of the Christian faith.

A Memorial Service for James "Bo" Maxey will be held on Wednesday, September 2, 2020 at 6:00 p.m. in the chapel of the House-Rawlings Funeral Home. The family will receive friends on Wednesday, September 2, 2020 at beginning at 5:00 p.m. until the service hour also at the funeral home. The family has entrusted House-Rawlings Funeral Home with the arrangements.

Events

SEP **Visitation** 05:00PM - 06:00PM

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House-Rawlings Funeral Home
510 East 4th Street, London, KY, US, 40741

SEP **Memorial Service** 06:00PM

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510 East 4th Street, London, KY, US, 40741

Comments



“ Bo always held a special place in my heart. I knew Bo from the time I was 17 years old. He was a great man with a great sense of humor. You left this world way to soon, Bo. You will be greatly missed.



Brenda Jones - September 04 at 12:23 AM



“ Mavis Benge lit a candle in memory of James "Bo" Maxey



Mavis Benge - September 01 at 07:32 PM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of James "Bo" Maxey.



September 01 at 04:14 PM



“ Riding the big truck. We was in Detroit, and I woke up, and the truck was covered in mosquitos the size of my hand, I am not exaggerating a bit, you couldn't see out the front shield for them covered on the truck windshield, and dad looked back at me and said, don't move to fast or they'll all start flying at once and carry us away, I climbed out the little truck bed just as slow and careful as I could be and creped up to the seat 🙏 ♀ 🙏 ♀ 🙏 ♀ I always believed him, that morning he told me mosquitos were Michigan's state bird and I believed that for years, he took me for an

awesome breakfast at Denny's that morning too. And my god there was a Hannah Montana pen at a diner in buffalo New York I would not shut up about until he bought it for me, ridiculously expensive I'm sure, but he did get it for me, and I loved Georgia, I just thought it was so pretty, and he dropped us off at school in the 18 wheeler one time, and I was so embarrassed and madder than a wet hornet about it but I'd give anything to ride an 18 wheeler one more time

Stormi Maxey - September 01 at 11:34 AM