



Freida Smith

March 15, 1933 - February 17, 2015

Funeral services for Freida D. Smith, age 81 of Cullman, will be at 1:00 PM on Friday, February 20, 2015 at Cullman Heritage Funeral Home Chapel with Reverends Paul Monk and Samuel Tucker officiating. Interment will be in Simcoe United Methodist Cemetery,

Cullman Heritage Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Mrs. Smith passed away on Tuesday, February 17, 2015 at her residence. She was born March 15, 1933 in Cullman to the late Luther and Eva Mae Kuykendall. She and her husband were farmers and worked side by side. She was the first biscuit maker in North Alabama at Hardee's and worked there for 5 years; also made the first buscuits at Burger King. She worked at Americold for 13 years and she loved working in her yard and flowers.

She is preceded in death by her parents; her husband, Leon Smith; an infant son, Marcus; and a son-in-law, Darrall Trimble.

Survivors include two daughters, Janice Trimble and Sylvia "Syvie" Smith; a brother, Fred (June) Kuykendall; a sister, Opal Smith; grandchildren, Jeremie and Nathan Trimble; great-grandchildren, Starsha, Micah, and Tylor Trimble; and special family pet, Rascal.

Visitation will be Thursday evening from 6:00 until 8:00 PM at the funeral home.

Previous Events

Service

FEB **20**. 1:00 PM (CT)

Cullman Heritage Funeral Home
255 County Road 1435
Cullman, AL 35058
(256) 734-0208
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<https://www.cullmanheritage.com>

Tribute Wall

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“Freida was a family friend of ours for many many years. Some of my favorite memories from when I was a kid was when her family would come over to our house and we would make all sorts of goodies like peanut brittle, doughnuts, etc. I loved Freida and pestered her continuously....not that she encouraged me at all. :) One night we made pizza and I used all the different colors of food dye that I could find on the pizza dough. For some reason it made the dough soggy even after it finished cooking and of course the dyes colored our tongues. We laughed about that for weeks afterwards. That was such a silly thing but her kindness and encouragement always made an impact on me. When I graduated from high school, she presented me with a homemade patchwork quilt that she had hand stitched for my "hope chest". I still have that quilt to this day and treasure it.

I regret to say that I only visited her a few times after I grew up and moved far away. But she was always the same old Freida everytime I saw her...always with open arms. The last time I visited her from FL, she gave me various plants from her yard, (hen and chicks, etc.) to take back home. (The types of plants that I always remembered seeing in her yard when I was growing up.) Unfortunately in all the good byes and getting my kids in the vehicle, they got left behind...it was too far to go back and get them. That was the last time I saw her....many years ago. She is gone now and I can't go back and visit her. However, she lives on in my heart along with all the treasured memories of good times.

Fran Barrow Rodriguez - March 04, 2015 at 11:39 AM