



## Mr. Hosea Kee Jr

January 21, 1940 - August 13, 2017

Hosea Kee, Jr.

Funeral Service for Hosea Kee, Jr., age 77 of Cullman, will be at 1:00 PM on Tuesday August 15, 2017 at Cullman Heritage Funeral Home with Bobby Kee, Jr, officiating; interment at Union Grove Cemetery.

Cullman Heritage Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Mr. Kee was surrounded by his family when he passed away on Sunday, August 13, 2017. He was born, January 21, 1940 to Hosea and Lola Markle Kee Sr.

He is preceded in death by his parents, sister, Katherine Nix, brothers, Ray, Franklin and Harrell Kee, brother-in-law's, Billy Smith and Estelle Nix and sister-in-law, Doris Kee.

Survivors include his wife Joann Kee, daughters, Margaret (Greg) Kee Holmes and Tammy Kee, sons, Norman (Bonnie) Kee, Hosea (Annette) Kee, III, and John Wayne (Angie) Kee, 14 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren.

Visitation will be from 6:00 PM-8:00 PM on Monday, August 14, 2017 at Cullman Heritage Funeral Home.



# Cemetery Details

## Union Grove Cemetery

Holly Pond, AL

# Previous Events

## Visitation

**AUG 14.** 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

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

## Service

**AUG 15.** 1:00 PM (CT)

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

# Tribute Wall

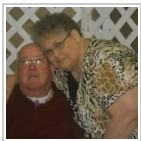


“ *Margaret lit a candle in memory of Mr. Hosea Kee Jr*



---

**Margaret** - August 17, 2017 at 08:49 PM



“ *3 files added to the album New Album Name*



---

**Tammy Kee** - August 16, 2017 at 05:58 PM



“ *Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Mr. Hosea Kee Jr.*



---

August 15, 2017 at 12:25 PM



“ Lyrics

*I didn't know today would be our last  
Or that I'd have to say goodbye to you so fast  
I'm so numb, I can't feel anymore  
Prayin' you'd just walk back through that door  
And tell me that I was only dreamin'  
You're not really gone as long as I believe*

*There will be another angel  
Around the throne tonight  
Your love lives on inside of me,  
And I will hold on tight  
It's not my place to question,  
Only God knows why  
I'm just jealous of the angels  
Around the throne tonight*

*You always made my troubles feel so small  
And you were always there to catch me when I'd fall  
In a world where heroes come and go  
Well God just took the only one I know  
So I'll hold you as close as I can  
Longing for the day, when I see your face again  
But until then*

*God must need another angel  
Around the throne tonight  
Your love lives on inside of me  
And I will hold on tight  
It's not my place to question  
Only God knows why  
I'm just jealous of the angels  
Around the throne tonight*

*Singin' hallelujah  
Hallelujah*

*Hallelujah  
I'm just jealous of the angels  
Around the throne  
Tonight*

---

**Tammy Kee** - August 15, 2017 at 09:07 AM



“ *Daddy's Hands*

*Holly Dunn*

*I remember daddy's hands folded silently in prayer  
And reachin' out to hold me, when I had a nightmare  
You could read quite a story in the callous' and lines  
Years of work and worry had left their mark behind  
I remember daddy's hands how they held my mama tight  
And patted my back for something done right  
There are things that I'd forgotten that I loved about the man  
But I'll always remember the love in daddy's hands  
Daddy's hands were soft and kind when I was cryin'  
Daddy's hands were hard as steel when I'd done wrong  
Daddy's hands weren't always gentle but I've come to understand  
There was always love in daddy's hands  
I remember daddy's hands workin' 'til they bled  
Sacrificed unselfishly just to keep us all fed  
If I could do things over, I'd live my life again  
And never take for granted the love in daddy's hands  
Daddy's hands were soft and kind when I was cryin'  
Daddy's hands were hard as steel when I'd done wrong  
Daddy's hands weren't always gentle but I've come to understand  
There was always love in daddy's hands  
Daddy's hands were soft and kind when I was cryin'  
Daddy's hands were hard as steel when I'd done wrong  
Daddy's hands weren't always gentle but I've come to understand  
There was always love in daddy's hands*

---

**Tammy Kee** - August 15, 2017 at 09:04 AM



“ *Tammy Kee lit a candle in memory of Mr. Hosea Kee Jr*



---

**Tammy Kee** - August 15, 2017 at 09:00 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Mr. Hosea Kee Jr.*



---

August 14, 2017 at 12:01 PM

“ *Death Is Nothing At All*

*By Henry Scott-Holland*

*Death is nothing at all.  
It does not count.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Nothing has happened.*

*Everything remains exactly as it was.  
I am I, and you are you,  
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched,  
unchanged.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.*

*Call me by the old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed  
together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow  
upon it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.  
What is this death but a negligible accident?*

*Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.*



*All is well.  
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!*

---

**Jessica Tillman** - August 13, 2017 at 02:52 PM

JT

“ *Jessica Tillman lit a candle in memory of Mr.  
Hosea Kee Jr*



**Jessica Tillman** - August 13, 2017 at 02:51 PM