



John "Sonny" Alton Hinkle

April 13, 1941 - October 9, 2023

Graveside Service for John "Sonny" Alton Hinkle, age 82, of Cullman, will be at 11:00 a.m. on Thursday, October 19, 2023, at Oak Level Cemetery .

Cullman Heritage Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Mr. Hinkle passed away on Monday, October 9, 2023, at the Folsom Center. He was born April 13, 1941, in Texas to L. M. Hinkle and Katie Mae Hinkle.

He was preceded in death by his parents and eight siblings.

Survivors include his son, Larry Holder; daughter, Sharon Hinkle Kopp; grandchildren, Brittany (Steven) O'Neill and Zack (Heather) Kopp; great-grandchildren, Lily, Kylie, Jax, Kenzlie, and Zayden; sister, Francis Hernandez; nephew, Jimmy (Linda) Burnett; and a host of nieces, nephews, family, and friends.

Cemetery Details

Oak Level Cemetery

County Road 1635
Cullman, AL

Previous Events

Graveside Service

OCT **19**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Oak Level Cemetery
County Road 1635
Cullman, AL

Tribute Wall



“ *Small Garden Dish was purchased for the family of John "Sonny" Alton Hinkle.*



October 18, 2023 at 10:09 AM



“ *Sonny & I have know each other since we were 10 or 11. His brother Milton was married to my aunt so I always referred to him as my cousin. Sonny had a heart of gold. He loved fast cars & driving fast. He loved my parents & visited them often. He was a loyal friend who was there if you needed him. It was sad when he had a stroke but he had his brother Bob to care for him. Unfortunately Bob passed & Sonny moved to Cullman. He had good friends who looked after him. He called me shortly before he passed to let me know where he was. I promised I would visit, however when I phoned to say I was coming, his phone had been disconnected. We visited Bob's grave at Oak Level to show me the tombstone he had purchased for the two of them. I will miss you my dear old friend.*
Pat Batton



Pat Batton - October 14, 2023 at 11:52 AM

“ I have several fond memories of my Uncle Sonny. Some can't be told publicly, if you knew Uncle Sonny you will understand that. Uncle Sonny took me everywhere like he was a big brother to me. Uncle Sonny would get me into trouble. Fun, trouble, that is. One of the times, before I was of age, he took me down Telephone Road to the topless bars. Uncle Sonny grabbed me by the back of the shirt collar, opened the door and tossed me in. He didn't let go of me, then pulled me back out. Laughing and then said, "You get a Good look". The Bouncer of the place came out and Uncle Sonny, and he would have a talk. Then the laughter would start at my expense. Later, when I was of age to go into bars and clubs, Uncle Sonny took me into a "Pressure Cooker Club". I said Pressure Cooker Club, what's that? Uncle Sonny laughed and said it is where housewives would put a meal in a pressure cooker and let it simmer all day. When they got back home, it would look like they had been cooking all day. See, this was before microwaves. Ha Ha. He also took me to a bar one night, where a lady was singing "The Peanut Man" song. The lyrics' were funny. When we came in the door, she sang a part of the song that went "see there's a Peanut Man at the door, his nuts fell to the floor". I told Uncle Sonny that she was singing about him, as I was young and didn't have that problem. He grinned because I came back on his joke quickly. I also remember that Uncle Sonny would allow me to drive his Corvettes. He had a Red convertible, and my oldest daughter Jennifer thought it was neat because it matched her red hair. One time, he let me drive his Grey convertible Corvette and told me to bring my nephew Travis to the nursery. I did and when leaving Uncle Sonny told me to give it gas at the gravel on the edge of the road. I did, and the Corvette started spinning its wheels, slung me out into the middle of the road. Uncle Sonny was expecting me to spin out and do a donut in the middle of the road. About that time, the rear wheels grabbed the pavement and the Corvette took off down the road like a bullet. I remember when I looked at Travis's face; he had a big grin. When I took the Corvette back, I told Uncle Sonny that I almost pooped my pants on that one. He grinned and laughed. Uncle Sonny will be extremely missed. I recently had a conversation

where he sounded great and joked with me. When I called him back, his phone was disconnected. I will definitely miss our conversations and teasing.



Keith Hinkle - October 12, 2023 at 10:14 PM



“ *Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of John "Sonny" Alton Hinkle.*



October 12, 2023 at 08:49 PM

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“ My sympathies to his family and friends. He will be missed. I have many fond memories of my Uncle Sonny. My first was when he was in the army and came to our house in his uniform looking sharp. He spent many a Thanksgiving and Christmas dinner with us at my parent's house in Houston. We also would watch the Wings over Houston flight show from his house in Pasadena. Then at Lake Livingston, we enjoyed his jet skis and riding with him on his golf cart. He always had a joke to tell. I have been searching for him for months. I tried to call him but his phone was cut off. When we talked last he told me that he was selling out and moving to Cullman. I called and texted everyone I thought might know where he went. My heart is sad that I didn't know that he was ill. I grew up with Uncle Sonny being part of my life. One more conversation would have been great. 🥹 Theresa Hinkle Huffman, Dayton TX

Theresa Hinkle Huffman - October 12, 2023 at 08:13 PM