



Louise Elizabeth Butler

November 24, 1928 - July 25, 2015

Funeral services for Louise Elizabeth Butler, 86 of Cullman, will be 11:00am Monday, July 27, 2015, at Cullman Heritage Funeral Home Chapel with interment in Ebenezer Cemetery. Rev. Albert Dean Estes will be officiating.

Cullman Heritage Funeral Home is in charge of the arrangements.

Mrs. Butler passed away Saturday morning, July 25, 2015, at Woodland Village Health Care. She was born November 24, 1928, to parents Howard Kelley and Ida Mae Mize Hunter.

She is preceded in death by her parents; her husband, William Arthur Butler; and three brothers, Howard Earl Hunter, Melvin Edward Hunter, and Billy Ray Hunter.

Survivors include her daughter, Carolyn (Mack) Tillery; son, Gary (Darlene) Butler; two sisters, Ruby Mae Glenn, Eleanor Faye Suggs; five grandchildren, Andrea (Jon) Jackson, Erin (David) Hutchens, Ryan (Jennifer) Tillery, Brandon (Terrie) Butler, Laura (Jim) McBrayer; seven great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, family, and friends.

Visitation will be Monday, July 27, 2015, at the funeral home from 10:00am – 11:00am.

Previous Events

Service

JUL 27. 11:00 AM (CT)

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

Tribute Wall

CT

“ Once when I was three years old I played under an apple tree that was right outside the kitchen door until dusk. I pushed my tricycle up against the tree and climbed into the tree. I sat there until mother came out to call me in. When she was close to me I didn't answer her but when she went to the front of the house I did. She thought I was running around the house in front of her until she stopped underneath the tree. I was looking down at the top of her head and I lost it and giggled. That has always been amusing to me. She wasn't mad, she just reached up and pulled me into her arms and laughed. She was very strict but also very loving. I will miss my mom immensely.

Carolyn Tillery - July 28, 2015 at 08:28 PM

GB

I remember playing Little League Baseball in 1962 although I was very small for my age. It was before my 10th birthday. I wore a size 6 uniform and used a size 27 bat. One Tuesday night I was at bat. The pitcher was a kid who was almost 12 and tall for his age. Threw the ball really hard. Being a right handed and small batter with a very short bat reach...I was too close to the plate to avoid being hit. Sure enough...the ball came inward towards me and I was struck on the front of my mid-thigh. Knocked me down as I only weighed around 50 lbs. I immediately grabbed my right thigh. Mama was sitting in the 3rd or 4th row along 3rd baseline behind the fence. She was wearing a dress, but she scaled the fence to get to me at the plate. I looked up and the umpire and Mama were both attending to my legs. She didn't even bother going to the end of the dugout where the gate was! I was done that night. Didn't know what Mama could do till that night!

Gary Butler - September 18, 2018 at 10:40 AM