



Auline Smith Puckett

March 29, 1920 - November 8, 2012

Auline Smith Puckett, resident of Cincinnati, OH but formerly of Blanche, TN. Beloved wife of Malcum Puckett for 71 years. She is the mother of Susan (Greg) Visconti and the late Malcum (Carolyn)Puckett Jr. Dear grandmother of Lisa Puckett Ateshkari and Mike Puckett of Nashville TN, Angela (Bryon) Harger, Ashley (Kevin) Mackey of Cincinnati, OH, and Andrea (Tim) O'Brien of Los Angeles, CA. Survived by her sister Evelyn Kulick of Newtonsville, OH, and preceded in death by twin sister Pauline Snyder, brother Lehman Smith, and parents Herman and Elsie Smith. She is also survived by 6 great grandchildren and many loving nieces and nephews. Known as Tom to her friends, she passed away on November 8, 2012 at the age of 92. Visitation will be Wednesday November 14 from 11:00 to 12:30 with a 30 minute service to follow at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, 27186 Main Street, Ardmore, AL. Burial immediately following the service at Gatlin Cemetery, Ardmore AL. Memorials may be made to Hospice of Cincinnati, PO Box 633597, Cincinnati, OH 45263-3597.

Tribute Wall

“ *My First Christmas in Heaven*

*I see the countless
Christmas trees
around the world below
With tiny lights, like Heaven's stars,
reflecting on the snow*

*The sight is so spectacular,
please wipe away the tear
For I am spending Christmas with
Jesus Christ this year.*

*I hear the many Christmas songs
that people hold so dear
But the sounds of music can't compare
with the Christmas choir up here.*

*I have no words to tell you,
the joy their voices bring,
For it is beyond description,
to hear the angels sing.*

*I know how much you miss me,
I see the pain inside your heart.
But I am not so far away,
We really aren't apart.*

*So be happy for me, dear ones,
You know I hold you dear.
And be glad I'm spending Christmas
with Jesus Christ this year.*

*I sent you each a special gift,
from my heavenly home above.
I sent you each a memory
of my undying love.*

*After all, love is a gift more precious
than pure gold.
was always most important
the stories Jesus told.*

*Please love and keep each other,
my Father said to do.
I can't count the blessing or love
has for each of you.*

*So have a Merry Christmas and
Wipe away that tear
Remember, I am spending Christmas with
Jesus Christ this year*

Janice Tomelrin- Finley - December 13, 2012 at 10:19 PM

JF

“ To my dearest family, > some things I'd like to say. > But first of all, to let you know, > that I arrived okay. > > I'm writing this from the Bridge. > Here I dwell with God above. > Here there's no more tears of sadness. > Here is just eternal love. > > Please do not be unhappy > just because I'm out of sight. > Remember that I am with you > every morning, noon and night. > > That day I had to leave you > when my life on earth was through, > God picked me up and hugged me > and He said, "I welcome you. > > It's good to have you back again, > you were missed while you were gone. > As for your dearest family, > They'll be here later on." > > God gave me a list of things, > that he wished for me to do. > And foremost on the list, > was to watch and care for you. > > And when you lie in bed at night > the day's chores put to flight, > God and I are closest to you... > in the middle of the night. > > When you think of my life on earth, > and all those loving years, > because you are only human, > they are bound to bring you tears. > > But do not be afraid to cry > it does relieve the pain. > Remember there would be no flowers, > unless there was some rain. > > I wish that I could tell you > all that God has planned. > If I were to tell you, > you wouldn't understand. > > But one thing is for certain, > though my life on earth is o'er. > I'm closer to you now, > than I ever was before. > > There are rocky roads ahead of you > and many hills to climb; > But together we can do it > by taking one day at a time. > > It was always my philosophy > and I'd like it for you too; > That as you give unto the world, > the world will give to you. > > If you can help somebody > who's in sorrow and pain; > Then you can say to God at night... > "My day was not in vain." > > And now I am contented... > that my life was worthwhile. > Knowing as I passed along > I made somebody smile. > > God says: "If you meet somebody > who is sad and feeling low; > Just lend a hand to pick him up, > as on your way you go. > > When you're walking down the street > with me on your mind; > I'm walking in your footsteps > only half a step behind." > > "And when it's time for you to go... > from that body to be free. > Remember you're not going... > you're coming here to me."

Janice Tomerlin- Finley - November 29, 2012 at 02:19 PM

TF

“ *The three children of Acie Eugene "Gene" Puckett (Tom, Patty and Tony) send our sympathy to Malcomb and all of Mrs. Puckett's family. God bless each of you as you grieve the passing of your loved one.*

The Acie Puckett Family - November 14, 2012 at 09:03 AM

JT

“ When tomorrow starts without me, And I’m not there to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn’t cry The way you did today, While thinking of the many things, We didn’t get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, And each time that you think of me, I know you’ll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I’d have to leave behind All those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye, For all my life, I’d always thought, I didn’t want to die. I had so much to live for, So much yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for awhile, I’d say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, That this could never be For emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven’s gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne, He said “This is eternity, And all I’ve promised you.” Today for life on earth is past, But here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last, And since each day’s the same way There’s no longing for the past. But you have been so faithful, So trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things, You knew you shouldn’t do. But you have been forgiven And now at last you’re free. So won’t you take my hand And share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me, Don’t think we’re far apart, For every time you think of me, I’m right here, in your heart. Earths’ loss is Heavens’ gain. May God be with you.

Janice Tomerlin-Finley - November 13, 2012 at 01:19 PM

KH

“ *My beloved Aunt is now at peace after months of discomfort and loss of mobility due to a fall. The hours that we spent talking on the phone during the past 46 years will never be replaced by another voice. During those conversations I learned the things that my mother would have been telling me had she not passed away in 1966. I heard family stories and learned about our ancestors who were early settlers in Lincoln and Limestone County. Our conversations covered dozens of subjects but no matter what we talked about the call always ended with her saying, "I love you too, Hon."*

Those are the words I'll miss the most.

Kaye Hicks - November 12, 2012 at 03:38 PM

AF

“ *Uncle Malcom I wanted to say thank you and all the veterans of your generation who served during WWII for saving America and the world from evil & tyranny. You and Aunt Tommie are such special people from the greatest generation of Americans or humans to walk this earth. I thank you for your service to this country and thank God for you and Aunt Tommie. May our heavenly father embrace you with love and comfort to help you during this time. We love you and you are forever in our prayers.*

Your Nephew Anthony

Anthony R. Fernandisse - November 12, 2012 at 02:53 PM

AF

“ My heart is full of sadness and joy knowing you are in Heaven. You touched so many lives Aunt Tommie, mine in many ways you never knew. I grew up never knowing your sister my grandmother but have always felt her presence with me. I have always thanked God for blessing us all with giving you a long life. To be able to touch the love and presence on earth from the twin sister of my grandmother whose presence and love I have always felt is a blessing not many people can share with me. I am so thankful I was able to visit with you and Uncle Malcolm in February 2007.

To walk into the home I remembered from my childhood visit was so fulfilling and a true blessing. I felt immediately at home and the love from you my mother has for me wrapped it's arms around me as I am sure the heavenly father has his arms around you right now. Seeing photographs of my family and daughter on your living room walls made me so proud and honored to be a part of your family and to be your nephew.

I am thankful my mother was able to see you last week to say goodbye. My mother and Aunt Robbie are both such wonderful special ladies to me and I treasure them so much every day. I have always been thankful and blessed you filled the void they had in their hearts losing their mother so young. You did this while losing your identical twin sister and the love you bestowed upon them lives through me and my daughter.

I pray you watch over Uncle Malcolm and help soothe his heart as he needs your presence and God's grace to get through your passing. I love you Aunt Tommie and miss you with all my heart.

Love forever and a day,

Your Great Nephew Anthony

God of mercy, look kindly on Your servant Aunt Tommie who has set down the burden of her years. As she served You faithfully throughout her life, may You give her the fullness of Your peace and joy. We give thanks for the long life of Aunt Tommie, now caught up in Your eternal love. We make our prayer in the Name of Jesus, Who is our risen Lord now and forever. Amen.

Psalm 55:22

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside quiet waters. He restores my soul; He guides me in the paths of righteousness For His name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou dost prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; Thou hast anointed my head with oil; My cup overflows. Surely goodness and loving kindness will follow me all the days of my life, And I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever. Amen

2 Corinthians 1:3-5

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves have received from God. For just as the sufferings of Christ flow over into our lives, so also through Christ our comfort overflows. Amen

Anthony R. Fernandisse - November 12, 2012 at 02:35 PM

GU

“ *Main Album*

Guest - January 01, 2012 at 12:00 AM