



Danny Lee Shumate

November 26, 1949 - May 12, 2010

Danny Lee Shumate, 60 of Lynnville, Tennessee died on Wednesday, May 12, 2010, at Hillside Hospital in Pulaski, Tennessee. Born Saturday, November 26, 1949 in Huntsville, Alabama, he was the son of Hershel Shumate and Geneva Crowson Shumate. He loved woodworking and to ride motorcycles and was a member of Thompson Chapel Baptist Church. He was currently a deputy with the Giles County Sheriff's Dept. and the former Lynnville Chief of Police. He had been an officer in both Ardmore and Huntsville, and had been in law enforcement since 1978. Surviving are his wife: Marcelle Shumate of Lynnville, TN, a son, Lee (Vicki) Shumate of Culleoka, TN, daughter, Wendy (Ricky) Parker of Lynnville, TN, brothers, Donny Shumate of Toney, AL and Bobby Shumate of Toney, AL, sister, Juanita Neeley of Toney, AL, four Grandchildren: P.J. Parker, Bradley Parker, Wesley Parker, and Elizabeth Shumate. Funeral services will be at 11:00 AM on Saturday, May 15, 2010 at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home with Rev. Steve VanHooser officiating. Pallbearers will be the Giles County Sheriff's Department. Burial will be in Lynnwood Cemetery, Lynnville, TN. with Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home in charge. The family will receive friends from 5:00 PM to 9:00 PM on Friday, May 14, 2010, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama.

Tribute Wall

SB

“ *to the best brother inlaw anybody could ever want.you where taken from us when we needed you the most i love you bubba may you rest in enternal pease*

scott blankenship - June 03, 2010 at 03:28 PM

MG

“ *Sorry for your loss Donnie, your brother shall be in our prayers,*

*God Bless,
Mike Guman*

Mike and Julie Guman - May 19, 2010 at 04:26 PM

WD

“ *a true friend from our child hood playing ball thru growing up to being men like our great fathers . wayne daly*

wayne daly - May 14, 2010 at 07:45 PM

AM

“ *MAY GOD KEEP YOU AND COMFORT YOU IN YOUR TIME OF SORROW. I WORKED WITH HIM AND HE WAS A LIGHT TO MY DAY. I WILL MISS HIM.*

AMY MOODY - May 14, 2010 at 04:02 PM

CT

“ On behalf of the Obion County Sheriff's Office and Sheriff Jerry Vastbinder, I would like to extend our condolences to Danny's family and Sheriff Helton and the deputies of the Giles County Sheriff's Department. His service to the law enforcement community will be greatly missed.

Chief Deputy Kent Treece - May 14, 2010 at 09:03 AM

MF

“ My thoughts and prayers are with your family in this time of loss. I enjoyed meeting Danny in Cumberland Furnace in April at a class.

*Marjie Frost-Montgomery County
E911 Center*

Marjie Frost - May 14, 2010 at 08:54 AM

“ *When God Made Peace Officers*
author unknown

When the Lord was creating peace officers, he was into his sixth day of overtime when an angel appeared and said, "You're doing a lot of fiddling around on this one." And the Lord said, "Have you read the specs on this order?

A peace officer has to be able to run five miles through alleys in the dark, scale walls, enter homes the health inspector wouldn't touch, and not wrinkle his uniform.

"He has to be able to sit in an undercover car all day on a stakeout, cover a homicide scene that night, canvass the neighborhood for witnesses, and testify in court the next day.

"He has to be in top physical condition at all times, running on black coffee and half-eaten meals. And he has to have six pairs of hands."

The angel shook her head slowly and said, "Six pairs of hands... no way."

"It's not the hands that are causing me problems," said the Lord, "it's the three pairs of eyes an officer has to have."

"That's on the standard model?" asked the angel.

The Lord nodded. One pair that sees through a bulge in a pocket before he asks, "May I see what's in there, sir?" (When he already knows and wishes he'd taken that accounting job.) "Another pair here in the side of his head for his partners' safety. And another pair of eyes here in front that can look reassuringly at a bleeding victim and say, 'You'll be all right ma'am, when he knows it isn't so."

"Lord," said the angel, touching his sleeve, "rest and work on this tomorrow."

"I can't," said the Lord, "I already have a model that can talk a 250 pound drunk into a patrol car without incident and feed a family of five on a civil service paycheck."

The angel circled the model of the peace officer very slowly, "Can it think?" she asked.

"You bet," said the Lord. "It can tell you the elements of a hundred crimes; recite Miranda warnings in its sleep; detain, investigate, search, and arrest a gang member on the street in less time than it takes five learned judges to debate the legality of the stop... and still it keeps its sense of humor.

This officer also has phenomenal personal control. He can deal with crime scenes painted in hell, coax a confession from a child abuser, comfort a

murder victim's family, and then read in the daily paper how law enforcement isn't sensitive to the rights of criminal suspects."

Finally, the angel bent over and ran her finger across the cheek of the peace officer. "There's a leak," she pronounced. "I told you that you were trying to put too much into this model."

"That's not a leak," said the lord, "it's a tear."

"What's the tear for?" asked the angel.

"It's for bottled-up emotions, for fallen comrades, for commitment to that funny piece of cloth called the American flag, for justice."

"You're a genius," said the angel.

The Lord looked somber. "I didn't put it there," he said.

*It was my honor to met Danny, in April 2010. Though I only met him for a short time he truly became a great friend!
Anthony*

Det. Sgt. Anthony Gilleland - May 13, 2010 at 03:10 PM

GD

“ My God wrap you in his flowing robes and give you the comfort you deserve. And may He comfort and protect your family in this time of sorrow. Your warm smile will be missed Danny.

Greg Dugard - May 13, 2010 at 02:34 PM