Wanda Dale Summers Barron

December 8, 1956 - December 29, 2011

Wanda Dale Summers Barron, 55 of Ardmore, Alabama died on Thursday, December 29, 2011 in Elkton, TN. Born Saturday, December 8, 1956 in Huntsville, Alabama, she was the daughter of the late Joe Summers and the late Annie Tipton Summers. She was a lifelong resident of this area and enjoyed drawing. She was preceded in death by her parents and a brother: Curtis Summers. Surviving are her husband: Ronnie Barron of Ardmore, AL, son, Tommy of Toney, AL, daughters, Amanda Blakely of Ardmore, AL and Elizabeth Barron of Ardmore, AL, special nephew: Kendall Joe Summers of Ardmore, AL, sisters, Joyce Tipton of Ardmore, TN, Sara Campbell of Ardmore, AL, Margaret Rolin of Elkton, TN, Nancy Dodd of Pulaski, TN and Sharon Lewis of Toney, AL; grandchildren: Ryan, Eli, Alece Barron, Jonas Blakely, and Terry Lee Cline. Funeral services will be at 11:00 AM on Tuesday, January 3, 2012, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama with Bro. Richard Garland officiating. Burial will be in Gatlin Cemetery, Ardmore, AL. The family will receive friends from 5:00 PM to 8:00 PM on Monday, January 2, 2012, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama.

Tribute Wall

CN

Beth, we are so sorry for your loss. You and your family are in our prayers. We love you.

Carole and Nikki - December 30, 2011 at 10:54 PM

KB

my heart goes out to yall,,,so sorry for your loss,,may the sweet lord wrap his arms around each of you and give you peace and love....rip wanda you will be missed.....

kathy broadway billions - December 30, 2011 at 07:25 PM

LM

We are so sad to hear of your loss, our heart is heavy, our thoughts and prayers are with you.

Lisa Murphy - December 30, 2011 at 06:22 PM

FO

Wanda Dale Summers Barron

Funeral Home Owner - June 30, 2011 at 01:19 PM

LL

so sorry for your lost

linda lewter - January 05, 2011 at 05:47 PM

JT

I am so sorry for your loss. I did not know until yesterday. Earths' loss is Heavens' gain. God Bless you and give you strength. This was our 1st Christmas without Mother,{ Eris Smith } but we know where she is and that is a blessing.

Janice Tomerlin-Finley - January 05, 2011 at 01:11 PM

JT

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 - January 05, 2011 at 01:09 PM

EB

So sorry for your loss. May God give you the peace and comfort only He can give at this time.

Emily Billings - January 03, 2011 at 05:52 PM

BP

To Margaret Rolin and Family: We are praying for all of you to get through this time with peace that comes from the knowledge that God loves you and will take care of you. May the memories of love shared, give you peace and comfort now and in the days ahead.

Beth Rolin Pugh - January 03, 2011 at 08:05 AM