



## Winnie Myrle George

April 4, 1924 - April 21, 2011

Winnie Myrle George, 87 of Ardmore, Tennessee died on Thursday, April 21, 2011, at Ardmore on Main in Ardmore, Tennessee. Born Friday, April 4, 1924 in Athens, Alabama, she was the daughter of the late Richard Peek and the late Cleo Barnes Peek. She was member of the Pleasant Grove Baptist Church, and she enjoyed dancing. She is preceded in death by her parents, husband William Jefferson George, grandchild Belinda Weaver, and a son-in-law Billy Birdsong. Surviving are son, Rickey (Donna) M. George of Ardmore, TN, daughter, Shelia Birdsong of Huntsville, AL. two grandchildren Natasha (Clint) Greenhaw and Belissa Birdsong Bingham, and 10 great-grandchildren. Visitation will be Saturday, April 23, 2011, 11:00 A.M. up to Service time at 1:00 P.M. at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, AL. Burial to follow in Gatlin Cemetery, Ardmore, AL.

# Tribute Wall

JF

“ 3 Gatlin Road  
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State/Province: Tennessee  
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Relation: daughters' cousin

From: When tomorrow...

*Tribute: 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 left yet to do, It almost seemed 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 a while, 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 Heavens 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 your life on earth is past, But here life 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. 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 come and 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.*

*I am so sorry. Mother , Eris Smith, and Miss Winnie were roommates for a while. Mother passed away exactly 1 week before Miss Winnie.*

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**Janice M. Finley** - April 27, 2011 at 11:02 PM

JF

“ 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 left yet to do, It almost seemed 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 a while, 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 Heavens 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 your life on earth is past, But here life 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. 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 come and 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.

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Janice Tomerlin- Finley - April 24, 2011 at 08:44 PM

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“ I am so sorry to hear of Mrs. Winnie's passing. I am one of the daughters of the late James and Dahlia Coggin. I am Judy. At one time, she and her family were neighbors on Coggins Road off Hwy 53 to my parents. My father was in the nursing home across the hall from Mrs Winnie for about a year. Ruth (my sister and I) visited with her often even after our dad passed. We gave her some of mother's clothes after she passed in 2009 and took her others later. We also took her some jewelry occasionally. She was a special friend to Daddy and to Mother. She also was mother's roommate in early 2009 when mother was at Ardmore on Main with a broken hip. I also vaguely remember her daughter riding the bus with us to school--a very pretty blonde. Your family has our sympathy--she was special to us. I graduated from Ardmore in 1968 and my sister did in 1961. Sincerely, Judy Coggin Pounders and Ruth Coggin Hogan

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**Judy Coggin Pounders** - April 22, 2011 at 07:23 PM