



Mrs. Patricia J Carroll

May 5, 2018

A funeral service for Mrs. Patricia J. Carroll, 67, of Eastaboga, will be on Tuesday, May 8, 2018 at 2:00 pm in the chapel of Miller Funeral Home with Rev. Thomas Honea officiating. The family will receive friends on Monday, May 7, 2018 from 5:00-8:00 pm at the funeral home.

Mrs. Carroll passed away peacefully on Saturday, May 5, 2018 at her residence.

She leaves behind to cherish her memory her husband, Grady F. Carroll; children, Stacy L. Carroll (Lisa) and Pamela Gardner (Wayne); grandchildren, Briana Fowler (Donnie), Jessica Gardner, Christopher Carroll, Emily Bonner (Josh), and Magen Carroll; great grandchildren, Blakely Fowler, Axton Carroll, Greyson Fowler, and Brantley Bonner; siblings, Doug Butler, Ronald Butler, Danny Butler, Donna Butler, Darlene Waites, Scott Lloyd, and Sandy Lloyd; first cousins, Terry Dillashaw, Charlotte Dillashaw, and Wayne Dillashaw and a host of extended family members and friends.

She preceded in death by her father, William P. Butler; mother, Joyce E. Lloyd; brothers, Mack Butler and David Lloyd and her best friend of 50 years, Darlene Jones.

Pallbearers will be Josh Bonner, Chris Carroll, Donnie Fowler, Michael Grimes, David Grimes, and Joe Hansford.

Mrs. Carroll was a lifelong resident of Calhoun County.

Mrs. Carroll was a loving and caring wife, mother, sister, grandmother, great grandmother and friend and will be deeply missed by all who had the great

pleasure of knowing her.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 7. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Miller Funeral Home
50 Hamric Drive East
Oxford, AL 36203
(256) 831-4611
millerfuneralcal@gmail.com

Service

MAY 8. 2:00 PM (CT)

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50 Hamric Drive East
Oxford, AL 36203
(256) 831-4611
millerfuneralcal@gmail.com

Tribute Wall

SC

“ Mom it's been seven years since you left us. Hiw often have I missed you. I miss hearing your voice. I miss your comforting words of encouragement you us to give me. I miss laughing and talking and seeing you with that cup of coffee in your hand. You always loved having coffee.

Now I love having coffee which may surprise you. As a matter of fact I'm having a cup now as I am writing you. I miss you coming over to spend the day with us. I still have that small green bowl with a lid on it that you brought coffee in the last time you visited. The coffee is still in it. I have not been able to let it go. Somehow it feels like a small piece of you that I still have on this earth with me. I wonder what you are doing now in this very moment on the other side. Now that you are with your mother, your father, David, Sandy, and Scott who recently left us a couple of years ago. I'm sure you have had many family gatherings in the past seven years with all of them. I wonder if you ever visit us. If God permits you to peek into our Earthly lives. I wonder if you ever come to me to minister in some way. I wonder if you speak to me. Although I can not see or perceive you because of the veil between us, Maybe in some unknown way my soul can hear you. I've read where loved one sometimes do visit those who are still on the earth. I wonder what dad thought when He left the world and finally saw you. I wonder what that reunion looked like. I wonder so many things. What is it like to live in Heaven and actually see Jesus and the angels, and the beautiful houses prepared for us all. I wonder what street you live on. Scott has come to me three times in dreams ministering to me. I've seen you twice. I've seen dad three times. Once I saw him in heaven showing me your home but this was while he was still with us. I've seen him two other times in dreams and one I had recently where he came to help me and Lisa break through a wall we were trying to get over, or past. I don't fully understand such encounters but somehow I know God has a purpose for them. I just want you to know that I think of you often and I cherish the memories. Today was the day you left us but I know one day we will all be reunited again. I trust Jesus to bring me through this life into the next one. In him only do I trust. My prayer is that while I am here

on this earth, I can fulfill his wishes for me and my life. I hope to somehow be an encouragement and help others see and understand his goodness, lovingkindness, and his faithfulness. I know there, we will meet often, laugh often, and delight ourselves in the presence of God and each other one day. I love you and dad and I carry you in my heart . Where ever I go and what ever I do, I know that you are with me. I love you both so much. I'm going to jump off now and get back to life here but not before I finish this cup of coffee I'm still drinking. It's a reminder of you and dad. I never look at coffee and not think of you too lol♡♡

Stacy Carroll - May 05, 2025 at 07:24 PM

SC

“ *I have been thinking of you for the past few days mom. Its hard to believe you have been gone two years.*

I often have thoughts of you and wondering what your doing at that particular moment in heaven. I wonder what you must jave felt when you realized you had left your body. I wonder who was the first person you met when you stepped on the other side. I hope one day to be able to talk to you about such things.

Emily is pregnant again and she is going to be having a little girl. I wish you could be here to see it.

I miss you mom. I miss hearing you tell me that everything is going to be alright. I love you mom.

Stacy Carroll - May 08, 2020 at 11:33 PM

WG

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Wayne Gardner - May 23, 2018 at 10:41 AM

 Stacy
Carroll

“ Thank you Mom for your love and kindness. Thank you Mom for your tender care. Thank you Mom for all the ways that you were always there. Your touch was warm and comforting and your love was always felt. Your words soft and soothing when I wasn't at my best. Many prayers I know you prayed for me and many hurts I know I caused, if it wasn't for your love and prayers, I'm sure I'd still be lost. It was you who called Kathy that day, to pray for me to be healed. That was the first miracle I experienced and the first time Jesus was revealed. I saw him in a vision, how well I still recall, his smile, his garments, his purple sash, but his love Most of all. Mom it was you who not only birthed me and gave me life, but it was you who lead me to Jesus, so I could have eternal life. Your love was a reflection of his love for me, your touch was his touch gently holding me. I could see him in your eyes, I could feel him in your embrace and now that you are with him and can see him face to face, telling him that I love him and hope to see you soon, Oh how perfectly he loved me through you.



Stacy Carroll - May 08, 2018 at 10:34 AM

DB

This is so loving that it melted my heart❤️

Donna (Booty) Butler - May 08, 2018 at 09:10 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Mrs. Patricia J Carroll.*



May 08, 2018 at 07:27 AM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Mrs. Patricia J Carroll.*



May 07, 2018 at 05:52 PM

 Karen Head

“ *My good friend and buddy! I wil always miss that laugh and smile , the way you were always concerned and cared about others! When i first met you we hit it off and talked about any an everything! I love you and you wil be missed as long as i live! Things wont be the same without you! Butt spread your wings and fly hi! Love you Angel!*



Karen Head - May 07, 2018 at 05:09 PM

 Sandra Lloyd

“ *So many years of fond memories flood my mind.* ❤️

Sandra Lloyd - May 07, 2018 at 07:51 AM