



Mrs. Shelby Jean Carroll Raper

December 24, 1939 - September 4, 2022

Mrs. Shelby Jean Carroll Raper, passed away on September 4, 2022, peacefully surrounded by her loved ones. The family has opted to have a private ceremony but extends their gratitude for the continued thoughts and prayers.

She is survived by her daughter, Frankie (Mike) Hatten; children, Tracy (Rhonda) Raper, Gerald (Lisa) Raper, Chris (Connie) Raper; grandchildren, Crystal (Shaun) Bryan, Shannon (Stephen) Navarre, Nicole Raper, Anna Hughes, Allie Hughes, Katie (Alex) Holman, Paige (Austin) Knight, Deshawn Raper, Dalton Clark, Lauren Vinson, Chase Vinson; 13 great grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

She is preceded in death by her husband, Gerald Raper Sr; daughter, K-Ileen Raper; grandson, Michael "Scott" Hatten; parents, Joe and Bertha Carroll, and Jessie and Retta Aldredge; In Laws, Frank and Louise Raper; sisters, Ann Burgess Carter (Ray) (Bill), Jo (Raymond) Calloway, and Judy (Doug) Evans. Mrs. Shelby Jean Carroll Raper attended Johnson Jr. High School and Anniston High School where she enjoyed being a cheerleader. She was one of four sisters often referred to as "those beautiful Carroll girls." She married the love of her life at age 18 and together they raised four children. She was a loving wife, mother, grandmother, and great grandmother. She enjoyed spending time with her intimate and extended family- especially her three sisters, swimming, singing, reading, and traveling. Well known for her spontaneity, she had a gentle and playful spirit that was contagious; she never

met a stranger. She was a born again Christian and had a strong faith in Jesus and her family is comforted in knowing where she now rests and that the “those beautiful Carroll girls” are reunited. She was adored by her family and all that knew her and will be missed so very much until they meet again.

Tribute Wall

PB

“ Aunt Jean was a joyful, colorful and strong woman who was such fun to be around. Pls she looked like Sophia Loren. She was a hugger, a squeezer and pincher (even if you didn't wasn't that at the moment). She LOVED my son Will and her kids and cousins. I'll never forget that great voice and the funny things she said. She never let the hard times get her down. I love you much. Pam B.

Pam Blalock - September 09, 2022 at 02:26 PM

TD

“ I'm so glad our family had a Aunt Jean! Every family needs one! No judgement just love! She loved all of us and we knew it when we were around her!...I remember the first time I ever heard her sing...I'm not sure the name of the song..but some of the words were..This old heart of mine it's been broke a thousand times...I loved to hear her song that song!
She loved us well..every single one of us..We would be so wise to do that still...Love you Aunt Jean!



Tina Evans Delashmit - September 08, 2022 at 10:30 PM

“ She was the grandmother that not only let you play in the rain, but joined you in doing so. We were always executing pranks and into (innocent) mischief together. She taught me bible verses and old hymns as a young girl. Predictably unpredictable, she instilled a love for spontaneity and adventure in me that I have passed along in the raising of my own children. She was gorgeous, intelligent, hilarious, classy, and the perfect balance of gentle, but strong. She was the matriarch of the family, and fiercely protective of her loved ones. She taught me that the most important things on this earth are: 1. Knowing and serving Jesus, 2. Family and Friends, and 3. Wear sunscreen and never slouch.

Even in end-stage dementia, she was aware that she was the only one of four sisters still remaining on this earth. It hurt my heart when she spoke of this fact, as she and her sisters always shared such a strong bond. She loved their children like her own as well. As she transitioned closer to the end, she spoke of, and to her sisters with her arms reached out while informing me “Oh! How beautiful it is there!” It gives me chills and brings me such comfort in confidently knowing my sweet grandmother is in the arms of Jesus-healed, and re-united with my paw paw, her sisters, her firstborn grandchild (my brother Scott), and all of our loved ones who I know were there waiting to welcome her.

My heart yearns for just one more duet with her, one more laugh, one more breakfast together, one more nature walk, one more hug, and just one more butterfly kiss...But I rejoice in knowing this is but a temporary separation.

Thank you for being so good to us. We will carry on your legacy for generations to come. Just like the Billie Holiday lyrics I sang to you in your final moments, the same lyrics that we have belted out in tune together so many times before, until we are together again, “I’ll be seeing you...”

I love you a bushel and a peck,

Crystal

Crystal Hatten Bryan - September 08, 2022 at 07:48 PM

RE

“ *I loved my Aunt Shelby Jean enough to name my youngest daughter "Shelby". She is a lot like her. Jean was so loving & kind. Love all. Roy..*

Roy Evans - September 08, 2022 at 06:33 PM