



## Barbara Francis Spell

June 16, 1940 - January 28, 2008

Funeral services for Mrs. Barbara Francis Spell, age 67, will be at 1:00 PM Thursday, January 31 in the Spell's residence at 160 Hinkle Road with Bro. Roger Peak officiating. Burial will follow in the Spring Hill Cemetery near Sardis.

Mrs. Spell, the daughter of the late James Randolph and Tempie Johnson, died early Monday, January 28, 2008 in Parsons. She was a homemaker and enjoyed her family, cooking, gardening and canning. Survivors include her husband, Lewis Howell Spell of Sardis, three sons: Hank Dunkin of Falkville, AL, Rick Dunkin of Sardis and Lynn Dunkin of Lexington; two daughters: Doreen Gusmus of Lexington and Sarah Dunkin of Lakeland, FL; a step-daughter, Marta Spell on Pontagorda, FL; three brothers: Otis Johnson of Plant City, FL, Luther Johnson of Lakeland, FL and Don Johnson of Plant City, FL; four sisters: Florence Sanders and Myrtle Tadieshi of Lakeland, FL, Noni Stebbins and Edna Hill of Plant City, FL.

# Previous Events

## Service

JAN 1. 12:00 AM.

Residence

## Visitation

JAN 31. 10:00 AM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Pafford Funeral Home - Lexington, TN.

71 Monroe Avenue

Lexington, TN 38351

(731) 968-2544

[info@paffordfuneralhome.com](mailto:info@paffordfuneralhome.com)

<http://www.paffordfuneralhome.com>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Granny,  
I was thinking of you today. As I do on most days and wishing that I lived close enough to visit your resting place. I miss you so much! Thursday I went to an event with my youth group; there was a penecostal man there. And while I had my hands raised in praise he came and grabbed my hand and started speaking in tongues. After the service I went to talk to him and he rambled about what an annointing I have on my life. You use to tell me that all the time, and it just made me feel very close to you when he told me that.*

*I love you Granny.##imported-begin##Bailey##imported-end##*

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February 14, 2010 at 04:32 PM



“ *Aunt Barbara,  
You were always our "Bridge over Troubled Waters" and finally is now your turn to rest and walk beside waters of peace and serenity. You will be missed not seeing you physically, but we will all see you and remember you in our daily routines and dreams. God Speed. We loved you, Trish, Shelby, Josh and Edna.##imported-begin##Trisha Williasm##imported-end##*

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February 06, 2008 at 12:58 PM



“ Dear Mrs. Spell, I met your daughter yesterday beside your resting place. My sister is at rest in the same cemetery and I go from time to time to visit her. I saw a young lady sitting beside your graveside, she was very casual, had on a pink cap and dungrees, she had mud on her knees and she was not dressed very warm at. I watched her talking to you as if you were alive, she fixed the flowers that had blown all about and then placed her hand on the dirt surrounding your grave. She was crying so much and just seemed so alone that I decided to go over and check on her. There wasn't a car in sight and so I was concerned how she even got there or more so how she would get back home. She told me you were her mother and how when you were in a bad mood, you could summons a storm but when you were anything else, you could make the pope laugh or at least bring smiles to all the hearts you touched. She said a lot of wonderful things about you and your family. I just wanted to write a note and let you know first that I saw so much love in the face of this young lady and felt at least one other presence other than yours when we spoke. I offered the youg lady a ride and she refused saying that she was not finished with her visit. She was wet, muddy, shivering and so upset but was determined to finish her conversation with you. She was holding three flowers so tightly it seemed she was afraid someone might take them from her. Of all the times I visited my sister there and of all the people I have met during those visits, I have never been so touched by someone. It was so obvious to me through her conversation how much she loves her family. It seems she is as close to her sister as I was to mine and she spoke of so much love for her sister's daughters, her nieces. She was not even aware of how much she encouraged me to renew my relationship with my family. I never even got her name but I will never forget her face and the reach of her heart. Thank you Mrs. Spell, whatever you did in raising this young lady, whatever influences she has had in her life has somehow mentored the one most remarkable person I have ever had the pleasure of meeting.##imported-begin##James##imported-end##

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February 02, 2008 at 10:14 AM



“ Dearest Spell-Dunkin Family

*Each and everyone of you are my thoughts and prayers. Know that I'm only a phone call away if you should need anything or just an ear to listen.*

*I love you all so much! AJ###imported-begin###Ann Marie "AJ" Norton###imported-end###*

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January 31, 2008 at 02:35 PM



“ Momma..you stayed on me..always pushing, telling me I was like your sister instead of your daughter. For all the times I did not understand..it now rings loud and clear in my heart. I would not trade it for the world. You have shown me we do not have the promise of tommorrow. I love you momma!!###imported-begin###Doreen###imported-end###

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January 31, 2008 at 01:21 PM



“ *Our Mother was no doubt one-of-a-kind. She was outspoken and confident in her convictions. And, while she was head-strong and sassy, she was also sensitive and so very aware of other's needs. She never met a stranger and once she became acquainted with someone, she usually fed them (and fully expected them to acknowledge her superior cooking skills). She would tell you that her family was her comfort zone and that Lewis, her husband of 31 years was her best friend as well as her foundation in this life.*

*If there ever was a girly-girl, our mother fit that picture to perfection ... she loved all things beautiful (including herself). Whether it was an extra pretty shade of lipstick, unique old jewelry, her hair done just so or a rose, a hummingbird, a full moon, our Mother was drawn to and loved beautiful things.*

*Now, the years have turned us into adults, sending us our separate ways, some of us having kids of our own, and, eventually giving our Mother great grandchildren. Even still, with our Mother's passing being sudden and unexpected, we are here now, embracing each other, joined at the heart and sincere in celebrating our Mother's life. In every moment since we lost her in the very early morning hours of Sunday, January 28th, 2008, we have cried, smiled and laughed in the memories she has given us and she knows most of all just how much she will be missed!!!*

*Mom, we know you are with us and we do expect you will remind us from time-to-time. We love you!!!!##imported-begin##Jesse##imported-end##*

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January 31, 2008 at 07:58 AM



“ *Even tho I do not not know any of you, my deepest sympathy to all of you and I share in your pain as today I buried my beloved Uncle Ed and it hurts very deepley, please know that I care for you and your family and your loss. May God Bless all of you at this time of sorrow, only God and time can heal. Love in Christ!*  
*Anna###imported-begin###Anna Kirk###imported-end###*

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January 28, 2008 at 07:25 PM