



William Treadwell

March 20, 1954 - March 30, 2011

Mr. Treawell was born in Nashville to the late William Jasper and Rose Higgins Treadwell. He was employed at Turney Center. Survivors include his wife, Willie Faye Staggs Treadwell of Hohenwald; son, Barry Wayne Treadwell of Branson, MO; daughters, Brandi Nicole and Brittany Danielle Treadwell both of Hohenwald; brothers, Donnie Treadwell of Euchie, OK and Danny Treadwell of Nunnely; sister, Janet Johnson of Parson; also 8 grandchildren.

Tribute Wall

BM

“ *Its hard to believe youre gone even after two years, and some days i cant seem to hold back the tears. I love you dearly daddy and you will always be in my heart. I know youre watching over me from heaven and one day i will see you again, but until that day i will cherish the memories I have and never forget you. Rest in peace daddy I love you.*

Brandi Moore - April 15, 2013 at 12:00 AM

TR

“ *God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me" With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away and although we love you dearly we could not make you stay. A Golden heart stopped beating hard working hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best REST IN PEACE PAPA-until we meet again*

Treadwell - April 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM

BA

“ God looked upon his garden And found an empty place. He then looked down upon this earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering He knew you were in pain. He knew you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered "Peace be thine." It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home. You left us beautiful memories, Your love is still our guide. And though we cannot see you, You are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again.

Barry - April 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ We were so sorry to hear about Gary's death. We went to school together and worked together at the rubber plant and saw him every now and then at Turney Center. May God comfort you and the family.

Johnny Mack and Jeanne Brown Apr - April 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM