



Zelma Nadine Conner

January 27, 1936 - June 18, 2018

Zelma Nadine Conner born on January 27, 1936, and passed away on June 18, 2018.

She is the daughter of the late William Lacy Thornton and Lettie Mae Harvill. She is also preceded in death by her husband, Leslie Chester Conner, brothers, Robert Granville Thornton and William Curtis Thornton.

She is survived by her daughters Debbie Cox (Thomas), Marie Baker (Wayne), and Lesa Powell, son Wayne Conner (Christy), 8 grandchildren and 8 greatgrandchildren.

Cemetery Details

Conner Cemetery

Locust Fork Rd.
Lyles, TN

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 19. 11:00 AM - 3:00 PM (CT)

McDonald Funeral Home, Inc. - Hickman County
102 West End Ave.
Centerville, TN 37033
(931) 729-3561

Funeral Service

JUN 19. 3:00 PM (CT)

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102 West End Ave.
Centerville, TN 37033
(931) 729-3561

Tribute Wall

TW

“ *Teresa Wills lit a candle in memory of Zelma Nadine Conner*



Teresa Wills - June 22, 2018 at 08:22 AM

MF

“ *Mary Beth Fennell-Short lit a candle in memory of Zelma Nadine Conner*



Mary Beth Fennell-Short - June 20, 2018 at 03:14 PM

CP

“ *Christy Phelan lit a candle in memory of Zelma Nadine Conner*



Christy Phelan - June 20, 2018 at 12:54 PM

FW

“ *Felicia Wilbanks lit a candle in memory of Zelma Nadine Conner*



Felicia Wilbanks - June 20, 2018 at 09:14 AM

LP

“ Lesa Powell lit a candle in memory of Zelma Nadine Conner



Lesa Powell - June 20, 2018 at 07:37 AM

KT

“ We are so sorry for your loss. Please know that you all are in our thoughts and prayers.

Much love, Charles and Beatrice Overbey,
Karen and Bryan Taylor and family



Karen Taylor - June 19, 2018 at 03:17 PM

Tammy Stone

“ There are no words that I can share that will make this journey any easier. But know that God will comfort you and be with you every minute. We love you and are praying for your family

Tammy Stone - June 19, 2018 at 11:34 AM

SA

“ Marie, So Sorry for your Loss, Thoughts and Many Prayers for such a Sweet and Dear Family. Love Susan Winchester Anglin



susan anglin - June 19, 2018 at 10:20 AM

“ To Marie, Debra Kay, Wayne & Lesa and to her whole family, we want you to know our hearts are broken and we loved your mother very much. Our relationship with her was one of love & friendship. It started 15 years ago when we moved next door to them. Over the years we heard numerous stories from them about their lives & what all they had done since they met and married. Raising you kids & the jobs they had. One job your mother did that she loved the most she said was driving the bus/van for the County. She loved driving and she continued to drive for herself until not long ago actually, which this worried all of you she said, for you thought she was getting to old and unsafe. So this brings me to my story of the fond day she asked me to come drive with her. She had a plan, she asked me to ride with her to town and she could show me how well she can still drive, then I could vouch for her with you all and you would no longer worry about her driving. I myself, had never ridden with her, when we traveled together, she always had me do the driving, I never argued with that request for she was in her 70's back then. Nadine was still driving herself & alone most of the time, so I didn't know how well she did one way or other, but figured she must do alright, no wrecks or tickets, right! So here we go on our rode trip to town (Dickson) was our destination, she wanted to buy a new pair of shoes that didn't hurt her feet. So we get in the car & she heads out, as she does, she said she is taking me a different way to town. So I say ok. I called this our scenic tour afterwards & to this day. As she drove, she pointed out peoples homes & who they were & how long she'd known them & told me a short tid bit about them. About fifteen minutes into our trip, one lady she knew, was out walking on the road, so Nadine stopped in the middle of the road to say hello to her & talk briefly. This made me a little nervous, but we could see pretty far in both directions on the road & I was watching ! So then we continued toward hwy 7, and crossed over it heading toward Centerville, I asked, aren't we going to Dickson? She said oh yes eventually, but a different way, she wanted to show me things. So I said, oh we are taking the scenic route, she laughed & said yes I hope you don't mind, for this will show you my driving ability too. As she continued, she pointed out homes of her &

Chesters relatives, where some long time friends of hers lived, and all the while a little bit of history about them back in the day when they use to get together & how she had missed them since they hadn't seen each other more often. Now all of this was great to me, for I love hearing her stories & sharing her memories, some funny, some sad. And in the country, she was doing a great job driving & talking so I relaxed & told her she was doing a great job! She then admitted that she had been a little nervous too, for she was trying extra hard to make a good impression on her driving ability, I said well don't worry about it, for you're doing great! This made her happy, and the tour continued. We went down roads I'd never gone before & we eventually made it to Dickson from Centerville using all those back roads that I couldn't tell you how to take that route again, for I was totally lost, but I didn't worry, she knew where we were going. Now when we got into Dickson and all those 4 lanes of traffic, this is where I got scared. She had to cross over to the left, over the other side of the two, on coming traffic lanes, to get to the store where she wanted to buy her shoes, we are in the fast lane on our side of the 4 lanes, and there is the middle turning lane she needs to get into to make this safe transition & wait to turn for traffic is heavy. She's in the fast lane, but she slows down so much we are barely moving, I look across the road for the store, I didn't see it, so I made mention that I don't see the store across from us, she said it's not, it's way down there & pointed down the road. I said you need to speed back up for your almost stopped in the fast lane, or either get into the turning lane. She said oh okay, about that time the traffic behind us, being backed up, had grown impatient with us, so as soon as that driver got an opening, he came flying around us, as he did he blew his horn at us in irritation. Nadine looked at me smiling, and said, so sincerely & sweetly, wasn't that nice of him? I asked what? That man blew his horn To let me know he was coming around me. That was so thoughtful of him. I didn't want to burst her bubble about his intention, so I just smiled back at her & said yes, it was nice of him.

After 4 hours later since we left home that morning, We made it to the store, she got her shoes, she was happy. It was time to go home now, I drove us out of Dickson, didn't want her to have to cross the

4 lanes again. We stopped at Country Kitchen, where I bought us dinner. She said that was the first time in a long time she had gone inside there to eat. The folks in there knew her & they all came over to talk to her. When we left the restaurant, I handed her the keys & said take us home sweet lady, she smiled that wonderful smile of hers and off we went. Nadine was my friend, she called me her sister, she said she never had a sister, but she always wished for one & Now here you are. I was very honored by this. She loved you kids & family more than anything, she had regrets which involved you & life choices she made. She would have loved for it to have been better for all of you. We love you all, ahead remember the good times, it will help get you through the sad times.

*Love,
Evonne & Frankie*

Evonne Lackey - June 19, 2018 at 07:26 AM

LF

“ *Lori Goins Fann lit a candle in memory of
Zelma Nadine Conner*



Lori Goins Fann - June 18, 2018 at 11:03 PM

DC

“ *Debbie Cox lit a candle in memory of Zelma
Nadine Conner*



Debbie Cox - June 18, 2018 at 06:11 PM