



## Jimmy Williams

January 17, 1947 - May 30, 2009

WILLIAMS, Mr. Jimmy Lee "Butch" - Age 62, passed away Saturday, May 30, 2009 at Hurley Medical Center. Family hour 1:30PM Monday, June 8, 2009 from the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., with funeral service commencing immediately at 2PM, Eld. Jeryl Montgomery officiating. Interment Gracelawn Community Cemetery, G-5710 N. Saginaw St. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the funeral home 1:30PM Monday. Mr. Williams will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, and may be viewed from 12Noon-6PM Sunday. On May 30, 2009, Jimmy Lee (Butch) Williams answered the voice of the Lord that was calling him to come Home and rest from his labor. Born on January 17, 1947, in Greensboro, Alabama, he was the son of the late Albert A. Williams and Susie Gray Williams. While a resident of Greensboro, Alabama he was a member of Jerusalem Baptist Church. He was twenty-five years of age when he received Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior. Everyone who knew him called him by his nickname, Butch. Butch was educated at the Hale County Training School in Greensboro, Alabama. For many years, Butch was employed as a waiter in Las Vegas, Nevada and also worked as a laborer in various operations and maintenance positions. Later in his adult life, he relocated to Flint, Michigan, where he lived for many years until his death. When Butch was a teen-ager, he was noted as one of Greensboro's most promising baseball players. Prior to a knee injury, he was slated to go to Florida to play in the Minor Leagues. His favored position was that of Short

Stop. Butch was fast on his feet, and could steal a base right from under the keenest set of eyes. He is remembered as the baseball player who hit home run after home run and would then say something like, "Man, you threw a pie and I ate it up." He would be playing in a game, hit about 4 home runs, and walk off the field saying, "I ain't playing no more, I'm too good for those guys." "Butch" had a lively sense of humor and just loved to laugh, shuck and jive. Even though Butch enjoyed hunting, he would never bring home a dead animal. He used to come in the door proudly baring a live owl, rabbit, dog or some other wildlife. Butch also had a fondness for his guitar and singing, but the only thing for certain that he loved more than baseball was the Lord and family. Butch took great pride and enjoyment in being directly or indirectly involved in all of his children and grandchildren's lives. He would always brag about how his babies all looked like him. There was not one of his children that Butch did not love with a passion. He saw each and every one of them as a special gift from God. Though Butch would be the first to admit that he had made plenty mistakes in his lifetime, his hearts desire was that his children would come to know the Lord in a very real way. He leaves to cherish his memory: daughters, Sharon Berry, (James Dan) of Cincinnati, OH; Tonya Allen, of Detroit, MI; Barbara Harris (Ron), of Tuscaloosa, AL; Yvette Williams, Carolyn Williams, Brandy Williams, and Chandrell Williams, all from Flint, MI; son, Ernest Hedgeman, (Amelia) of Huntsville, AL.; grandchildren, Marlon, Peter, Corey, Marc'Asia, Cartiea, Zyquan, Constance, Ciera, Dontea, Vacara, Jeremy, Jazmyn and Angel; brothers, Charles Williams and Elrich Williams of Greensboro AL; Charlie Jones, of Syracuse, NY; and William (Bill) Clinton, of Tuscaloosa, AL, sisters, Georgia Williams of Pawtucket, RI; Carolyn S. Williams, of Providence, RI, and Dorothy Jones, of Greensboro, AL; aunts, Emma Stevenson, of Greensboro Al; Lela James, and uncle, Jessie Stevenson both of Bronx, NY. He also leaves to cherish his memory a host of nieces, nephews, friends, and a community who will miss him dearly. The family of the late Jimmy Lee (Butch) Williams would like to take this opportunity to offer our sincere appreciation to Lil' Betty, Vanessa Fair,

Senator Bobby Singleton, William Quarrel, and Elder Lydia S. Brown. A special thank you goes out to our father's community of devoted friends who throughout his life, were unwavering in their loyalty and friendship. Also, we offer a heartfelt thank you to all who have diligently supported our family through prayer, financial contributions and your many cards and expressions of condolence.

# Tribute Wall



“ Jimmy Williams

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ Tonight, I thought about all my dead folks . I thought about your eye in the kitchen being on . I thought about you marking your calendars . I thought about you making breakfast . I thought about you taking me and pac to the park . I thought about the smell of your sheets and the comfort of your bed . I thought about you giving me a thing of peanut butter and me just sitting in the kitchen watching you and eating it . I thought about your bathroom . I still remember the model of your house . I still remember a lot . All I have is memories with you . 💔 . I feel like I have no one . No shoulder to cry on , no one to talk to , no one to lean on , etc .. everything gets harder by the day . 😞 . I remember the laughs and I remember when you and my mom would sometimes have disagreements . I remember the grease you used and the big tooth combs . I remember almost everything about you . Your white shirts tucked into your pants .. Things will never ever be the same without everyone of you guys in heaven . 💔 . I love you grandfather. I say this all the time , but save me a spot in heaven .. ✨

Marcasia H. - November 05, 2017 at 03:06 AM

MA

“ Dear Granddad I Love You So Much Words CANT EVEN EXPLAIN I REALLY MISS YOU , ITS CRAZY HOW IM CRYING RIGHT NOW IM SO SAD I MISS COREYAN AND COREYENTE SO MUCH AND MY AUNTIE I WILL LAY BY YOUR SIDE ONE DAY UR THE BEST THING THAT HAD EVER HAPPENED TO ME U AND MY AUNTIE LEFT TO SOON , YOU MAKE ME STRONGER EVERYDAY YOU ENCOURAGE ME TO DO THINGS THAT I WILL GIVE UP ON , I LOVE YOU REST IN PARADISE DAD !!!!! JANURAY 17, 1947 MAY 30, 2009 WHEN I WAS 5

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**MarcAsia** - April 15, 2015 at 09:19 AM

MA

*Save Me A Spot Granddad*

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**MarcAsia** - April 27, 2015 at 03:57 PM

MA

I REALLY REALLY MISS YOU AND AUNTIE POODY. I TRY TO WRITE YOU EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE. I JUST CAN'T STAND LIFE WITHOUT YOU GUYS. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU ALL THE WAY. YOU WAS THE BEST GRANDDAD EVER AND STILL IS. NO ONE CAN REPLACE YOU. I'M GONNA TRY TO BE STRONG, BUT YOU SEE WHAT GOES ON IN MY LIFE RIGHT ? YOU SEE HOW BROKEN DOWN I AM. YOU KNOW WHAT GOES THROUGH MY HEAD. YOU KNOW WHAT I FEEL. YOUR JUST THAT ONE SMART ANGEL, YOU AND AUNTIE POODY. I WISH I COULD BRING YOU GUYS BACK. I WISH THIS WAS A JOKE. BUT I WAKE UP EVERYDAY WITHOUT SEEING YOU GUY'S FACES. SO IT'S REALLY NOT A JOKE. YOU HAVE TOO. YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW HURT I AM. HOW DEPRESSED I AM. I'D RATHER DIE NEXT TO YOU THEN LET DEPRESSION TAKE MY LIFE AWAY. I WOULD TELL YOU A SECRET. BUT YOUR NOT NEXT TO ME TO LISTEN. :( I WOULD HUG YOU, BUT YOUR INVISIBLE. I WOULD GET DRESSED AND READY FOR THE PARK, BUT YOUR NOT HERE TO TAKE ME :( I REALLY HATE THE FACT THAT I CANNOT SEE YOU ANYMORE !! I MISS YOU !! EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE STILL HERE IN MY HEART ... IF TEARS COULD BUILD A STAIRCASE, AND MEMORIES A LANE, I WOULD WALK RIGHT UP TO HEAVEN AND BRING YOU HOME AGAIN. I LOVE YOU DADDY. IM HAPPY YOUR RESTING IN PEACE. I'M GUNNA TRY AND BE STRONG ..

- SINCERELY, MARCASIA

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**MarcAsia** - March 01, 2016 at 07:19 PM