



Mr. Aubrey Lee Till

January 8, 1943 - September 11, 2024

Aubrey Lee Till, 81, was born January 8, 1943 in Frisco City, Alabama to Leon and Ellen Till and passed away peacefully on September 11, 2024 in Atmore, Alabama.

He is preceded in death by his parents, his sisters Mary Ellen Goodman, Gladys Till Simpson, Patricia Hames, brothers, J.T. Till, and his wife Rebecca Glenn Till and his wife Peggy Gary Till and brother-in-law Benny Presley.

Aubrey met the love of his life, Thelma Jean White at a Record Hop in Atmore at the National Guard Armory. They loved to dance! Aubrey and Jean were married on September 15, 1962. They were just shy of being married 62 years when the Lord called him home. In 1964, they had their only child, Brian Aubrey Till. Aubrey asked the Lord into his heart in 1998 and he loved the Lord until he was welcomed into His presence.

He is survived by his wife, Jean, his sisters, Margaret Eddins and her husband Mark, Carolyn Presley, Fay Sanders and her husband Terry, his son Brian and his wife Linda, two grandchildren, Harmoni and Evan, brothers-in-law Charlie Goodman and Bill Hames, sister-in-law Annette Till and many nieces and nephews.

Aubrey worked and retired from Smurfit-Stone Container. He enjoyed fishing,

watching westerns on T.V., restoring older automobiles, and most importantly, spending time with grandchildren and family. The family would like to say a special thank you to Dr. Frances Salter, Atmore Nursing Center, and Southern Care Hospice for the care that you have so graciously shown to our family.

Graveside service for Aubrey will be on Friday, September 13th at 2:00 PM at Oak Hill Cemetery, 1201 North Main Street, Atmore, Alabama with Pastor James Boyd officiating.

Petty Funeral Homes, LLC is in charge of arrangements.

Cemetery Details

Oak Hill Cemetery

1201 North Main Street
Atmore, AL 36502

Previous Events

Graveside Services

SEP 13. 2:00 PM (CT)

Oak Hill Cemetery
1201 North Main Street
Atmore, AL 36502

Tribute Wall

FS

“ I’m the baby of the family and we would have “Aubrey Sunday.” That meant we were ALL getting together. He only got to come to Frisco once a month so mom would cook up more food than we could eat but you never knew he might be stopping by. When we all got together there were many shifts around the table, or weather permitting we’d sit on the big porch. With all the niece and nephews we had enough to make teams and play football, baseball or basketball. Those were The Good Ole Days. Love you brother. Till we meet again. Faye Till Sanders



Faye Sanders - September 14, 2024 at 08:44 AM