



## Marjorie Dunnivant

September 22, 1930 - July 9, 2018

Marjorie Dunnivant age 87 of Athens, passed away Monday, July 9, 2018 at Limestone Health Facility. Mrs. Dunnivant was born September 22, 1930 in Limestone County, AL to Walter Whitworth and Estelle Crutcher Whitworth.

Memorial services will be Sunday, July 15, 2018 3:00 p.m., at Limestone Chapel Funeral Home with Jeff Woods officiating. Visitation will be Sunday, from 1:00 p.m. until 3:00 p.m. prior to the service.

Mrs. Dunnivant enjoyed cooking, gardening her flowers, and spending time with her dog, Jack. She was the Matriarch of the family who loved her family and friends.

Preceded in death by her parents; husband, Morris Dunnivant.

Survived by one daughter, Rebecca Daniels of Limestone County, AL; one son, Frank Dunnivant of Walla Walla, WA; five grandchildren Ana Victoria Valenzuela, Maria Cristina Valenzuela, Sara Isabel Valenzuela, Marley Gotz Dunnivant and Lukas Gotz Dunnivant; daughter-in-law, Marion Gotz; son-in-law, Lee Daniels; one brother, William Whitworth; seven nieces and one nephew; family friend, Gabrielle Benziger.

The family invites those who attend the service to be prepared to share their

favorite memory of Marjorie.

In lieu of flowers make memorial contributions to support Peace, Love and Animals or Hospice of North Alabama in memory of Marjorie.

Sign our online guestbook at [limestonechapel.com](http://limestonechapel.com)

# Tribute Wall

TS

“ *Reminding those whom you support that your thoughts are with them.*

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**Tribute Store** - July 13, 2018 at 10:40 AM

MD

“ *Will miss her so much. Love and prayers to all the family. Andy & Mike Douglas*

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**Mike Douglas** - July 13, 2018 at 10:31 AM

HR

“ Rebecca, Lee, Anna, Maria, Sara, Frank, and family,  
Although I had known your family for years because of Mr. Morris being at L & S, it wasn't until about 15 years ago that I got to know your parents a little better. Your parents were sweet, hospitable, kind, caring and loved life. Dementia is an awful disease, that robs the joy out people's lives. I know that your mom is now at peace along with your dad.

One of the best stories I recall is when she left the court-house annex and pulled up in front of an oncoming train. She, of course, survived the wreck, her vehicle didn't. Marge had one thing on her mind, getting a Zero Turn Mower. With the mower in her mind, the train turned her vehicle around. I nick-named her Choo-Choo after that event.

A few years later we were at a party at her house, I think for Rebecca's 50th, I came in and hugged her and asked: "how is it going Choo-Choo?" she hugged back and replied, "I am fine, now tell me again why you call me that?" I said "you pulled out in front of a train", she said, "Oh Yes."

Love you guys. She was a great lady!

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Holly Roberts - July 12, 2018 at 12:56 PM