



## LINDA SUE DABBS

December 16, 2021

Linda Sue Dabbs, age 74, of Hueytown, Al., passed away December 16, 2021. She was a member of Pleasant Ridge Baptist Church. Linda was a very devoted nurse. She retired from Consult America Corporation with 32 years of service. She was a very loving, mother, grandmother, and sister. She was preceded in death by her husband Richard Dabbs, and her parents Frank and Marie Elliott.

She is survived by her daughter Connie Dabbs; son Jeffery Dabbs; two grandsons Noel Dabbs, and Ian Dabbs; sisters Martha Epperson, and Pam Fox; brother Frank Elliott.

The graveside service will be December 20, 2021 at 2:00 PM at Valhalla Cemetery.

The family requests that in lieu of flowers donations be made to The American Cancer Society.

# Tribute Wall

BM

“ *I'm so sorry to hear this I'm just finding out about this. Linda was like my other mom I'm hurt about this one. Sending my condolences to Connie and Jeff i love y'all*

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**Brenda mahone** - December 30, 2021 at 01:54 AM

MM

“ *I am so very sorry to hear of Linda's passing, I pray for strength, endurance and compassion for the family throughout this sad time. So sorry...* 🙏🌸



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**Missy Martin** - December 20, 2021 at 10:40 AM

DF

“ I only have youthful memories, Linda an I were raised like almost sisters, our Mom's being sister's, but Linda's family was more anchored than mine, so I became her sister by default. I vacationed with her family, spent the night a bezillion nights and we became partner's in crime. I have many many memories, but one that even as our lives changed and we left Gwen Avenue, I laugh each time I remember my Uncle Frank coming in from work and catching us jumping from a top bunk bed to a single bed across the room. He caught us in midair and in a milisecond removed his belt and proceeded to wear us out, good !! Now if you knew Frank Elliott you know he basically let My Aunt Marie discipline the kids but I suppose we were just so full of ourselves that day he couldn't not wear us out. Linda Sue screamed like he had killed her, I cried for sure, but as she pouted and was screaming in pain, I was told to head home, but only after a big wink from my Uncle along with a smile which set Linda off again. Years later as we would touch base at hospitals, sick beds, or funerals we would laugh about that. I guess you just had to be there. It was just one of those moments that when you look back on you smile to yourself. So Linda, I m not crying I'm smiling, because inspite of anything that may have happened in our lives, that moment to me was that you and I were loved. Fly High, till we meet again. 💕💕💕

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Donna Cain Freeman - December 18, 2021 at 11:47 AM