



Helen Louise Russell

April 10, 1917 - September 22, 2011

Helen L. Russell, 94, of Bald Knob, died Thursday, September 22, 2011. She was born April 10, 1917 to the late A.D. and Cora Dell Prince Cantrell in Huntsville, Alabama.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ I saw Aunt Helen very few times in my life, but I have very clear memories of her laughing & smiling. My thoughts and prayers are with all who loved her and miss her. (from Martha's daughter.)

Janet Bourcier - February 10, 2016 at 06:30 PM

KL

“ Ms. Helen was a dear lady and had such a sweet spirit toward everyone. I had the privelege of serving as her land lord for the last years of her life and she was a very special person. She will be missed and my condolences to all her family.

Karon Lassiter - February 10, 2016 at 06:30 PM

AF

“ Helen was a very kind and sweet lady. She could never do enough for others. She had a remarkable memory and shared many interesting stories. The story of her encounter with Bonnie Parker, of the Bonnie and Clyde duo, was particularly interesting. She will be deeply missed. Our love and prayers are with the family.

Avon & Jackie Franks

Avon & Jackie Franks - February 10, 2016 at 06:30 PM

MT

“ Aunt Helen was the epitome of what a person should be, a kind word for everyone, caring, interesting, high integrity, not an unkind word for anyone and enough love to go around for all she met. I send my love and prayers to all of you there, the story that stands out for me is the one where Aunt Helen told of my mother (her youngest sister in law, Alice) cooking hers and Uncle Thurmans, wedding dinner. She told her stories in such a way that you felt you were there. I so would love to hear from any of you grandchildren of Alice's and Ruths..

Mary Tedder - February 10, 2016 at 06:30 PM

CH

“ Nana was a very special person. The 5 of us owed so very much to her and Grandpa. If it weren't for them we would have been separated very early in our lives. We might not of got along at times but you can bet that it was our Nana that either kept us together or brought us back together throughout our years. Her and granpa taught us so much about life. Of course we aren't perfect but we owe who we are today to them. We love them with all our hearts and always will. Her love lives on... inside of me always and forever. I had the priviledge to take her to Yellowstone at the age of 89. I will always treasure the look on her face when she saw Old Faithful blow. She had a tear in her eye and said How beautiful, Gods work. I can go on forever but Im sure there isnt enough space and time. loves and misses you bunches, ta-ta till I see you again, your Chan

Chantel - February 10, 2016 at 06:30 PM

BC

“ Aunt Helen will always be so sweet in my mind. She expressed her love so openly...always calling us her "sweet, sweet babies" even after we were grown. Although I don't recall meeting too much of her kids and grandkids myself, I know how much she bragged on them whenever she saw us and how much she loved them. I remember thinking that I hope they realize how dearly she loves them and how lucky they are to be loved so richly. I also remember Aunt Helen's face...that it seemed to shine more and more each time I saw her. I know she is rejoicing in Heaven today to be reunited with so many that have gone before her. What a reunion!! And thank you to those who took care of her when she could no longer. Thank you for loving her like she showed us to love. She will be missed.

Brenda Briley Cronin - September 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM