



William Briton White

July 2, 1940 - May 12, 2015

William Briton "Bill" White, age 74 of Dora, passed away on Tuesday May 12, 2015 at his residence.

He was a graduate of Corner High School.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday May 16, 2015 at 1:00 pm in the New Horizon Memorial Chapel. The family will receive friends from 12-1 pm at the funeral home. His cremains will be interred in Mt. Zion Cemetery in Corner at a later date.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Elton and Viola Tingle White and his brother, Troy White.

Survivors include his brothers, M.C. White (Jean) and Floyd White (Hildred); sisters, Mary Phillips (Bill), Jessie McIntyre and Peggy Meherg (Tom); sister in law, Vera White; his aunt, Marie Tingle Green; several nieces, nephews and cousins and special friend, Patricia White.

Cremation services are being provided.

New Horizon Memorial Funeral Home, Dora directing 205-648-2323

Cemetery Details

Mt. Zion Baptist

2427 Corner Rd.
Warrior, AL 35180

Tribute Wall



“ 26 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



New Horizon Memorial Funeral Home - May 16, 2015 at 09:07 AM

RW

“ To the loved ones of Bill I send my deepest sympathy and warmest love for you all in this time of sadness. I just wanted to share something that I think about when I think of Bill. That has to do with memories.

When growing up I always looked forward to going to the farm in Corner, Alabama where Dad was raised. We would visit Mamaw and Papaw and the family that was still living there. In particular I remember days with Bill (he was called Willie at the time). He was only 12 years older than me and seemed more like a big brother than an uncle. He enjoyed sports like I did. The first time I remember playing tennis was with him. The family had built a clay court many years before up the road and the all the brothers and sisters, as well as Papaw would play tennis. After they finished Bill would hit the ball with me for awhile, even though at the time the ball would have to be retrieved from going over the fence more than from being hit back in the court. Bill also had a basketball goal mounted on a pole at the end of the road where he and I would shoot baskets. Actually I would attempt to hit the goal. You see I could barely get it up that far at the time. Bill could always remember how old me and Dad were because he was 12 years younger than my Dad and 12 years older than me. Easy math. Those are fond memories of my childhood. Days when you never worry about what is down the road in life. I will miss him as I miss any loved one who has brought joy to my life. I look forward to the possibility of seeing him once again in the future. Until then I will enjoy those fond memories of so many years ago.

Ray White - May 13, 2015 at 03:10 PM