



Everett Kindred

December 13, 2010

Everett Kindred, 96 years old, of Powder Springs, Georgia, died on Monday, December 13, 2010. He was born on October 19, 1914, in Kansas City, Missouri, to Lionel and Della Kindred. He married his wife, Mary Simpson, on March 8, 1942, while serving in the Army Air Corps during World War II. After retiring from TWA in 1978, he and his wife, Mary, moved to Modesto, California. They spent many years enjoying traveling by car around the United States especially enjoying the fall colors and both coastlines. After moving to Powder Springs in 1986 Everett started making roses out of copper as a hobby, giving them to anyone and everyone who knew him. He is survived by his wife of 69 years, Mary Kindred and their daughters, Joyce Rule of California, and Linda Wiley and her husband, Kurby of Buford, Georgia. Joyce's sons are Sean and Lisa Rule and their children, Adelyn, Halden, Oriana, and Zalec ; and Ryan and Carrie Rule and their son Aiden. Linda and Kurby's children are Troy Wiley and his sons Jason and Derek; Brandt and Melissa Wiley and their children, Paige, Collin, and Aidan; Maria and Robert Oslin and their children, Abi, Thor, and Kaitlyn; Jeremy and Christy Wiley; Jon and Randa Wiley and their daughter, Cora; David and Leanne Wiley; Aimee Wiley, and Christopher Wiley. He was loved and will be missed by many.

Visitation: 6:00-8:00 pm on Friday, December 17, 2010, at the Kindred's home in Powder Springs.

Services: 2:00 pm on Saturday, December 18, 2010, at Flint Hill United Methodist Church, 4072 Hiram-Sudie Road, in Hiram, Georgia.

Events

DEC **Visitation** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

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The Family Residence

520 Collett Ave, SW, Mableton, GA, US

Comments



“ Dear Everett - what a pleasure it was to find you and Mary, through genealogy. You were the cousin my father Vern never had the chance to meet. I thank you for the beautiful copper roses and other work you sent to me and my girls, we will cherish them always. May you rest in peace, with love, always, Laura.

Laura Dean Kindred LaMalva - December 16, 2010 at 11:27 AM



“ Mr. Kindred will be missed. We will remember the times we spent with Everett and Mary. Especially last years Thanksgiving. A wonderful couple. Our sympathy and love is sent to Mary and her family with love.

Chuck and Sue

Chuck and Sue Baird - December 16, 2010 at 08:05 AM



“ Everett Kindred exemplified everything a grandfather should be. He was the most moral man I've known, and I will always admire and looked up to him. Love, David Wiley

David Wiley - December 15, 2010 at 10:53 PM



“ I met him just a few times, more than 50 years ago, but knowing he served in World War II makes him a hero in by book. My thoughts and prayers are with his family.

Chris West - December 15, 2010 at 09:59 PM



“ Dear Everett,Altho' we never met in person,I loved the phone call we had,The genealogy we shared and the emails.We will always cherish the beautiful copper rose you sent,May you rest in peace,You will always be missed.Your family in Canada

Esser & Sheila Blom - December 15, 2010 at 07:17 PM



“ Everett Lionel Kindred was, simply put, the most selfless, loving, caring, gentile, and genuine man that I've ever known. We loved each-other so much, that even in the rare quiet times there was always an underlying serenity, love, and understanding any time we were around each other. It could just be my perception as his grandson, but I think others will concur with me.... :-) Grandpa Kindred (as we lovingly called him), patiently taught me everything from how to tie a knot, to how to fix a lawnmower, and (most importantly) how to properly, (and respectfully) chase women.

Grandpa loved to brighten everyone else's day in very simple, yet elegant ways. From the copper roses that he made, the wind-chimes that he crafted, and the model train sets that he meticulously, and painstakingly toiled over. He rarely thought of himself, and never complained except to apologize when he just physically couldn't manage doing certain things anymore. Grandpa was always someone that would listen to me, and was one of the few people I knew would never be judgemental. No matter what.

The stories that he shared of days gone by, of his travels, and of his full, and wonderful life are ones that we'll all cherish, and relish for generations to come. His love of nature, and adventure still lives in us all!

If you met Grandpa, you were greeted with a boyish blue-eyed smile, a hearty "how-do-you-do", and if you got along for more than a minute he'd be happy to make you a beautiful copper rose too.... Oh, and if you gave him a biscuit he'd make you a dozen or more....

Rest in peace Grandpa. We love you, and can feel every day that love that you so readily, and selflessly demonstrated while you were with us!

Love,
Troy

Troy Wiley - December 15, 2010 at 04:32 PM



“ My Dearest Daddy,
Bless you for all your many trials...your kindness to all...for your undying love. It has been an honor and a pleasure to have you for my father. I love you lots! Joyce

Joyce - December 15, 2010 at 01:00 PM