



Mr. Charles Rickey Holt

December 8, 1949 - August 11, 2019

Mr. Charles Rickey Holt, 69, of Woodville, passed away on Sunday, August 11, 2019. Funeral services will be on Wednesday, August 14, 2019 at 3:00 p.m. at Scottsboro Funeral Home with Rev. Donavon Whited officiating. Interment will follow at Cedar Hill Cemetery. The family will receive friends on Tuesday, August 13, 2019 from 5:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. at the funeral home.

Mr. Holt is survived by his daughter, Michelle (Donavon) Whited; brothers and sisters, Jerry (Heidi) Holt, Ruby Jo (Willard) McCullough, Doris (Tom) Swafford, Mickey Holt, and Sharon McGuffey.

He was preceded in death by his parents, S.B. and Ruby Holt; brothers, Robert and Donald Holt; loving companion, Janie Walker; and loving dog, Babe.

Cemetery

Cedar Hill Cemetery

210 South Cedar Hill Drive
Scottsboro, AL, 35768

Events

AUG **Visitation** 05:00PM - 08:00PM

13

Scottsboro Funeral Home

1502 County Park Road, Scottsboro, AL, US, 35769

AUG **Service** 03:00PM

14

Scottsboro Funeral Home

1502 County Park Road, Scottsboro, AL, US, 35769

Comments



“ The very first picture of Rickey on the Scottsboro Funeral Home page is what Rickey looked like when I became so fond of him. In that picture Larry favors Rickey.

When grandma and grandpa lived around the circle a man came in a wagon pulled by a horse and picked us up for vacation Bible school. Bible School was held in that rock house across from the rock store at Skyline. Rickey sat beside me in the wagon. Probably to make sure I didn't fall out.

We went bare footed all summer. I don't remember getting but one pair of shoes a year and that was right before school started.

We did not have in door plumbing there either. It was an out house or we went behind the barn.

We played in the barn a lot.

We chased fire flies in the evenings. We would rip off the part that glowed and stick it on our finger pretending it was a ring. It kept glowing for a long time after. The yard was full of them. Not now. I guess they were killed off by pesticides because we didn't seem to make a dent in them.

Me and Ruby Jo got in a fight one time. I called her a name. She called me a worse one and slapped me in the face. I grabbed her hair and twirled her around and let go causing her to fall. Then I took off running for the house cause I knew if she caught me she could and would beat my butt. She grabbed Rickey's finger and bent it back (nearly breaking it) trying to make him make me come back. He didn't try to get me back. I'm sure he knew she would tear me up. When she did come after me I was already in the kitchen with Mom and Ruby. She was fit to be tied. She came in angry and with hair a-skewed. Mom and Aunt Ruby wouldn't let her get me. I believe that's the only fight Ruby Jo and I ever had. It always grieved me if any of them were angry with me. I loved all of Aunt Ruby's children. However, at the time I cherished and idolized Rickey and Ruby Jo with a passion. Rickey was the bravest and most noble person I knew.

Patsy McCloud - August 14, 2019 at 10:19 AM



“ Rickey milked, chopped wood for the fireplace at grandpa's and hauled buckets of drinking water for them/us. He built the fires in the fire place. Grandma and Grandpa were old then. He was a big help to them. He loved them dearly and we loved him.

Patsy McCloud - August 14, 2019 at 09:44 AM



“ Donald was at grandpa’s with us. He was angry with me about something (don’t remember what it was). I was trying to apologize and he climbed out on a rafter in the barn to get away from me. I’m sure I was pesky. However, I climbed out on that rafter and couldn’t get down. Rickey rescued me.

Patsy McCloud - August 14, 2019 at 09:40 AM



“ The very first picture of Rickey on the Scottsboro Funeral Home page is what Rickey looked like when were kids. He favors Larry in that picture.

When grandma and grandpa lived around the circle a man came in a wagon pulled by a horse and picked us up for vacation Bible school every day for a week. Bible school was held it in that rock house across from the rock store. Rickey sat beside me in the wagon. Probably to make sure I didn’t fall out.

We went bare footed all summer. I don’t remember getting but one pair of shoes a year and that was right before school started.

We did not have in door plumbing there either. It was an out house or we went behind the barn.

We played in the barn a lot. We chased fire flies in the evening. You could rip off the part that glowed. We would stick it on our finger and pretend it was a ring. It kept glowing for a long time after. The yard was full of them. Not now. I guess they were killed off by pesticides.

Me and Ruby Jo got in a fight one time. I called her a name. She called me a worse name and slapped me in the face. I grabbed her hair and twirled her around and let go causing her to fall. Then I took off running for the house cause I knew if she caught me she would beat my butt. She grabbed Rickey’s finger and bent it back (nearly breaking it) trying to make him make me come back. When she did come after me I was already in the kitchen with Mom and Ruby. She was fit to be tied. She came in angry, with hair a-skewed. Mom and Ruby wouldn’t let her get at me. I believe that’s the only fight Ruby Jo and I ever had. I was never much of a fighter. I loved all of Aunt Ruby’s kids but at that time I relished Ruby Jo and Rickey the most.

Patsy McCloud - August 14, 2019 at 09:31 AM



“ He milked, chopped wood for the fireplace at grandpa’s and hauled buckets of drinking water for them/us. He built the fires in the fire place. Grandma and Grandpa were old then. He was a big help to them. He loved them dearly and we loved him.

Patsy McCloud - August 14, 2019 at 09:13 AM



“ RIP Rickey. You will be missed by many.



Deborah Cornelison - August 14, 2019 at 05:49 AM



“ 48 files added to the album LifeTributes



Scottsboro Funeral Home and Pinehaven Memorial Gardens - August 13, 2019 at 01:15 PM



“ I always looked up to him as my protector. He taught me to chew tobacco, dip snuff, and play cards. He killed snakes and protected me when we were children.

Patsy McCloud - August 13, 2019 at 12:21 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Mr. Charles Rickey Holt.



August 13, 2019 at 12:15 PM



“ He is my beloved cousin. The news of his death filled my eyes with tears and my heart with grief. My prayers go out for all his family. Patsy

Patsy McCloud - August 13, 2019 at 07:05 AM



“ Fairest of All was purchased for the family of Mr. Charles Rickey Holt.



August 12, 2019 at 04:00 PM



“ So sorry for your loss Michelle. Prayers for the family.



MICHELLE GRISHAM - August 12, 2019 at 02:35 PM



“ So sorry to read of Ricky's passing. We have been friends since our late teens, although I haven't seen him in many years. Sending condolences to Michelle and his brothers and sisters. He will be missed. So sorry. Hugs, Paulette

Paulette Martin - August 12, 2019 at 01:35 PM