



Walter Carl Graben

August 21, 1945 - August 18, 2019

Walter "Carl" Graben went to be with the Lord on Sunday, August 18, 2019 at age 73. He is survived by his loving wife of 52 years, Patsy Partridge Graben; one son, Ricky Graben (Dawn); two grandchildren, Dakota and Shayln; several nephews, cousins and more friends than could be counted. Carl was preceded in death by his parents, Clemon and Dorothy Graben; one brother, Wayne (Anne). Carl had an infectious personality and smile. Celebration of Life Service will be Saturday, August 31, 2019 at 4:00 p.m. at Kimberly Church of God, 9123 Jefferson Street, Kimberly, AL 35091. The family would like donations in lieu of flowers made to Alzheimer's Foundation of America.

<https://alzfdn.org/support-us/donate/>

You can make your donation online by filling out the form on the right side of this page, or through check (made payable to the Alzheimer's Foundation of America) by sending it to the Alzheimer's Foundation of America, 322 8th Avenue, 16th Floor, New York, NY 10001.

Events

AUG **Celebration of Life**04:00PM

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Kimberly Church of God

Kimberly, AL, US

Comments



“ Edward and Terri Linker purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of Walter Carl Graben.



Edward and Terri Linker - August 20, 2019 at 01:54 PM



“ One of my most memorable occasions was at Mountain Woods Lake. I don't remember my age, young. Carl and Patsy were going to teach me to ski. I was able to get up on ski's the second attempt. Carl, boat driver, all in fun of course decided to sling me a beginner off the ski's. I might add, he Carl, was quite a success with his endeavor. I skied no more that day. He was always a character. Loved by all. I know he will be missed by many. Leonard Wade's daughter Sandra Moore. Patsy I am sorry for your loss. Prayers for you and Ricky.



Sandra P Moore - August 19, 2019 at 10:59 PM



“ I was lucky enough to have spent a lot of time with Uncle Carl over a few years. One of my favorite memories of Carl was deer hunt. We would get up early and play way too late. If you know his CB handle (name) you will know what I am saying about playing late. On one of our many deer hunting trips we did not see a deer all weekend. That is until the drive home. We had just hit the paved road when uncle Carl skidded to a stop yelled roll down your window! I did, he then said lean way back in your seat, I did. At that point a 357 mag was shot. Man I tell you good times. Uncle Carl you will always be a part of me. RIP sir.

Eric Bitterolf AKA the CA redneck - August 19, 2019 at 10:41 PM