



## Holly Carlisle

November 1, 1982 - April 16, 2009

CARLISLE, MRS. HOLLY REID, age 26, of Auburn, AL, passed away April 16, 2009. Holly graduated from Gardendale High School in 2001, where she was a member of the Color Guard. After graduation, she resided in Auburn, AL. She was preceded in death by grandfather, Hollis Tunstill and grandmother, Jean Tennison Nations. She is survived by her husband, Michael "Mike" Carlisle; daughter, Shelby Raye Carlisle; father, Bobby Ray "BR" Reid of Auburn; mother and step-father, Kathy and William Rouse; sister, Heather Keat Mays (Jamie); step-sister, Ashley Rouse Watkins (Dale); nieces, Kyndal and Kate Mays, and Ava Gray Watkins; grandmother, Virginia Tunstill; uncle, Rodney; and aunt, Alice Reid. We would like to thank the staff and doctors of East Alabama Medical Center ICU. A special thanks to the staff of The Care Center of Opelika and Dr. Keith Fuller and Dr. William Meadows for the care they provided our daughter, Holly. A very special heart-felt thank to Tammy Shannon for loving and providing continued care for Shelby. Graveside Services will be held Saturday, April 18, 2009 at 1:00 PM at Oakwood Memorial Gardens. Visitation will be from 6:00 - 8:00 PM on Friday and from 10:00 - 12:00 on Saturday at the funeral home. Gardendale Funeral Home directing.

# Tribute Wall

SG

“ I met Holly when I started working at Care Center in October. She quickly found her way into my heart. We (her nurses) miss her. I think we wanted for Holly the same things you (her family) wanted for her, to get better, get on with her life & back to being Shelby's mom. I know you all will constantly remind Shelby that she has an extra special guardian angel. My thoughts and prayers are with you.

Stephanie L Guthrie - April 20, 2009 at 12:41 PM

LO

“ Holly graduated from Gardendale High with my daughter, Krissi Orlando. I also remember Holly from the girls softball park where she played ball with both my daughters, Kali and Krissi. My thought and prayers are with your whole family. It is never easy to lose a loved one and I pray that God will give you the strength to carry on through these next few trying weeks. Miss Me, But Let Me Go Author Unknown. When I come to the end of the road, and the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little—but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that was once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take, and each must go alone. It's all a part of the master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we know. Bear your sorrow in good deeds. Miss me, but let me go. With love and sympathy, Laura Orlando

Laura Orlando - April 17, 2009 at 10:22 AM