



David Michael Gilley

March 6, 1951 - July 8, 2011

Mr. David Michael Gilley of Fairburn passed away July 8, 2011. He is survived by his wife Gay McLarin Gilley of Fairburn; daughter, Erica Gilley Keating and her husband David of Fayetteville; brother, John Gilley and his wife Patricia of Marietta and niece, Stacie Gilley-Holliman and her husband Chris of Amelia Island, FL. A celebration of life will be held Monday, July 11, 2011 at 2 o'clock in the Chapel of Parrott Funeral Home with Minister Keith Davenport officiating. Those wishing may send an online condolence at www.parrottfuneralhome.com. In lieu of flowers those desiring may make donations to Southwest Christian Care, 7225 Lester Rd., Union City, GA 30291. The family will receive friends one hour prior to the service at Parrott Funeral Home, Fairburn. 770-964-4800.

Tribute Wall

BJ

“ Just last month, I had lunch with David whom I have known for 25 years. We were working on ordinances together. Our paths have crossed many times over those years. Always a caring person. I am glad he made that trip to Israel that he was so excited about. We were both born in 1951, and he was as old school as that date infers -- in a good way! I will miss him.

bill johnston - July 09, 2019 at 02:35 PM

NN

“ Bee and I became friends in 1973, and that relationship developed throughout the years. We shared and laughed through hardship and pain, I wonder if God will allow a telephone in heaven?? I will miss Bee very very much, I loved her.

Nancy Neuman - June 09, 2010 at 12:00 AM

SO

“ So many fond memories of Aunt Bee, is it possible to recount all of themâ€¦just how many could there beâ€¦. The pillow fight in Almena with cousins (Jeff, Randy, Jan, David), Aunt B decided not to participate or could it be that she didnâ€™t know about it until the air was filled with feathersâ€¦ Chasing after Davidâ€™s canary inside (and outside on the roof) the house in Spoonerâ€¦..was Aunt Bee even home when that happened, or did she find out when she washed the curtainsâ€¦interesting when the canary turned into a parakeet upon its return, or am I getting my summers mixed upâ€¦ Spending summers at the Nelson household in Spoonerâ€¦.her kind way of making sure I had enough Dairy Queen treats, was that â€œspecial potionâ€ to help me keep up w/ her towering children (even 6 ft tall was short)â€¦.now why is it we didnâ€™t play more basketballâ€¦. Picnicâ€™s and swimming at Shell Lake and the delicious food that Aunt Bee made â€¦ Oh and canâ€™t forget the when Aunt Bee and family (towering sons) visited the Olson family (shorter folksâ€¦potion starting to work) in Milwaukee, camping out in the backyardâ€¦..donâ€™t recall going to the Dairy Queen â€¦..believe there was a baseball game (Braves maybe), and a trip to the Zooâ€¦\ So many fun times, fond memories â€¦.. there certainly could be moreâ€¦.

Steve Olson - June 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM

HS

“ Sorry to hear about Bee, My wife Sue and I knew Bee when we lived in Spooner we later moved to Turtle Lake now in retirement to Scottsdale AZ again our condolences on the loss of a dear friend and loved one.

Harold Seever - June 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM

DN

“ I just wanted to extend my condolences to all of you. It's always very difficult to lose a loved one, particularly a parent. God Bless, Diane

Diane Nelson - June 06, 2010 at 12:00 AM

JC

“ I will always remember how, as kids, we looked forward to visiting our cousins Jeff, Randy, Jan and David at Auntie Bee and Uncle Bill's house. We'd get free ice cream at the Dairy Queen. One night we got to Auntie Bee's house kind of late and the cousins were already in bed or "supposed to be" in bed. I remember looking up at the ceiling and seeing a bunch of fingers waving at us through the heat register, trying to get our attention. We had some great times together. I'm glad Uncle Bill made a video of a visit I made to Wisconsin when my kids were little. Mom, Auntie Sandra, Auntie Bee, Uncle Bill, me and Judy and our kids all got together for lunch. We hadn't seen each other in several years. I remember Auntie Bee asking my daughter, Shannon, age 5, if she was the last rose of summer. Shannon didn't know what she was talking about but it didn't matter because about the same time a bee was flying around Nikki and Judy began to panic. She was holding Melissa who was just a baby. As always, Mom and Auntie Bee laughed the whole time. I think back and remember how much they made me laugh just hearing them laugh so much. Auntie Bee was always fun to be around. I'm glad we were able to get together at Nikki's wedding. Wish I could be there for the memorial service.

Joy Olson Cryer - June 06, 2010 at 12:00 AM