



## Ramona Dale Whitaker

October 20, 1933 - September 26, 2020

Ramona Dale Whitaker, 86, passed from this life to her heavenly mansion on Saturday, September 26, 2020. She was born October 20, 1933 to Gains and Vivian Waldrep. She was a devoted wife, mother, sister and aunt. She worked as a self-employed store owner, a factory worker, and her favorite job as the receptionist at the Guntersville Museum.

Ramona enjoyed cooking, traveling and crappie fishing when younger and playing Rook and socializing at the Guntersville Senior Center in the later years.

Ramona is survived by two sons, Eddie Whitaker (Barbara) and Randy Whitaker (Selena) and a sister Penny Scott. She is also survived by 4 grandchildren, 3 great-grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.

Ramona is preceded in death by her loving husband, Raymond "Punch" Whitaker, brothers Larry Waldrep and Pascal Waldrep, a sister Lara Gayle Painter, a grandson Sam Frazier and a great-grandson Tyler Whitaker.

A celebration of life was held Tuesday, September 29th at Carr Funeral Home in Guntersville with Pastor Stan Broadus officiating. Pallbearers were Gary Waldrep, Craig Waldrep, Whit Whitaker, Will Thrash, John Tyler Green, Rossen Burns and Nicholas Whitaker. Burial was in Marshall Memorial Gardens.

# Cemetery

**Marshall Memorial Gardens**  
Hwy 205 N.  
Albertville, AL, 35950

# Events

<b>SEP 28</b>	<b>Visitation</b>	05:00PM - 08:00PM
	Carr Funeral Home 1960 O'Brig Avenue, Guntersville, AL, US, 35976	
<b>SEP 29</b>	<b>Funeral Service</b>	11:00AM
	Carr Funeral Home 1960 O'Brig Avenue, Guntersville, AL, US, 35976	

# Comments

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“ Mary Baker lit a candle in memory of Ramona Dale Whitaker



Mary Baker - September 28 at 03:27 PM

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“ 28 files added to the album LifeTributes



Carr Funeral Home Guntersville - September 28 at 02:59 PM

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“ I will remember Aunt Dale as always a gracious and loving person. Because we lived in Florida, we did not get to see Uncle Punch and Aunt Dale but maybe a couple times a year either when we visited in Guntersville or they came to Orlando. Whether it was her kitchen or my mom's, they could work along side to fix meals talking up a storm. I remember once as a child when I accompanied her and my mother shopping along Orange Avenue in Orlando. Dale wore high heels and I ask her after several hours if her feet were hurting, but she said no that heels were more comfortable than flats. That incident sticks out for me because I saw her often deny that anything was remiss. My last visit with her was with my mom and daughter to Guntersville. She had planned a great week of revisiting memorable places for my mom and places of local interest that was new for all three of us. On one of the last days, we were visiting downtown Guntersville walking up and down the streets. After a short time, she sat down on a bench while we continued to shop. When asked if she was okay, she said something like yes, but since she was familiar with all the shops, she would let us roam by ourselves. But weeks later, we found out that she was in pain, but never acknowledged that once during the week. She loved her town. She loved her family. We will miss her.

Geneva Hill Neeriemer - September 28 at 10:59 AM