



James Edward Lester

September 29, 1931 - April 9, 2013

LESTER, James Edward, 81, a resident of Prattville, Alabama went to be with the Lord on April 9, 2013. Funeral services will be held on Friday, April 12, 2013 at 2:00 p.m. from the Chapel of Prattville Memorial with Reverend Eddie Gene Ray officiating. Burial will follow at Prattville Memory Gardens with Prattville Memorial Chapel directing. He is survived by his loving wife, Patsy Lester; two sons, Roger Dale (Melanie) Lester and Nathan Edward (Christine) Lester; seven grandchildren, Heather (Matt) Pelham, Jonathan (Cherry) Lester, Tessa (Gregg) Hill, Christopher Lester, Brittany (Cody) Elliott, Chelsea (Jeffrey) Musser and Brandon Lester; four great-grandchildren, Dakota Hill, Raven Hill, Brody Elliott and William Lester; two sisters, Mary Lou (Mitch) Dudley and Betty Sue Weldon; extended family members and many friends. The family will receive friends at Prattville Memorial one hour prior to service.

Cemetery Details

Prattville Memory Gardens

841 Fairview Avenue
Prattville, AL

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 12. 1:00 AM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Prattville Memorial Chapel and Memory Gardens
841 Fairview Avenue
Prattville, AL 36066
(334) 365-7147
prattvillememorial@live.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of James Edward Lester.*



April 12, 2013 at 08:47 AM



“ *Pawpaw you were the best pawpaw any granddaughter could ever have. I love you and will miss you everyday. I have so many wonderful memories with my pawpaw. My favorite was when I was younger Granny and Pawpaw would take me to church. Granny would be in helping with the nursery and I'd be in big church with Pawpaw. I'd sit on his right side and he'd put his arm around me and I would twist the ring around his finger trying to take it off and he would always do something silly in church to make me giggle and he always had treats in his pocket to give me. He had the biggest heart I always told him he had a hard exterior but he was squishy on the inside. He was my War Eagle buddy. We would talk during the games and he was so passionate about his team that he was hilarious when he screamed at the TV. If you had the opportunity to know my Pawpaw you didn't just like him you loved and respected him. He was wonderful! Love you Pawpaw, Your Squirt!*

Tessa Lester Hill - April 11, 2013 at 09:08 AM