



Helen Thompson Taylor

March 28, 2017

Helen Thompson Taylor, age 80, of Sugar Hill, GA passed away Tuesday, March 28, 2017. A memorial service will be held at 11:00 a.m. on Friday, March 31, 2017 at Flanigan Funeral Home in Buford, GA. The family will begin receiving friends at 10:00 a.m. Helen was a fun loving, joyful daughter, sister, wife, grandmother and great-grandmother. She retired after 28 years with Suzanna's Kitchens as a bookkeeper. Family was her life, so she and her husband of 50 years retired to Panama City Beach, as she wanted to live away just so she could have visitors stay overnight at her home. Always welcoming, laughing, smiling, she did not want anyone fussing over her, a true independent southern woman. Helen enjoyed her Atlanta Braves, Atlanta Falcons and Georgia Tech Yellow Jackets, as well as NASCAR. She was preceded in death by her husband of 50 years, Franklin Poe Taylor. She is survived by her companion and life-long friend, Rowe Garrett; daughter, Shelley Thomson, Sugar Hill, GA; son and daughter-in-law, Gary and Patti Taylor, Buford, GA; daughter and son-in-law, Cindy and Ted Reitano, Suwanee, GA; and son and daughter-in-law, Rob and Tina Taylor, Sugar Hill, GA; a sister and brother-in-law, Judy and Frank Jones, Shelby, AL; a brother and sister-in-law, Charles and Betty Thompson, Social Circle, GA; eight grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; and multiple nieces, nephews and cousins.

To express condolences, please sign our online guest book at <http://www.flaniganfuneralhome.com>. Arrangements By: Junior E. Flanigan of Flanigan Funeral Home and Crematory, Buford, GA (770) 932-1133.

Comments



“ Sorry to see Helen go. She was 'funloving' as you stated here above. Helen Thompson Taylor loved gambling at casinos even more than I! She'd spend her last \$100.00 on gambling and never fear her losses, as Rowe was always there to give her what she wanted, and do her bidding. As Helen would say, she gambled so much because 'she needed to try and win some money for buying & paying for everything'. Ha ha ha.

Helen Taylor was not a very honest person, nor a very kind one, but some folks loved and cared for her. She was 'frugal' or 'thrifty' (as she called it) to the point of being cheap, mostly to hide her actual gaming losses. She swindled renters out of their deposits by lying to them about final clean up costs or damages. In her last year's, however, she was shocked when she was presented with video footage taken of her home prior to move-in, which showed the damages were there before her tenants moved in. Being confronted with the truth always made Helen angry, and she'd blame her old age for forgetfulness. Rowe was aware of Helen's greed and her lies, but also a committed friend to her. All he could do was offer his advice and opinions to her that her behaviors were inappropriate and dishonest, and urge her to reconsider, but she rarely did. We often felt badly for those persons involved in financial dealings with Helen, since we knew how she would act and try to get and keep every cent of their money for herself. She'd have cheap items installed in her rentals, then blame the tenants for extreme wear and tear on flooring, carpet, paint, etc.. She'd claim she was paying extra HOA fees and/or fines for trash in the yard, trash cans in the driveway, unkept flower beds, sloppy landscaping, or a mailbox with the wrong letters, etc., - none of which were true. It was always another ploy to get an extra \$100. plus per month, since she could not raise the rent per the lease agreement. They often paid her the money, too (probably just to stop her from calling them)! Ha ya ha ha! What a WILD WOMAN she was!

She never did make any real female friends outside of Pat, Betty Anne & Marjorie Lyn, though. Whether this was due to her envious nature, wandering eye, promiscuous thoughts - as she referred to her lustful desires, or because they 'knew' she was still secretly bisexual; but she certainly LOVED getting attention and keeping close company with a handsome man (or 2, 3, 4, 5, or 6! ??). Yes, she LOVED having fun and celebrating life...

Dancing was a favorite pastime of Helen's, as was comedy. She also loved to see, hear, and perform comedic acts onstage.

I recall how she loved to cause her dance partners to err if she felt they weren't quite yet up to HER standards, so she could have a reason to leave her date early. While dancing closely, she'd softly whisper something that sounded like a sexual proposition (but wasn't!) into the ear of her partner just to see the shocked look on their face! Sometimes, Helen would make her partner tell her exactly what he thought she'd whispered into his ear, which was quite embarrassing for most of the men. When several dared to tell her the truth, Helen (always seeking attention) would scream "How dare you!" loud enough for most in the room to hear, just before she slapped their face and looked around to see who was watching (while she feigned being insulted). To Helen, it was the perfect 'date ended'.

May her loved ones find peace in knowing she lived a long, full life and may she RIP

for eternity...

Sarah Jensen - January 10, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Sorry to see Helen go. She was 'funloving' as you stated here above. Helen Thompson Taylor loved gambling at casinos even more than I! She'd spend her last \$100.00 on gambling and never fear her losses, as Rowe was always there to give her what she wanted, and do her bidding. As Helen would say, she gambled so much because 'she needed to try and win some money for buying & paying for everything'. Ha ha ha.

Helen Taylor was not a very honest person, nor a very kind one, but some folks loved and cared for her. She was 'frugal' or 'thrifty' (as she called it) to the point of being cheap, mostly to hide her actual gaming losses. She swindled renters out of their deposits by lying to them about final clean up costs or damages. In her last year's, however, she was shocked when she was presented with video footage taken of her home prior to move-in, which showed the damages were there before her tenants moved in. Being confronted with the truth always made Helen angry, and she'd blame her old age for forgetfulness. Rowe was aware of Helen's greed and her lies, but also a committed friend to her. All he could do was offer his advice and opinions to her that her behaviors were inappropriate and dishonest, and urge her to reconsider, but she rarely did. We often felt badly for those persons involved in financial dealings with Helen, since we knew how she would act and try to get and keep every cent of their money for herself. She'd have cheap items installed in her rentals, then blame the tenants for extreme wear and tear on flooring, carpet, paint, etc.. She'd claim she was paying extra HOA fees and/or fines for trash in the yard, trash cans in the driveway, unkept flower beds, sloppy landscaping, or a mailbox with the wrong letters, etc., - none of which were true. It was always another ploy to get an extra \$100. plus per month, since she could not raise the rent per the lease agreement. They often paid her the money, too (probably just to stop her from calling them)! Ha ya ha ha! What a WILD WOMAN she was!

She never did make any real female friends outside of Pat, Betty Anne & Marjorie Lyn, though. Whether this was due to her envious nature, wandering eye, promiscuous thoughts - as she referred to her lustful desires, or because they 'knew' she was still secretly bisexual; but she certainly LOVED getting attention and keeping close company with a handsome man (or 2, 3, 4, 5, or 6! ??). Yes, she LOVED having fun and celebrating life...

Dancing was a favorite pastime of Helen's, as was comedy. She also loved to see, hear, and perform comedic acts onstage.

I recall how she loved to cause her dance partners to err if she felt they weren't quite yet up to HER standards, so she could have a reason to leave her date early. While dancing closely, she'd softly whisper something that sounded like a sexual proposition (but wasn't!) into the ear of her partner just to see the shocked look on their face! Sometimes, Helen would make her partner tell her exactly what he thought she'd whispered into his ear, which was quite embarrassing for most of the men. When several dared to tell her the truth, Helen (always seeking attention) would scream "How dare you!" loud enough for most in the room to hear, just before she slapped their face and looked around to see who was watching (while she feigned being insulted). To Helen, it was the perfect 'date ended'.

May her loved ones find peace in knowing she lived a long, full life and may she RIP

for eternity...

Sarah Jensen - January 10, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Heartfelt condolences to her family.

Patricia Morgan Reuter - March 30, 2017 at 12:00 AM