



Louise Forte Skinner

November 3, 1941 - March 21, 2024

(Ruby) Louise Forte Skinner, age 82, of Buford, GA passed away on Thursday, March 21, 2024. She was preceded in death by her husband of thirty-eight years, David Jackson Skinner, Jr.; parents, Crawford Forte and Connie Stringer-Butler; sisters, Carol Forte and Barbara Ivy. Mrs. Skinner is survived by children, David (Lori) Skinner III of Decatur, MI, James (Joanie) Skinner of Youngsville, NC, and Christi (Gary) Lenz of Buford; grandchildren, Ryan (Bobbi) Garr, Matthew (Nikki) Garr, Jonathan Lenz, Jacob Lenz, and Sarah Skinner; “special grandchildren” Erin Wedemeyer-Swain and Matt Wedemeyer; one great-grandchild, Vera Garr; sister, Marty McCoy of Chico, CA; brother, Buddy Forte of College Park, GA; and numerous nieces and nephews who were all “her favorite”.

Mrs. Skinner was born on November 3, 1941 in Atlanta, GA and graduated in 1959 from Fulton High School in Atlanta. She received her Bachelor’s Degree in nursing from Grady Hospital School of Nursing. She was a Registered Nurse at Grady Hospital for ten years and retired from Dr. William Dam’s private practice office in Fox Lake, IL. Mrs. Skinner was a lifelong Baptist and attended many churches over her lifetime. A Graveside Service will be held at 12:00 p.m. on Monday, March 25, 2024 at Forest Lawn Memorial Park in College Park, GA with Deacon Fred Martin officiating.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Children’s Village at Christian

City or the Hospice of Christian City (www.christiancity.org).

Previous Events

Graveside Service

MAR **25**. 12:00 PM (ET)

Forest Lawn Memorial Gardens
5755 Mallory Rd
College Park, GA 30349

Tribute Wall

TG

“ *Christi (Skinner Lenz) and I became best friends way back in high school and as a consequence of this, Louise Skinner came into my life. I called her Mama, and I learned so much from her about living life and loving well. When I got married, and when we had children, she of course took all of them into the fold as well - I am so happy that my family got the chance to be loved on by her.*

Traci Guinee - October 14, 2024 at 05:06 PM


ZZ

“The earliest memories of grandma Louise I have is pulling up to her big Georgia home after a long day of driving and seeing her huge smiling face waiting for us in the driveway, flailing her arm hello like we were the only thing that mattered. Just exuding love. I remember driving down to Florida and sharing a hotel room with her, waking up early and walking on the beach to collect shells and watch the sun rise. Getting flung down the zip line in her beautiful back yard jungle. Making puzzles with her and Aunt Carol. Playing in the living room with Sarah, Johnathan, and Jacob. I remember some years the pollen would be SO bad our bright red truck would look yellow by the time we left and my nose took the color of the truck from all the sneezing. Ya know Grandma Louise is the reason I’m a biscuit gravy snob? Ah, I’m still waiting to try a gravy that rivals hers, the only reason moms comes close is because it’s her recipe!

There were a couple times in my life where I thought the man I was with was “the one.” I told them if they’re gonna marry me there is one person they most definitely need to meet because she holds such a large space in my heart, and means so much to me. One met her when she was living in her little duplex and I was happy to find she still heated her instant coffee up from that morning at 1 in the afternoon, and didn’t care what you thought about her smokin her cigarettes. I can see her now with her hand on her hip, smokin with a side of sass.

The last time I saw her was a few years ago and things looked a lot different. It took her a minute to remember who I was, and the only reason she did was because she recognized I had “quote Bob’s beautiful blue eyes……you know Bob has always been my favorite son.”

It saddens me that the actual “one” will never get the chance to meet such an amazing, tender hearted woman. It’s profound how hard she loved. Although we didn’t spend a vast amount of time together in the grand scheme of things, it doesn’t feel as such given the amount of space her love takes up in my heart.

Rest easy grandma Louise. Thank you for teaching me what it means to love deeper than the ocean without dropping any sass. 

zoe zeien - March 24, 2024 at 12:44 PM

KB

“ Louise took me under her wing when I moved to Brighton in 1976. She was the wonderful second mom that always had a smile, wisdom and of course sweet tea. When we moved to Chicago Jack and Louise were there always helping, visiting and loving John and I as newlyweds. I will miss you dear friend, you were truly an Inspiration in my life.

Kim Bard - March 24, 2024 at 10:58 AM

DD

“ Aunt Louise was always so kind and approachable at the family reunions. She was always interested in her nieces and nephews. She was such an important part of the family and she will be so missed.

Deborah Skinner Davis - March 23, 2024 at 04:31 PM

SD

“ Louise was such a wonderful and kind soul! It was good to see her a few years ago when we visited. She gave us Crepe Myrtles that we still have and they will always remind me of her.

Susan Dixon - March 23, 2024 at 01:36 PM

MH

“ For the almost 8 short years that I have known Mrs. Louise she has been one of the brightest and most positive resident I have ever cares for. She always made sure how much she appreciated *EVERYTHING* that we did for for along with all the other residents. She was a joy to care for and I am a better person because of her. To the family, thank you for allowing us to care for her. It was a pleasure. We will miss her greatly here at Wickshire Senior Living.

Michelle Magwood HWD - March 22, 2024 at 05:40 PM

LA

Louise was a wonderful friend, loving; caring, and a great mother to her 3 children, plus a lovely wife to husband Jack. We were friends for 40 some years, and our children hit it off right away, and soon we were a pretty large family. It was fun years, I will miss your smiley face, but I have beautiful memories , love you, and you will always be in my heart.
Lisa Andreassen

Lisa Andreassen - March 25, 2024 at 06:20 PM