



Nena Monteen "Monty" Hoyle

November 26, 2019

Nena Monteen "Monty" Hoyle, age 67, of Buford, GA passed away on Tuesday, November 26, 2019. She was preceded in death by her parents, Samuel and Janice Hoyle. She is survived by her daughter, Ashley Nicole Hoyle, Buford, GA; granddaughter, Raylyn Rae Low, Buford, GA; sister, Carolyn Suzanne Hoyle, Canton, NC; nephews, Lt. Jefferson Adam Hoyle and Mikel Gabriel Hoyle; and niece, Jennifer Addington, Dacula, GA. Ms. Hoyle was born December 30, 1951 in Birmingham, AL. She was a 1970 graduate of Avondale Estates High School in Decatur, GA. She had worked for Hall County Public School System as a substitute teacher. Ms. Hoyle was a member of Bethlehem United Methodist Church in Buford, GA. A memorial service will be held on Sunday, December 15, 2019 at 3:00 p.m. at Bethlehem United Methodist Church with Rev. Craig Murray and Rev. Michael Youngblood officiating. Visitation will be at the church on Sunday, December 15th.

Tribute Wall



“ *Nena Monteen "Monty" Hoyle*

November 08, 2022 at 07:37 PM



“ *I will always appreciate the support and encouragement she gave us at Highway 211 Band, showing up early, making sure she got a seat, sharing her table with others if needed, singing along and showing us so much love! It was so precious to see her face light up when she looked at her granddaughter! Ashley, thank you for driving her when she couldn't, and for taking such great care of her. I can't imagine the loss, especially now that I am blessed to have my mother live with me. You and your entire family are in my prayers; she will certainly be missed! Heaven's gain is earth's loss.*

Stacey Lumley - December 10, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ *R.I.P monty you will be missed love you*

Flonnie Elrod Thomas - November 27, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ *Prayers for the family. It was a pleasure to have known her.*

Glenn and Kay Jackson - November 27, 2019 at 12:00 AM

“ For Monty's children, grandchildren, sister Susie, and her children. I first met Monty in a HomeEc class, and also knew her from working in the Library at AHS. Susie and I were classmates from Class of 72. I always thought of both as wonderful friends. Both had outgoing personalities and were what I call playful personalities like myself. Susie I pray for you, her family, and your family. I have asked God to lay his healing hand upon your hearts, bringing peace and comfort to each of you. I hope that Monty did not have to suffer for very long. And that as her caretaker(s) that you had the privilege of sharing wonderful memories of your lives, and love for each other. I say this because 5 years ago I walked in those same shoes as I took care of my only and older sister during her end of life journey. I spent the wee hours of Christmas morning from midnight till 4:45 a.m. holding her hand and we talked, and talked until she took that last breath. If I could take away your pain of loss I would do so for all of you. I can tell you this the first year of first is the hardest. You will have days that you want to pick up the phone to hear her voice one more time, to share something that happened that day or week. Monty was so blessed to have had her daughter and you Susie to be there for her. I know for my sister she only had me and I promised her I would keep her at home. I believe it helps to give them a little piece of mind to know they are surrounded by their on things. My sister had 4 cats, 2 were girls and would not leave her side. The other 2 were males they would go in to see her, but would not stay. Actually they both slept with me. I will keep each of you in my daily prayers as you begin your grieving process. If any of you need a shoulder to lean on or someone that has already walked in your shoes I am just an email away. God words that were transferred into the book of life to live by now known to all as a Bible. Stated that I knew you before you took your first breath, and like the hairs upon your head your days in this life are numbered! Some people just drop and they're gone, some have to suffer for a long time and some a short time. Some by the hand of another person. Some are all alone and are in pure fear not knowing what to expect. I always try to take a moment to share with those who have lost a parent or sibling, or child a remind them of

God's promise. As long as we live our life believing in him, having faith in him, he will never leave you to be alone. To not be afraid for Monty has now gone before you to prepare a place in God's house for when your day comes and God calls your name, your place will be waiting as will Monty to welcome you to ever lasting life. God bless each of you in this time of sorrow. When you miss her the most, close you eyes and listen for you will hear her whisper telling you I am here with you always! Vicki Wheless Nicholson

Vicki Wheless Nicholson - November 27, 2019 at 12:00 AM