



Jane Read Walker Russell

May 15, 1950 - December 15, 2016

Jane Read Walker Russell, of Springville, passed away on December 15, 2016, in the presence of family. She was preceded in death by her parents, John Sidney and Helen Walker and a beloved sister, Betsy Walker. Jane was born May 15, 1950, and graduated from Springville High School and the University of Alabama at Birmingham. She spent in excess of thirty years as an educator, teaching hundreds of elementary students in St. Clair County (AL) and Chatham County (GA) school systems, each of whom she loved as her own. She was thankful for the opportunity to enrich their lives. Jane leaves a legacy of random acts of kindness, a deep faith in Christ, and love and compassion for all.

She is survived by her children, John David Russell, Rachel Pope (John), and Jack Russell (Brittany), one sister Sydney Walker, as well as five grandsons, Andrew Pope, Louis Pope, Walker Pope, Pate Russell, and Judson Russell. Graveside services will be 11:00 AM Monday, December 19, 2016 at Springville City Cemetery. The family will receive friends Sunday from 5:00 to 7:00 PM at Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to your favorite charities.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **18**. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home
5360 Deerfoot Parkway
Mailing Address PO Box 118
Trussville, AL 35173
(205) 655-3444
<https://www.deerfootmemorialfuneralhome.com/>

Graveside Service

DEC **19**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Springville City Cemetary
Springville, AL 35146

Tribute Wall



“ 59 files added to the album *Life Tributes* ”



Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home - December 17, 2016 at 05:09 PM

 Bob
Coats

“ There comes a time in one’s life when you see a person that absolutely takes your breath. It becomes your quest to meet this special person and hope in some small way you become this person’s friend. From the young age of 14 until now, some 53 years later you are still that person that took my breath and someone that I can still call my friend. I shall never forgot my Junior-Senior Prom where you spilled a strawberry pie on my tuxedo; or the time when we danced in the rain in the middle of your drive way; or sitting on the your back porch smoking cigars until 3 in the morning; or playing scrabble on line for one year. These are but a few special moments we shared. After all these years with our differences in faith, politics, and college football teams we never ever had an argument. I shall miss our talks and our laughs together but most of all I shall miss the fact that I will be unable to pick up the telephone and hear your voice laughing at the way I talk. I love you dearly and you owe me a lunch.

*It is not the length of one’s life, but the depth of that life. Ralph
Waldo Emerson*

Bob Coats - December 16, 2016 at 07:39 PM