



Mrs. Amelia Lucille Green

August 22, 1952 - December 16, 2014

Mrs. Amelia Lucille "Lucy" Green, 62, of Braselton, died December 16, 2014. Born in Andrews, NC to Manvers and Alice Queen Curtis, Sr., along with her parents she was preceded in death by her brothers, Ray and Manvers Curtis, Jr. She is survived by her husband, Jimmy Green; sons, Kevin and Nathan Green; sisters, Doris Worthey, Judy Hall and Bernice Jennings; brothers, Charles, Claude and Keith Curtis, and daughter of her heart, Caitlin Sloan. Graveside services will be held on Friday, December 19 at 4:00 PM at Mt. Pisgah United Methodist Church Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Mt. Pisgah United Methodist Church Cemetery

Nesbit Ferry Road
Alpharetta, GA

Previous Events

Graveside Service

DEC 19. 4:00 PM (ET)

Mt. Pisgah United Methodist Church Cemetery
Nesbit Ferry Road
Alpharetta, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Amelia Lucille Green*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ *Jimmy Nathan and Kevin. I loved your mom so much. I've never know a more precious person. All the times she, your dad Cliff and I spent at the camper is forever etched in my memory. She loved being outside, the camp fires and looking for "special" rocks. She was a very special lady. I know she, Memaw, Howard and my Cliff are having a wonderful time in heaven. Betty P*

betty pitts - December 21, 2014 at 07:47 PM



“ *Jimmy, Nathan, Kevin, and Family*
You are in our thoughts and prayers. Lucy was a wonderful friend to me. Lots of good memories of our days working together. She always made me laugh. I will miss her dearly. She was loved and adored by many. May God give you peace.

Brenda & Ron Morgan

Brenda Morgan - December 19, 2014 at 12:36 PM

TR

“ I think most people can pinpoint certain events or periods in their lives where just about every memory is golden and sacred. A large portion of these sacred memories for me occurred in the summers between my grade school years. Most of my time during these summers—and really the winters, long weekends, and holiday breaks—were spent with my brothers who happened to live in another house, Kev and Nate. Our days and nights were spent doing what most kids do, which primarily was testing our parents’ patience.

Lucy had the disadvantage of having to keep track of us around a swimming pool, trampoline, ATV’s, paintball guns, and all the hazards that come with having a large track of woods behind the house. We were constantly testing boundaries. How fast can we go on these ATV’s? Can we jump from the trampoline to the pool? How far can we go into the woods at night and still make it back? How late can we stay up playing video games at unreasonably loud volumes? Can we borrow another (antique) table for our Lego town? Will you take us to go see KISS in concert?

Whether or not we were supposed to do any of these things, they happened. But Lucy was always watching us. Surely we made a few mistakes on our own, but she was always watching the pool from deck above. We tip-toed past her on late night snack runs but awoke her far too often. She never let us on the ATV’s without a helmet. She was holding the walkie-talkie and would guide us back if we ventured too far into the woods. She let us borrow that antique table for the Lego set, and she only got somewhat upset when we took a large piece out of it with our custom built Lego bomb. She was even closer to the pyrotechnics at the KISS concert than we were.

Lucy was patient. So patient that we would have a legitimate

breakfast ready for us at Noon when we finally stumbled downstairs after long nights of games—every single time. I can't recall a time we missed a movie we wanted to see because she wouldn't drive us. I can't recall ever being let down because she wouldn't help us do what we wanted. I would not have half of these sacred memories without her patience and love and I know that if I can carry forward even a fraction of the patience and love she showed us with I'll be better off for it.

Travis, Tucker, and Tyler

Travis - December 18, 2014 at 01:40 PM