



Carl Y. Wood

April 28, 1926 - April 22, 2011

Mr. Carl Y. Wood, 84, of Tignell, formerly of Alpharetta, died April 22, 2011. He was preceded in death by his wife, Rebecca Cochran Wood. He is survived by his daughter, Carol (Ricky) Spencer and son, Stephen W. (Laura) Wood; grandchildren, Kim Pruitt, Amanda (Chris) Neighbours and Stephen Wood; great grandchildren, Brooke Wade and Jackson Neighbours; sister, Martha (George) Irvin and special friend, Kathy Wood. Graveside services will be held on Tuesday, April 26, at 2:00 p.m. at Green Lawn Cemetery. Family will receive friends on Monday evening from 6-8 p.m. at Northside Chapel Funeral Directors in Roswell.

Previous Events

Visitation

APR **25**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors and Crematory
12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Service

APR **26**. 2:00 PM.

Graveside

Tribute Wall



“ *Carl Y. Wood*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ *I have so many fond memories of both Becky and Carl. I will also remember all those funny sounds Carl would make, but his best was his Donald Duck voice. Going swimming in their pool when they lived on Mayfield Road. The laundry matt., and of course the Dairy Queen and dilly bars.*

There was never a dull or boring moment when you were around Becky or Carl.

To Carol and Steve may God comfort you both as you mourn the death of your Father and through God may you find peace and strength.

Phil Cochran##imported-begin##Phil Cochran##imported-end##

April 25, 2011 at 06:53 PM



“ I will always hold dear the sweet memories of Uncle Carl and Aunt Becky. My childhood memories are filled with laughter created from Carl's mischief, practical jokes, and just fun loving clowning - like the time he came over dressed in a gorilla suit and all the funny voices... especially Donald Duck! From the memories of that family gathering at Lake Lanier and riding on the cabin cruiser, to swim parties, watching him work while we were socializing at the laundromat, or just sitting around the house in his golden years listening to the stories of his youth and then as a young man going off to war, I will always think of him and smile and wish I could hear him tell those funny stories one more time.##imported-begin##Linda Irvin##imported-end##

April 25, 2011 at 01:48 PM