



## Mrs. Fay Etta Roberts Knuckles

January 25, 1936 - August 5, 2023

Fay Etta Roberts Knuckles

(January 25, 1936, Middlesboro, KY - August 5, 2023, Roswell, GA)

Fay has joined our sweet Lord after passing peacefully at home following a long, difficult illness. We celebrate her life of 87 ½ years. She was blessed to be surrounded by loved ones during her last days. During the past few years, she often talked about going home, which often referred to her beloved Kentucky. Rejoice as she is finally home.

Fay was the daughter of Carrie C. Hall Roberts (b. 1908 – d. 1991) and Park L. Roberts Sr. (b. 1907 – d. 1981) of Kentucky. She is preceded in death by her husband, Paul Letcher Knuckles (b. 1933 – d. 2021) and two brothers: Glenn Rudolph Roberts (b. 1933 – d. 2023) and Park L. Roberts Jr. (b. 1930 – d. 1981).

She is survived by children: Victoria Lynne Knuckles (Roswell, GA) and Michael Paul Knuckles & wife, Dawn (Kennesaw, GA), grandchildren: Andrew Thomas Knuckles & wife, Carlee (Alpharetta, GA), Bradley James Knuckles & fiancé, Veronica Arndt (Birmingham, AL), brother: Dennis Ray Roberts and wife, Sara (Lexington, KY), nephew: John Park Roberts and wife, Melissa, and nephew, John (Jack) Dennis Roberts and other nieces & nephews.

Fay married her husband, Paul, in 1954. They were married 67 years until his

death. They had relocated a total of 15 times in the early years until returning to the Northern KY/Cincinnati area in 1973 to live in Edgewood, KY. She resided in Roswell, GA and Edgewood, KY for many years.

Fay often talked about some of her adventures growing up in southern Kentucky. She loved visiting her Grandparents on their farm. She said, "It was an adventure to help milk cows, feed the livestock, gather the eggs and sleep in a feather bed." She also mentioned that her favorite childhood memories included her first train ride into the city with her grandfather and, also, riding Rex, her grandfather's horse. She never forgot her first grade teacher, Pearl, who she considered a mentor and one who looked out for her through her teenage years. Fay was a homemaker and said, "I took my responsibilities of being a parent seriously and with that in mind, I was fortunate to have always been home and available for my children and to have supported and encouraged them to get a higher education and to do the best that they could."

Throughout the later years, she looked forward to the annual Bell County class reunions which took place for many years. When they began having the reunions, Fay & Paul, realizing they were novices on the dance floor, signed up for a few dance lessons at the local Fred Astaire Academy. When they returned home, she was anxious to show the photographs and share the details about how much fun they had. She absolutely adored her high school classmates and treasured their friendship for the remainder of her life. Fay was very active until her mid-80s. She enjoyed a little golf and walked about three miles a day until the knees finally gave out. She loved to brag about her grandsons, one of the joys of her life. She had an interest in interior design, art and enjoyed shopping, always having impeccable taste (and always there to offer an opinion). Fay refused to order merchandise from a catalog, always insisting on selecting & purchasing things in person. Eventually she explained the reason why. Growing up in rural Kentucky, she often had no choice but to order from catalogs of that time (Spiegel, Sears & Roebuck, Montgomery

Ward, etc.) walking back and forth to the post office anxious to see if her package had arrived. As a young girl and unable to get into the city frequently, she looked forward to shopping and later never ordered from a catalog again. Her illness over the last couple years was a long good-bye. She listened and hummed along to her favorite hymns every day. She was a Christian, very patriotic and always held conservative beliefs and values. Though she adapted as a young adult to the big city suburban life, she remained a country girl at heart and valued her upbringing and heritage. One of her favorite films was "I Remember Mama" from 1948. Angels are singing as we fondly remember Mama and cherish the sweet memories of the years we had.

A private ceremony will be held at Georgia National Military Cemetery in Canton, Georgia.

Please view the full obituary and tribute at Northside Chapel (Roswell, GA) website: <https://www.northsidechapel.com/>.

Memorial contributions can be made to:

WMIK Family Christian Radio ( <http://www.binghamtown.org/wmik-radio> )

On the payment page, before you enter your information, please click on "Write A Note" and type "for Mrs. Fay Knuckles".

# Cemetery Details

## Georgia National Cemetery

1080 Scott Hudgens Dr  
Canton, GA 30114  
(770) 479-9300



VK

“ 1 file added to the album *Fay: Up to 1954*



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**Vicki Knuckles** - August 14, 2023 at 11:24 PM

VK

“ 1 file added to the album *Poetry for Fay*

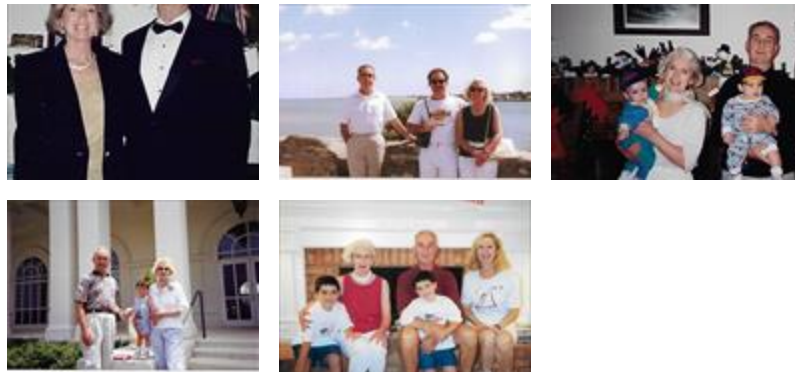


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**Vicki Knuckles** - August 14, 2023 at 05:56 PM

VK

“ 8 files added to the album *Fay: After 1955*

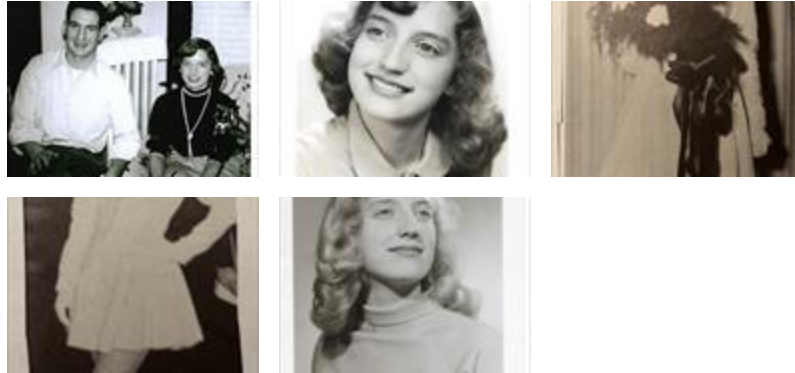


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**Vicki Knuckles** - August 13, 2023 at 12:21 AM

VK

“ 6 files added to the album *Fay: Up to 1954*



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**Vicki Knuckles** - August 12, 2023 at 11:40 PM

VK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Vicki Knuckles** - August 12, 2023 at 04:46 PM

VK

“ .....As We Remember Mama (From Her Family):

*God's Garden*

*God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face.*

*He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering  
He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.*

*He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb.  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, 'Peace be thine'.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.*

*Poem Author: Melissa Shreve*

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**Victoria Knuckles** - August 12, 2023 at 12:14 AM

VK

“ .....As We Remember Mama (From Her Family)

*The White Chariot*

*During your journey on your final flight home.*

*White wings will carry you and you will be flown.*

*To the pearly gates of Heaven, where they will usher you in.*

*To the feet of your Lord, your Saviour, and your friend.*

*He will hold you in his arms and the angels will sing.*

*As another one of His children is delivered by white wings.*

*Poem Author: Julie Johnson*

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**Victoria Knuckles** - August 11, 2023 at 11:33 PM

VK

“ .....As We Remember Mama (From Her Family):

*Poem: God's Garden*

*God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face.*

*He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering  
He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.*

*He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb.  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, 'Peace be thine'.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.*

*Poem Author: Melissa Shreve*

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Victoria L Knuckles - August 11, 2023 at 11:12 PM