



# Barbara Schuette

OCT 1, 1930 - JAN 9, 2015



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## **Barbara Schuette**

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**B**arbara “Bob” H. Schuette, 84 passed away at her home on January 09, 2015. She was born October 1, 1930 in Memphis, Tennessee and raised in Germantown, Tennessee. Barbara is survived by her husband of 63 years, Charles; son, Charles Marshall Schuette, Jr.; daughter,, Melinda Ferebee and Carol Fitzgerald; and sister, Sue Williams; grandchildren, David Gilbert Schuette, Patrick O’Keefe, Kristin Ferebee, Allison Ferebee and Amy Benjamin. Barbara was passionate about music and as a teacher, pianists and choir director she was instrumental in choir music programs as director or organists for Colonial Park Methodist Church, Emmanuel, Underwood, St Marks, Wesleyan Hills. She also taught school in the Memphis area at Riverside, Hutchison, MUS, and Lester. Funeral arrangements and services will be provided by Memorial Park Funeral Home with a visitation on Monday, January 12 from 5-7 p.m. and funeral services on Tuesday, January 13 at 10 a.m., all at Memorial Park Funeral and Cemetery, 5668 Poplar Ave. Memphis, TN 38119, “Behind the Stone Wall.” The family requests memorials be sent to Colonial Park United Methodist Church.



## Tribute Wall

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**Amy** posted:

This beautiful woman was not only my grandmother, she was more a mother to me. Spending almost everyday of my 22 years with her made our relationship one that couldn't be compared. She taught me just about every good thing I know. I remeber while growing up she had a piano in the living room. She desperately wanted me to play so decided she would teach me. She has played over 70 years. Well due to the fact that we are both bull headed it just didn't work out so my "piano lesson" normally ended up her playing the charleston and me dancing around the house. There are so many memories. Another I really remember would be when my daughters were born. Each time my grandfather and grandmother were overly eager to assist with my labor! Hahaha but there was simply nothing she could do to take the pain away so instead she sat on my bed beside me and tried fighting back her tears as a pained away. This woman meant more than words could ever express to me. She gave me love, understanding and her wonderfully overwhelming strong personality. I love you nana so much and I will be there every Sunday to eat lunch with you:) although it was just a joking conversation we had I think we can make it happen. I love you, Amy

January 13 at 6:06 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Barbara by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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