



## Frances Marguerite Phillips

June 15, 1926 - March 1, 2024

Frances Marguerite Phillips 97 passed away Friday March 1, 2024. She was born June 15, 1926 in Woodstock, Alabama to Rufus Usery Bunn and Cora Lee Bunn. She married Kenneth Monroe Phillips in August of 1950. He preceded her in death in 1989. She was a loving Wife, Mother, Grandmother, and devout Christian who was actively involved in the church. She is survived by one daughter Leigh Ann Windham (Wayne) of Enterprise, Alabama, and 2 Sons, Joseph Phillips (Julie) of Dallas, Texas, and Peter Phillips (Osako) of San Diego, California.

She always put others first and she made the world a better place.

# Cemetery Details

## Highland Memorial Gardens

3115 18th Avenue North  
Bessemer, AL 35020

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAR 11. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

McCalla Memorial Funeral Home  
4780 Letson Farms Parkway  
P.O. Box 629  
McCalla, AL 35111  
(205) 477-4888  
info@mccallamemorialfuneralhome.com  
<https://www.mccallamemorialfuneralhome.com>

## Funeral Service

MAR 12. 10:00 AM (CT)

McCalla Memorial Funeral Home  
4780 Letson Farms Parkway  
P.O. Box 629  
McCalla, AL 35111  
(205) 477-4888  
info@mccallamemorialfuneralhome.com  
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# Tribute Wall

MM

“ Uncle Ken had these tennis shoes for at least ten yrs. All torn up but he liked them. We went fishing in some fresh water lakes in Panama City. Alligators were swimming around but Uncle Ken waded in about waist deep. I backed off a few yards. We also went to see Aunt Fran in Alcoa, Tenn. Uncle Ken worked for Alcoa. Aunt Fran was a delightful soul. She came and stayed with Mother after Mother broke her wrist. Mother would talk non stop, which was her nature, and Aunt Fran would just patiently listen. One yr after Bald Head, O saw them drive around and around the Square in Darlington until they finally figured out the right way back to the Interstate. They were in their seventies then but still a lot of fun.

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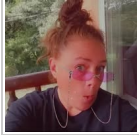
Mark L Barnard MD - March 12, 2024 at 12:50 PM

MM

“ Aunt Fran was such a sweet level headed person. I have very fond memories of her and Uncle Ken when we went to Panama City on vacation several times with our family and Aunt Marian and Uncle Bill. She was always supportive, especially in later years with my Mother. Aunt Fran and Mother came to Lindsay's graduation from Wofford. Bart actually drove them to Wofford and was there for the occasion. Aunt Fran also went on vacation to Bald Head, NC, a number of times. Always happy and smiling. I have fond memories of her there also. She was a good Christian Lady. I have thought about her often as we all traverse through time. The Bunn family was an incredible family. I remember them all often. Joe and Peter and Leigh can be proud.

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Mark L Barnard MD - March 12, 2024 at 07:29 AM



“ *This hits hard but I can remember when Poppy died, Nana told me it was ok to cry because it was sad for us. She went on to tell me how we should be happy for our loved ones when the good Lord calls them home. I didn't understand then but I do now. I'm glad she is no longer suffering and she is having the most joyous reunion with her family and my Poppy. She was the most beautiful and Godly woman I have ever known. She always lit up the room with her beautiful smile and infectious laugh and she will be forever missed! Words can't express the great loss here on Earth but the greatest gain in Heaven! I wish I would have had been able to come to the funeral but she knows how much we loved her! RIH my beautiful Nana!*



Adrienne Dodrill - March 11, 2024 at 10:20 PM

PJ

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Phillips Joe - March 11, 2024 at 11:05 AM

EB

“ *Erin Barnard lit a candle in memory of Frances Marguerite Phillips*



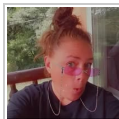
Erin Barnard - March 10, 2024 at 02:48 PM

EB

“ We always called her Aunt Fran. Technically Great Aunt Fran because she was our Nana's sister. Louise (our Nana) and Fran were a force to be reckoned with when they were together! I can remember so many summer vacations when the two of them were just laughing and cooking and cutting up in whatever beach house kitchen we would end up in. As they got older, they didn't really slow down. Daddy was always having to say things like, "Get those old ladies out of the waves!" Or, "Y'all go get those old ladies out of that tree!". (He meant old ladies as a teasing thing, of course) My sister and I learned a lot about family watching them and Aunt Fran always had such a kind and graceful way about her. I cannot remember a time when she was cross or spoke an ill word of anyone. She gave off a rosy glow from the inside that made everyone at ease and cheerful. Mostly I remember her joyful laugh. Nana always said that one day when they were all home in heaven together (all 13 of the brothers and sisters!) they would have the **BIGGEST** party! They would sing and laugh and dance and be so happy to be together again. They always told us stories of what it was like to grow up on a farm together and the strong bond that could not be broken. They taught us a lot about life, whether they meant to or not. I am so grateful that they are all home together again. I love you Aunt Fran, keep Nana out of the trees and y'all be careful in the big waves.

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**Erin Barnard** - March 10, 2024 at 02:47 PM



I know that Aunt Lou, Nana, Aunt Mim and the rest of them are have the most joyous reunion! They made my childhood great! I miss them beyond measure.

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**Adrienne Dodrill** - March 11, 2024 at 10:12 PM