



Lamond T. McKinney

February 22, 1932 - March 10, 2019

Lamond T. McKinney, age 87, of Marion Junction, Alabama, formerly of Oxford, Florida, passed away on March 10, 2019 in Selma, Alabama. Lamond was born on February 22, 1932 to Daniel L. and Mary Louise (Ross) McKinney in Ocala, Florida. Lamond married Rachael Altman in 1962, and she survives.

Lamond was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Later Day Saints. Lamond was a rancher and member of the Cattleman's Association. Lamond loved to hunt, fish and knew more about cows than most people would ever know.

Lamond is survived by his wife Rachael of 57 years, son Erwin Lamond of Orville, AL, son Jeffery Wayne of Cottonwood AL, sister Phyllis Rebecca Seleme of Maryland, three Grandchildren, sister-in-law, Ona Mae McKinney and a host of nieces and nephews.

A visitation will be held on Thursday, March 14th from 6PM to 8PM at Banks/Page-Theus Funeral Chapel with a Funeral Service on Friday, March 15th at 10:00 AM at Banks/Page-Theus Funeral Chapel. Burial to follow in the Pine Level Cemetery in Oxford.

On-line condolences may be shared by visiting www.bankspagetheus.com. Arrangements are entrusted to Banks/Page-Theus Funerals and Cremations, Wildwood.

Cemetery

Events

Pine Level Cemetery

Oxford, FL,

MAR **Visitation** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

14

Banks/Page-Theus Funerals and Cremations
410 N. Webster Street, Wildwood, FL, US, 34785

MAR **Funeral Service** 10:00AM

15

Banks/Page-Theus
410 Webster St, Wildwood, FL, US, 34785

Comments



“ Hugs and prayers Rachel, so very sorry about Lamond. I really loved playing games with him but one day we will be playing in heaven with all his friends. Praying God will encamp his angels all around you for peace and comfort Jimmy and Janet Hyche.



Janet Hyche - March 16 at 01:50 PM



“ Rachel , Joe and I are so sorry to learn of Lamond passing. .Joe really enjoyed being around Lamond. I know you will miss him .I am so glade you have a great group of friends down at Salem. We Feel like we known your family for years . We will be praying for you and your family with Our Love . Joe & Dianna Davis



Joel & Dianna - March 14 at 09:14 PM



“ My sympathy and prayers. God bless your family.

Overton Gibson - March 14 at 09:01 PM



“ Oh, how he could dance! I have watched he and Rachel twirl a few times, smooth as silk and Rachel's crinolines swaying! Sweet, sweet music. RIP Lamond, such a fine gentle man loved by many.

Leslie Rawlins Strickland - March 14 at 04:50 PM



“ Rebecca (née McKinney), Tony, Carla, and Venus Seleme



Dr Carla Seleme - March 14 at 04:06 PM



“ This is how I remember uncle Tony!!

Katrina McKinney Kornegay - March 17 at 03:40 PM



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Dr - March 20 at 04:56 AM



“ Blue & White Sympathy Floor Basket was purchased for the family of Lamond T. McKinney.



March 14 at 02:10 PM



“ For My Dearest Uncle Lamond:

Although our lives have reflected such different spheres of existence we both have lived with our hearts pumping the same blood that courses through our veins. My mother Rebecca, your baby sister, has made this well known to all three of us since the day we drew our first breath. And though we have been separated by >1000 miles most of the time, you and yours have been so very close in our hearts and minds each and every day as we are and always will be family. It is with much love and more than a few tears that I write in your legacy book today on behalf of not only myself but of each of your Washington, D.C. family.

As my mother told me of this very sad news and profound loss to her as she is your last sibling still standing and this status is not lost upon her; I felt comfort in her telling me (once again for > thousandth time) of all the old stories about you, Granddaddy, Uncle Ross, Uncle Doyle, Uncle Hazely, and so on as well as the oh, so many truly epic stories in his grand and charming way that Uncle J.L. and my cousin Damon would tell. As I hung up the phone with my mother, to my delight, I remembered some fun stories that my cousin Mary Lou and Uncle Steve told to us the time they

came to visit us in Washington. I am so glad they did because after remembering these stories and others; like about the puppies (sorry Aunt Rachel and Mom), I felt somewhat less sad.

Although your passing has been such a sad family event to us, our hearts and prayers goes out to your own immediate family: Aunt Rachel and our cousins Erwin, Jeffrey, and all of their respective families, as well as each and every other McKinney relation, your friends, and community. I will always be grateful for the extraordinary times I ever shared with you such as when you let us ride your horses, riding in the back of the truck, feeding the cows, and when you took me hunting in what seemed the middle of the night. Or the time we all went fishing with you, Aunt Rachel, and my cousin Katrina Ann. Or the wonderful but simple moments like visiting Florida and staying at your house and getting to play with Erwin and Jeff and having the privilege of eating Aunt Rachel/Aunt Ona Mae/and Grannys over the top Ah-mazing food morning and night! I think the best most favorite times, and only those with McKinney blood would understand, was when the WHOLE family was together over at Uncle J.Ls and Aunt Ona Maes and we got to visit all of our Uncles as well as my two Aunts and Uncles, Aunt Carolyn/Uncle Johnny and Aunt Grace/Uncle Edgar as well as all of my cousins, including but not limited to Carol Marie, Jimmy, Tina, Jr., Danny, Neice, and Suzy. When my sister Venus and I would visit, Katrina Ann/Mary Lou/Bobby would do our hair and makeup and it was so much fun that it still puts a smile on my face to this day.

It is my testimony that without a doubt, I absolutely know we shall meet again and I look forward to that day. Until then, I will hold you and all the stories about us, our blood, and our family close to my heart.

Finally, I wish to leave you one of my favorite poems written in 1932 by my home girl (Baltimore) Mary Elizabeth Frye. I only regret that I am not able to deliver it in person. Sending all of our love,

Your neice Carla and The Family Seleme

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

mary elizabeth frye - 1932

Mar 13, 2019



Dr Carla Seleme - March 14 at 11:59 AM



“ White Standing Spray was purchased for the family of Lamond T. McKinney.



March 14 at 09:19 AM



“ Yellow & White Rose Fireside Basket was purchased for the family of Lamond T. McKinney.



March 13 at 09:39 PM



“ Red & White Sympathy Floor Basket was purchased for the family of Lamond T. McKinney.



March 13 at 05:59 PM



“ Yellow & White Sympathy Floor Basket was purchased for the family of Lamond T. McKinney.



March 13 at 10:32 AM



“ Classic Sympathy Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Lamond T. McKinney.



March 12 at 08:17 PM



“ Rachel and family, so sorry to hear of your loss. Glad you had so many years together.
Love and prayers, Freddie and Nancy

Nancy Scott - March 11 at 07:43 PM