



Alvis Butler

March 9, 1921 - April 12, 2008

Services for Alvis Oliver Butler, 87, of Bedford, are scheduled for 1:00 PM Wednesday, April 16, 2008 at Stewart Family Funeral Home Chapel with Rev. Bob Logan officiating. Burial will be at Cathedral in the Pines Cemetery in Tyler under the direction of Stewart Family Funeral Home in Tyler. Alvis died Saturday, April 12, 2008 at Universal Hospice in Ft. Worth. He was born March 9, 1921 in Larue to the late Albert and Hattie Butler. Alvis attended school and was raised in Larue where he farmed along with his family. He was a devoted Christian and a member of First Baptist Church in Eules. He lived in Athens and Chandler before moving to Eules. He married his wife, Mary in 1940 and had three beautiful daughters, Dorothy, Melva, and Gladys. He enjoyed fishing, hunting, and especially working with the youth in each of the churches where he lived. He drove a truck for Swift Packing Company. Pallbearers will be Jason Holland, Brian Holland, Scott Nichols, Eric Owens, Wayne Prater, Alvis Prater, Matthew Speake, Billy Holland. Mr. Butler was preceded in death by two daughters, Melva Holland and Gladys Butler; grandson, Gary Holland; and two sisters, Elva Sirpass and Ora Prater. Alvis is survived by his loving family including his wife of 67 years, Mary Belle Butler of Bedford; daughter, Dorothy Nichols and husband Bobby of Bedford; grandchildren, Terrie King, Danee Owens, Pam Sanderson, Scott Nichols, Billy Holland; 13 great grandchildren and one great great grand child. Family will receive friends 6:00-8:00 PM Tuesday, April 15, 2008 at Stewart Family Funeral Home, 7525 Old Jacksonville Highway, Tyler, Texas 75703.

If desired, memorials may be made to the Universal Hospice; 5651 Bridge Street, Fort Worth 76116. For more information or to express condolences, visit www.stewartfamilyfuneral.com.

Tribute Wall

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“*Uncle Oliver was a second dad to me growing up. He was always available to go fishing and would talk of anything on my mind. He had a great sense of humor and an infectious laugh. He was as willing to laugh at himself as he was others and always saw the humor in every situation. He will be sorely missed in this world and we can only hope to meet him in the next.*

Marvin & Shelda Matthews - April 12, 2008 at 12:00 AM