



Jeffery E. McCoy

January 16, 1969 - September 25, 2021

Jeffery E. McCoy age 52, of Blountsville passed away Sat. Sept. 25, 2021. Jeff was born on Jan. 16, 1969, in Oneonta, AL the Son of John Olen and Mary Helen Hitt McCoy. He worked in many aspects of construction throughout his career. He is survived by his Mother: Helen (Charles) Newsome of Blountsville; Sister: Vickie Champion of Blountsville; Sister in law: Paulette McCoy; Special Niece that he loved as a Daughter: Natalie McCoy; Nieces: Kim McCoy, Hope McCoy, Jennifer Payne, Ashley McCoy; Nephews: Brian Quinn, Drew Rodgers; Great Nieces and Nephews: Blake, Tyler, Ethan, Michael, Brantley, Nathan, Jaxxon, Oliver, Tana, Jesse, Lileigh, Cassandra, Aubrey, Shayleigh and Lilly. He was preceded in death by his Father: Olen McCoy; Brothers: Danny McCoy and Chris McCoy; Nephew: Jacob and Niece: Alexsis. Funeral Service will be Wed. Sept. 29, 2021, at 2 PM at Blountsville Funeral Home with Rev. Terry Lynn officiating. Burial will be in Austin Creek Cemetery. Visitation will be Wed. from 1-2 PM.

Cemetery Details

Austin Creek Cemetery

4293 Joy Rd.
Hayden, AL 35079

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 29. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Blountsville Funeral Home
69555 Main St
Blountsville, AL 35031
(205) 429-4137

Service

SEP 29. 2:00 PM (CT)

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Tribute Wall



“ Jeff I have so many memories of u. I wish i would have known u was going to leave me. When we went to Natalie's game Tuesday I wish I would have made u stay longer when u brought me home. I wish Wednesday when we went to Cullman i would have hugged u a little harder. I wish I would have told u I loved u 10 more times before u left and I wish Thursday I would have told u I want u to hang out with me a little longer. I wish u would have just stayed home that night and hung out with me. I love u so much and im so hurt that my Uncle and my friend is not here anymore. Who will i tell when my life is crazy. Who will come pick me up and say lets go eat or go to Fair Hope for a few days i need some help or u dont wont u make that trip alone. Or whos going to call me quad pollar or tell me to calm my crazy down that we can fix it but i have to calm down first. I hope u are feeling better and give my baby a big hug for me and dad and everyone else lots of love and ill see yall again one day. Fly High and R.I.P. This is Ur Hope in case u didnt already figure it out.

Hope McCoy - September 28, 2021 at 02:01 AM