



Edna "Louise" Goins

June 16, 2011

GOINS, Edna "Louise", 87, of Louisville, passed away Thursday, June 16, 2011. Louise was a native of Frankfort, KY and was an active member at 1st Church of the Nazarene. She was preceded in death by her husband, Charles Cornell Goins and son, Dan Goins. She is survived by her sons, Scott and Tim Goins (Sandy); daughter-in-law, Lona Goins; grandchildren, Dan, James, Charles "Chip", Shawn and Pat Goins, Cori Tinsley and Jessica Heckle; 12 great-grandchildren; sisters, Betty Lou Smither and Loretta Adams; and brothers, Scott, Lawrence, Gayle and Paul Smith. Her service will be 1pm Monday at Owen Funeral Home, 5317 Dixie Highway, with burial in Louisville Memorial Gardens, West. Visitation will be Sunday 2-8pm at the funeral home.

Tribute Wall

PG

“ *To Louise's family
I was sorry to hear of her passing. I read her faith in God continued and so I am confident she is with Him. But for you, I would like you to know that while distance and time have separated us, I have carried many many fond memories. Living across the street from her I remember the card games, rum bundt cake, board games, and simply being a great listener for a preteen, teen when I needed it the most. She and your family were very good to me. In a word Louise helped shape a bit of who I am today. She was a teacher and confidant. To Louise, Thank you for sharing your love. I look forward to when we will see one another again. My prayers are with you all.
Phillip Gibson Asheville, NC*

Phillip Gibson - June 28, 2018 at 04:10 PM

KL

“ *Scotty,

My heart goes out to you, Tim and your families. Losing a parent is such a huge impact in our lives. Take the time to grieve, but try to recall and share your fondest memories of your mom with your family and friends.

With my deepest sympathy,
Kathy Lane*

Kathy Lane - June 28, 2018 at 04:10 PM

DP

“ My heart aches today. I know "Granny" Louise is home, and her troubles are over. However, I am sad for all those that lost her. I met her when I was about six years old. She was one my Granny's best friends and she lived across the street from us. I visited her every day for probably six years. She always had a glass of sweet tea and a smile for me. Over the years I caught fire flies in her backyard with my best friend, mowed her grass, helped her clean the Dr. offices and anything else she would let me do. I loved her very much, she treated me like I mattered and I hope she knows the huge impact she had on me. I haven't seen her in many years. I have grown and have children of my own. The feeling I have toward her is not diminished however, I will miss her.

Deanna Gibson Pelston - June 28, 2018 at 04:10 PM