



Herbert Miller

March 25, 1937 - March 28, 2020

Herbert Miller, 83, passed away peacefully on Saturday, March 28th, 2020, at his residence surrounded by his loving family.

Herbert was a loving husband, father, grandfather, and friend. He was a devout member of Christ Lutheran Church and could be found attending services on Sunday with his loving wife Mary Lou. Herbert was also a skilled carpenter and fashioned most of the furniture in his home by hand. He will be missed by many loving family members and friends.

Herbert was preceded in death by his parents Martha and Robert Miller; grandchildren, Christopher, Nicole, and Sara Miller; sister, Dolores Lear; and, great grandchild, Carwyn Smithdeal.

Herbert is survived by his loving wife Mary Lou Miller; children, Steven Miller (Donna), Valerie Miller, and Marc Miller (Reatta); grandchildren, Jessica Ferguson (Mike), Erica Smithdeal (Reid), Aaron Bond (Racheal), Kristina Simms (Tom), Laura Mota, and Laura Idol; great grandchildren, Colton and Levi Ferguson, Atticus, Lucia, and Bohdan Smithdeal, Jack Bond, Jordan and Damion Simms, Castiel Mota, and Carson Idol; brother, Robert F. Miller The Second (Barbara); Sister, Carol Melton; Sister-in-law, Ruth Ann Alm (Jon); and many loving nieces and nephews.

The family would like to thank Christ Lutheran Church and Hosparus of Louisville, for showing so much love and support through the difficult times.

A Private memorial service will be held at Christ Lutheran Church.

Tribute Wall

CM

“ Hello,

Recalled a memory I had with Herb. Please pass along to Mary Lou if you think it is appropriate.

We came up for a visit close to 37 years ago. Don't remember what the occasion was, but it may have been Thanksgiving. I recall seeing the a clock on the wall made from a slice of a tree trunk, really bright silver numbers for the time, and a thick layer of polyurethane that may it all very shiny. I pointed at the clock and asked "Wow! That's neat. Did you make that?". Uncle Herb stopped what he was doing, turned around to look at what I pointed at. "Oh the clock? Yes, I made that".

We started to take our seats at the dining room table. I was peeked underneath the table. Got caught as I stared at the design of the legs and I think a large cross member that went down the middle. Uncle Herb asked if something was wrong. "No" I said, "I was just looking at the table. It looks really nice and must weight a ton!". "Ah..." he said with a slight smile "I made that doo." I made the OH MY GOSH face as I exclaimed "WOW!" right before I got the under the breath "psst, stop pestering your uncle".

I was intrigued of how he let his wood work / art speak for itself and how humble he took credit for it.

*Love,
Michael*

Carol Melton - April 15, 2020 at 06:42 PM

DH

“ One of my vivid memories of Herb was when my family visited him and Mary Lou in Rockford during their early years of marriage. Still a kid, I marveled at the terrarium display case he had built for growing plants, complete with overhead grow lights. I recall it as the focal point of their living room, and beautiful!



Over the years that followed, Herb was never one to dominate conversation at family reunions. But he was always ‘up’ on technical matters, and more than willing to share. During one of my first years of digital photography, I had taken a number of group photos at one such reunion. When I found I couldn’t access them because of a problem on the memory card, Herb got back to me with ways to retrieve them. Yes, his kind, helpful presence is going to be missed!

We’re with you in this loss, and in God’s Easter promise! Dan & Lynn Henderson

Dan & Lynn Henderson - April 13, 2020 at 04:24 PM

CM

“Herb was such a tease! That guaranteed a lot of little sister meltdowns when we all were young. Somehow I was never able to have the last laugh. In 1974 that changed. It was March and I had pneumonia so couldn't go shopping for a special birthday card for him. Putting my thinking cap on, I had my children bring me crayons and some typing paper. I began by covering the paper with many different colors and then I covered the whole page with black so no colors showed through. I forget what kind of tool I used maybe my fingernail but the next step was to scratch the black off so it said Happy Birthday and maybe a design or two. Then I cut the whole thing up into really small pieces, put in an envelope and mailed to Herb in time for his birthday. Herb started to put the pieces together but gave up. HE GAVE UP!!! The kids spent several hours putting it together and had a grand time. Stephen told me a few years ago it was a favorite childhood memory! I finally had the last laugh! For more than 50 years Herb and I have exchanged humorous birthday cards. Our spouses refused to have their names signed to these cards they were so bad! In 1977 I was pregnant when my birthday rolled around and Herb sent a nice pretty card. In great anticipation I had watched the mailbox for my card and then it arrived! I could hardly wait to open it and see what zinger Herb had sent me this year. I couldn't believe he sent me a nice card. There must be something wrong! I called and Mary Lou answered the phone. I ask her first thing “why is Herb mad at me?” She denied any knowledge that he was mad at me. He must be said !! He sent me a nice birthday card!!! Mary Lou laughed and told me she had insisted he send a nice one since I had enough on my hands with 4 children and the fifth on the way. Lol. I'm going to miss those cards. Instead I will be looking forward to the grand reunion we will have when it's my turn to step into eternity. I am going to miss our frequent phone calls and your unending cheerfulness. Love you, Carol

Carol Melton - April 12, 2020 at 03:54 PM

JM

“ My family moved away when I was quite young so I didn't get to see my Uncle Herb as often as I would have liked but I do remember how much fun we had together as a family when we were able to get together.

Julie Miller - April 08, 2020 at 12:34 PM

RA

“ He was a great father in law to me. Had a sweetness in his soul. Funny story...when I first met him at his home in Wisconsin I was trying to help him do the dinner dishes . I was trying to get to know him and told him about myself and family. He just kept looking at me as we worked together but never spoke. I told Marc I didn't think his dad liked he . Marc went into the kitchen and said “DAD!TURN YOUR HEARING AIDS ON! “ we then had a good laugh

RaettaMiller - April 02, 2020 at 04:18 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Herbert Miller.



March 31, 2020 at 11:28 PM

JA

“ One of my fondest memories of what a kind and thoughtful person Herb was came the day he took a walk with me, after Ruth Ann and I were contemplating joining our lives once again--after going our separate ways for 19 years. His kind and encouraging words made me feel accepted into the family, and helped me to know that the path we had chosen (to resume being together) was the right path for us both to follow.

Jon Alm - March 30, 2020 at 10:52 AM