



Rachel Tindle

December 6, 1950 - February 23, 2021

Rachel Tindle

Pickens, South Carolina

Rachel Tindle, age 70, passed away Tuesday, February 23, 2021 at her home. Mrs. Tindle was the daughter of the late Alice Floy Dodson Childress and Charlie Edward Childress.

Survivors include one daughter; Robbin Stokes of Pickens, one son; Nicky Tindle (Tanna) of Kansas, two sisters; Selena Burns of Liberty, Emma Lou Grant (Jerry) of Pickens, four grandchildren; Kendra, Kaitlin, Andrew, Ellie, five great-grandchildren; Aliya, Brendon, Cameron, Keihly, Colton.

A Graveside Service will be held 3:00pm Friday, February 26, 2021 at Hillcrest Memorial Park.

Memorials may be made to Agape Care Hospice, 900 E Main Street, Easley, SC 29640.

Mountain View Funeral Home is serving the Tindle family.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

FEB **26**. 3:00 PM - 3:30 PM (ET)

Hillcrest Memorial Park and Gardens
2410 Gentry Memorial Highway
Pickens, SC 29671

Tribute Wall

SM

“ *Selena I'm so sorry to hear about Rachel. I'm sorry for your loss and the family's loss . The family will be in my prayers.* ”

Selena Moore - March 24 at 10:09 AM

KA

“ *i love and miss you more than you will ever know* ”



Kaitlin - November 17, 2022 at 04:18 PM

AL

“ *Aliya lit a candle in memory of Rachel Tindle* ”



Aliya - March 19, 2021 at 02:55 PM

MV

“ *1 file added to the album Service* ”



Mountain View Funerals and Cremations - February 28, 2021 at 08:12 AM

JK

“ Johnny K lit a candle in memory of Rachel Tindle



Johnny K - February 27, 2021 at 12:11 PM

RO

“ Robyn lit a candle in memory of Rachel Tindle



Robyn - February 25, 2021 at 09:46 AM

MM

“ Rachel & I were more like sisters. Although she lived on a farm just a few miles from town, it felt as she lived hundreds of miles away. As an only child I wanted to stay with her as much as possible- and I did! I helped with farm chores:gathering eggs, bailing hay, bringing fruits and vegetables to the house. Those watermelons got heavy after a long walk from the creek to her house. We had a real play house in one of the barns and would often cook mud pies and invite Aunt Floy for a tea party. Sometimes we jumped out of the barn, landing in hay that had been spilled below. We drove their wagon (pulled by 2 horses) to the store at the end of they road; we rode her bicycle thru the pasture, hitting rock after rock until I fell off and laughed so hard I had an accident. I helped with some chores so we could play - like washing clothes in the wringer washer, hanging clothes on the clothesline, in the wind. I cleaned house, helped wash dishes and get clothes off the clothesline and man did they smell good and the sheets were like sleeping outside. They were crisp and smelled like sunshine. One chore I refused to do, I never helped milk cows. In fact I ran from them. Oh, so many sweet memories. When daddy came to get me I would hide so I thought he would forget me. Sometimes it worked & I got to stay longer. Rachel and I were the closest to sisters that I had! As we grew older and had families of our own, we did not see each other as much but she was always in my heart! We made lasting, loving memories as I considered I was “town go to country!” I miss that life and I will always miss you Rachel! You were a true joy to this little city girl. You taught me hard work 1st and then when the chores were done, we played or rested in our playhouse. Now your chores are done and you are resting, Safe in the Arms of Jesus! AMEN. I love you Rachel and will see you again some blessed day! Cousin Martha

Martha (Marnie) Dodson Moore - February 24, 2021 at 10:04 PM