



Esmer Rae Poteet

July 14, 1929 - July 30, 2015

Esmer Rae Poteet,

86, of Indianapolis passed away July 30, 2015. She was born July 14, 1929 in Gallatin, TN to the late Floyd and Agnes Parker Ryan. Esmer owned and operated Milt's Drapery Service and was a drapery/interior decorator. Esmer is survived by her children, Sandy Loomis and Larry Poteet; sister, Delois Stevens; four grandchildren, 2 great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by her husband, Isaac Milton Poteet. Funeral services entrusted to Shirley Brothers Washington Memorial Chapel.

Tribute Wall

“ We take so much for granted in our lifetimes, that things will never change, but it simply isn't true. I remember the year that your Mom and Dad took me in and cared for me, for I had no one else, but I didn't want to be there. I so wanted my own home and it was a big adjustment. I remember the square dances, the plastic covering over the living room furniture, NOT being allowed in the "sewing" area, racing to the TV room on Saturday mornings to watch cartoons and the last of us would get "locked" out! We always tried to get Larry to be last, after all he was the boy and the youngest! We would listen to "Flying Purple People Eater" on the radio, and watch Pallitin on TV at night with popcorn. I remember a party and your Mom and Dad slow dancing in the kitchen, and I recall your Dad having me put my feet on top of his and he taught me the "Box step". I am sure that having me in the household was not an easy thing and a disruption to the normal routine that was your life at that time. Your Mom always yelled at me for biting my fingernails, and I remember how she put red pepper on my fingers to make me stop...of course, it didn't work, but years later I finally stopped. I remember they would give us a quarter and drop us off at the Fountain Square Theater for the matinee's. We thought we were hot stuff being on our own. I'm sure they did it to get some time to themselves!

One thing for sure, you always knew where you stood with your Mom, she never minced words, had high expectations and let you know when you didn't meet them. She was a force, but she had a heart of gold. When my Dad passed, I will never forget how she came to my side, took my hand in hers and held on tight. She didn't have to say a word, she let me know she was there for me. She knew I was hurting and she was my comfort. We didn't get to spend a lot of time together growing up...the aunts and uncles just didn't do the "family" thing. But. I remember and I hold them in my heart. Your Mom and Dad were good to me, it wasn't easy I am sure. I hardly know your children for we have all gone our separate ways, sometimes life happens. However, the fact remains, we are "family", and I love you. Your Mom and Dad will always be with you in your heart, hold them close. Remember, they are always with you!

Love you, Dear Cousins! May God comfort you in your time of sorrow!

Marilyn Lane - August 01, 2015 at 03:23 PM

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“ *Marilyn Lane lit a candle in memory of Esmer
Rae Poteet*



Marilyn Lane - August 01, 2015 at 02:46 PM