



## Argie Temple Graves

September 30, 1942 - February 22, 2018

Age 75 of White House passed away Thursday, February 22, 2018 at Alive Hospice Madison Campus. She was born September 30, 1942 in Orinda, TN to Amon Obed and Bertha Pardue Graves. She worked as a homemaker and was of the Baptist faith. She is preceded in death by her parents; 5 brothers, Edward, L.V., Eldon, Estle and J.T. Graves; 4 sisters, Evarine Morris, Mavarine England, Ethyl Jarman and Christine Broadrick. She is survived by her 2 brothers, Clifford (Sue) Graves and Orby (Barbara) Graves, both of White House, TN; many nieces and nephews. Funeral service is scheduled for Sunday, February 25, 2018 in the chapel of Austin & Bell Funeral Home in White House, with Bro. Jason Malham officiating. Interment will follow in Hillcrest Cemetery with family and friends serving as pallbearers. Visitation is planned for Sunday, February 25, 2018 12:30-2:30pm at the funeral home. REMAINS REST AT AUSTIN & BELL 533 Highway 76 White House, TN 37188 (615)672-5000 [www.austinandbell.com](http://www.austinandbell.com)

# Cemetery Details

## Hillcrest

White House, TN

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 25. 12:30 PM - 2:30 PM (CT)


Austin & Bell Funeral Home White House  
533 TN-76  
White House, TN 37188  
(615) 672-5000  
<https://austinandbell.com>

## Funeral

FEB 25. 2:30 PM (CT)

Austin & Bell Funeral Home White House  
533 TN-76  
White House, TN 37188  
(615) 672-5000  
<https://austinandbell.com>

# Tribute Wall

 Niela  
Donoho

“ Aunt Argie was always so sweet and kind to me. She had a truly warm and wonderful smile. She smiled with her whole heart and you knew she loved you. I loved her as well. Niela Graves Donoho

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**Niela Donoho** - February 24, 2018 at 10:56 PM

BB

“ Our secret of so long ago popped into my head with great clarity when I heard of her passing. You see I loved the great feather bed in the bedroom across from the living room fireplace. And I was spanked more than once for climbing up and jumping on it. With the right jump I could sink down until it all but covered me or so it seem to my six or seven year old self. On this visit, as I lay surrounded in feathery happiness, I looked up to see my great aunt Argie. She didn't look mad but certainly wasn't happy as she said, "You know you're going to get spanked again." "I know," I answered, knowing that somethings were just worth it. As she reached in and pulled me out of the deep fluffiness she explained she was not going tell on me but I was going to help her make the bed right again. OH My! What work it took to return it plumped and even beauty! Mama was calling me and Argie answered that I was helping her fluff the bed. It was our secret. She had made her point and I never jumped on the bed again. Sometimes when we came to visit she would wink at me and nod toward my great temptation and we both smile. Beverly Graves Bain

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**Beverly Bain** - February 24, 2018 at 12:34 AM