



## Lani Wilkerson Hall

February 25, 1990 - November 12, 2015

Lani Michelle Wilkerson Hall, age 25, of Centre, passed away Thursday November 12th .

Funeral services will be 3 P.M. Sunday November 15th at Perry Funeral Home Chapel, with Rev. Herbert Reid officiating; burial will be at Hebron of Key Cemetery. The family will receive friends Saturday from 5PM to 8PM.

Survivors include husband Zachary Hall of; son Caden Michael Wilkerson-Dixon of Centre; parents Kinnie and Sandra Wilkerson of Centre, Scott and Janna Sweatman of Opelika; brothers Taylor Griffith of Opelika, Tony (Summer) Wilkerson of Centre; sisters Amanda (Brandon) Burton of Centre, Kylie (Kenny) Ray of Opelika, Cindy Bailey of Cedar Bluff, Betsy Stancill of Cedar Bluff; grandparents Myrtis Liles of Opelika, Iris Smith of Tifton, Ga; special niece LaShana Estes, and several nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins.

Ms. Hall was a native of Opelika, and was an employee of Kohler Kraft of Gadsden.

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# Tribute Wall



“ *I always think about you, I will be carrying on with my day and you'll run across my mind! I love you and miss you.FIMH*

November 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Lani,I Am So Sorry I Never Got To Meet You And Be A Part Of Your Life; You Were Such A Beautiful Young Woman.Rest In Peace My Dear Granddaughter, And God Bless.*

**Iris Smith** - November 13, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *We would like to extend our sincere condolences to Lani's family during this difficult time. May God wrap His Loving Arms around each of you and may He give you strength and comfort in the days to come. Sending love and prayers to the family. Goodbyes are not forever, they are not the end, it simply means I'll miss you until we meet again. The hardest part of losing someone isn't saying goodbye, but rather learning to live without them, always trying to fill the void, the emptiness that's left inside your heart when they go. Those we love never really go away, they walk beside us everyday, unseen and unheard , but always near. Still loved, still missed and very dear. I thought of you today with love. But that is nothing new. I thought of you yesterday and the days before that too. I think of you in silence and often speak your name. All I have are memories and your picture in a frame. Your memory is my keepsake in which I will never part. God has you in his keeping and I will always have you in my heart. When someone you love becomes a memory, that memory becomes a treasure.*

**John** - November 13, 2015 at 12:00 AM