



Stanley Allen Taylor

May 12, 1964 - June 4, 2018

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Stanley Allen Taylor, 54, of Gulf Shores, AL, passed away on June 4, 2018, from heart and liver complications.

Funeral Arrangements:

Thursday, June 14, 2018

3:00 P.M.

Gulf Shores Church of Christ

2414 W. 1st Street

Gulf Shores, AL, 36542

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations would be greatly appreciated.

Stanley was born in Quincy, FL on May 12, 1964. Stanley received his GED and held various occupations while growing up in Florida and Alabama.

Stanley, along with his wife, was self-employed providing cleaning services for the condo/rental properties in Gulf Shores, AL.

Stanley is survived by his wife Kellie Taylor

Stanley married Kellie Godwin Taylor on June 24, 1998; they were married almost 20 years.

Stanley is survived by:

Four children: Heather Taylor (Tallahassee, FL)

Zachary Taylor (Gulf Shores, AL)

Tiffany Robinson (Cardy) (Ringgold, GA)

Bryan Stroup (Christina) (Gulf Shores, AL)

Four grandchildren: Amber, Chris, Leila and Ava

Two sisters: Sheila Wingard (Wayne) (Mobile, AL)

Teresa Gatlin (Dan) (Quincy, FL)

Numerous nieces, nephews, cousins and three loving Aunts: Aunt Geraldine, Aunt Burdeen and Aunt Nan.

Lifelong friend Allen Duke

Stanley is preceded in death by his parents: Jesse Edmond Taylor and Emogene Davis Taylor.

For those of you that knew Stanley knew that he was a prankster. Stanley played his last prank on a nurse with his last breath.

At times like this it is hard to think when you are so sad and your heart is broken. It just don't seem real that our sweet brother is gone, but we will see him again in Heaven along with others we love,

Teresa Gatlin (sister) –. On occasion, Stanley would talk in a serious tone telling you a story and you would be convinced that it was true and then came the punch line. He would get such a kick that he had gotcha and would laugh so hard. I remember that Stanley always wanted to be the first to tell you Happy Birthday and would start months in advance. At the end of every phone call or the beginning of one, he would say Happy Birthday in case I forget. I would get calls from Stanley often talking about his children, grandchildren, Scooby and condos. I am going to miss those calls. I wish Heaven had a phone, so I could call and talk. I love you Stanley, tell mom and dad that I love

them and think of them often. Rest in Peace – Your loving sister, Teresa

Sheila Wingard (sister) – Stanley was a unique brother and being his Big sister was quite the challenge from his birth, LOL. There are so many memories it's hard to choose what to say, so I'll say something funny a joke of sorts. On the day, he was born (May, 12, 1964) the Angels on High said in a loud voice "Look out below" which was a joke on us. You all know what I mean. Looking back I remember that I had burnt my eyes and had to wear bandages on both eyes. Stanley was young I guess 12 or so and being sweet and caring that he was said I'll feed you because I was having problems ringing my mouth, go figure. Anyway, being the prankster that he was would say you want Mac n cheese and my brain and taste buds would say yes and he would put collard greens in my mouth knowing that I hated them, how nasty and he would laugh so hard. I said you just wait, I'll get you back. We all grew up and I didn't have a chance to.

Stanley and a cousin played a joke on my oldest son when he was very small. My son had a metal Tonka truck and they pushed it under a very low electric fence, slightly touching the fence. They told my son to go and get his truck knowing that he get a tingle, good thing it wasn't strong. They laughed so hard and ran from me.

Like, I said, so many memories. He was so spoiled by our parents, my sister and I had to eat whatever our mom fixed, but not Stanley, he could say "I don't like that stuff" and our dad would go and get whatever he wanted. Yep, SPOILED ROTTEN he was.

What can I say – to know him is to love him. I love my little brother. I know my sister and I will miss his early, real early, birthday wishes. Love you Stanley.

Kellie (wife) -Well the reality hasn't hit me yet I'm still waiting on you to ask how much work we,have for the day and picking on everyone at the office .Stan loved his family alot. He would pick on the kids and grandchildren calling Amber mop head and all ways asking can you hear me over and over .Everyone new him when he went into Rouses or Dollar General he picked on all the cashiers (sometimes embarrassing me lol).We loved him and he loved us

Arrangements are entrusted to Cason Funeral Service in Foley Al

Tribute Wall



“ Oh my!! I don't have the time nor paper to tell all the pranks, jokes, he played on me. He would ask me every time I would see him, if I was coming to help him! He called me “ little red headed woman” . He would make sure to tell me that he didn't want any emergency cleans. And please don't call Kellie because she would say yes. He loved his family and loved Kellie dearly. He worried about Kellie and said Kellie didn't know what the word “ No” was except to him. He never met a stranger!! Stan I miss you dearly, and it hurts to not see you with Kellie getting on my last nerve and miss your cigarette butts on the ground outside the houses where I would call you a name when I had to pick them up. Now I sure wish that I had one more cigarette butt to pick up from behind your tale. You never know how much I loved you and love your Kellie. R.I.P my dear friend. You no longer hurt.

Janna M Lanier - June 09, 2018 at 08:46 PM



Amen, you were loved by many, and will be missed by all, Stan the Man.

Kenny Garner - June 11, 2018 at 12:04 PM



“ Stan came into my life when I was 14. At first we didn't get along as most know, but he grew on me lol. He became a second father to me. We had our share of arguments but he was always there when I needed him. He will forever be missed and loved.

Tiffany Robinson - June 08, 2018 at 10:27 PM