



Ernestine Estelle Allen

October 20, 1929 - April 6, 2014

ALLEN, Ernestine Judd, Age 84 of Nashville, passed away on April 6, 2014. She is preceded in death by her husband, Benjamin Cardwell Allen; parents, Ernest Fletcher & Josie Green Judd; brother, Eugene Judd; sister, Mary Ann Campbell.

She is survived by her brother, Joseph T. Judd; 4 nieces, 6 nephews, 3 great nieces & 1 great nephew.

Visitation will be at Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home, 2707 Gallatin Rd., on Wed. April 9 from 4-8pm and again on Thurs. April 10 from 10-12pm with the funeral service in our chapel. Father Battle Beasley officiating.

Interment immediately following at Spring Hill Cemetery.

PHILLIPS-ROBINSON FUNERAL HOME, (615)262-3312.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ernestine Estelle Allen*

October 14, 2022 at 08:02 PM



“ *God Bless you and keep you in his hands.LoveCarol & Larry
Frye (Judd)*

Carol Ann Frye (Judd) - April 09, 2014 at 05:38 AM

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“ Dear Aunt Ernestine, I was so sad to hear of your passing. Unknown to you, I thought of you often over the years and I always hoped that one day you might come visit me here in ND. I remember you telling me, how worried you were about drowning in a snow bank up here. You kept true to your promise you never did make your way up to North Dakota. Though, I do believe in the Spring and Fall of the year when there is no snow; you would have enjoyed it here, for a visit. I have many black & white pictures of you and I. I was very little but I remember many things in Tennessee. Especially, playing with Grandma whispering through the heat ducts, riding my tricycle and hula-hooping with you in the back yard, playing with Aunt Mary Ann and the jewelry box, wearing the Glass Santa boots, Uncle Benny and his cocker spaniel, though I cannot remember the dog’s name anymore and our cat Tinker Bell who turned out to be a male cat, we then called Tinker. I remember Carol Ann setting on the front steps holding Tinker. She pulled his tale and he bite her, so she bite him back, the poor cat. She was maybe two then. I just wish I could have come home to Tennessee more often. I would have loved to have seen the house again. Perhaps, I will get home to TN again, in the not so distance future and I will get to know some of my cousins a little bit better. I love you All and I feel these losses, as though I had lived there and grew up there in Tennessee. I was always angry at my Mother, for having taken me so far away from my home where I was born and had family. However, I know you all understand what it means to love your Mother and respect her. Love Sincerely, Jeannette

Sarah Jeannette Herman - April 08, 2014 at 10:21 AM