



## Heather Renea Tuttle

October 13, 1972 - April 23, 2026

Heather Renea Tuttle, known to those closest to her as "Honey" or "Duckie" passed away on April 23, 2026, at the age of 53 after a courageous battle with aggressive lymphoma.

Born on October 13, 1972, in Nashville, Tennessee, Heather spent her life rooted in the community she loved, calling Donelson, Tennessee, home.

Heather was the kind of person who never met a stranger. With her beautiful smile and infectious sense of humor, she could light up any room and make anyone feel like they had known her for years. She loved with her entire heart, and that love extended not just to the people in her life but to every living creature she encountered. If she found a stray animal, she was bringing it home, no questions asked. Her family learned early on that Heather's heart was simply too big to leave anything or anyone behind.

For over 30 years, Heather built a remarkable career in banking, where she became known

not only for her professional dedication but also for her commitment to mentoring others.

She took genuine joy in helping people grow, whether in their careers or in their personal lives. That spirit of service carried over into her community involvement with the Dreams and Wishes and Women of Worth, both being causes that she believed in .

In 2018, Heather married her soulmate Misty and shared the devotion to each other and their children in front of many family and friends , with the same warmth and devotion she brought to everything else.

She was honored to be the only daughter of her loving mother Faye whom loved her with her entirety and devoted her life to raise Heather as a single parent , along with the help of Genevieve and Johnnie Jones .

She was a proud and loving mother to her daughter, Rachel Molock-Tuttle, and her sons, Joshua, Asher, and Jackson Molock-Tuttle. Perhaps her greatest joy in recent years, though, was being "Duckie" to her grandchildren, Cohen and River. She wore that title with tremendous pride and endless affection.

When Heather wasn't working or giving her time to others, you could find her coloring , sitting around a bonfire with people she loved, listening to classic country

music, or relaxing  
at the lake house. Those simple pleasures meant the world to her, and the  
memories made  
in those moments will be treasured by everyone who shared them with her.

Heather was preceded in death by her father, Leonard Mack Tuttle; her  
grandparents,  
Genevieve and Johnnie Jones; and her aunt, Barbara Knight. She is survived  
by her wife  
Misty Molock , her mother, Ellen Faye Tuttle; sisters , Misty Kimble ,Ashley  
Hudgins ,her  
daughter, Rachel Molock-Tuttle; her sons, Joshua, Asher, and Jackson  
Molock-Tuttle; and  
her beloved grandchildren, Cohen and River, along with countless friends and  
extended  
family members whose lives she touched.

Heather held a quiet faith that grounded her, and her family takes comfort in  
knowing she is  
at peace and reunited with those who went before her.

A memorial service will be held at Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home on May  
16th from 2:00 to  
6:00, followed by the celebration and party that Heather herself wanted. The  
location for  
the celebration will be announced. Because that was Heather, always making  
sure people  
had a good time, even when she couldn't be there to host it herself.

Her family will miss her tremendously and will help carry on her memory and

the love that  
she showed everyone. If “Honey” taught us anything, it is that a warm smile,  
a big heart,  
and a willingness to help can change the world, one person at a time.

In lieu of flowers, please send donations to any No Kill Animal Shelter, the  
Catio Cat Lounge (<https://www.thecationashville.com/donate>), any foster or  
group homes for children, Blue Monarch (<https://www.blumonarch.org/giveto>  
day) Women of Worth ([https://www.volunteernetworktn.org/organization/001U  
q00000D9jRTIAZ](https://www.volunteernetworktn.org/organization/001Uq00000D9jRTIAZ)) or any charity of your choosing.

# Upcoming Events

## Celebration of Life

MAY 16. 2:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home  
2707 Gallatin Pike, Nashville, TN US 37216  
Nashville, TN 37216

# Tribute Wall

SH

“ I was 7 months and 13 days older than Heather. Born as cousins, but Heather was my very first childhood best friend. Actually she was the sister I never had.

I use to live across the road from my Great Aunt Ginny and Uncle Johnnie which was Heather's Big Granny and Gramps. I loved seeing Faye and Heather come up from Nashville. I remember Big Granny in the kitchen and Gramps in his rocking chair and wrapping that little chain back and forth around his finger while Heather and I was playing dress up as little girls. She and I would help in the garden digging potatoes , sitting outside with Mammie our Great grandmother helping her break beans.

Every Christmas morning Heather would call me. We could not wait to see what each other got for Christmas.

As I got older. I got to go stay the night with Faye and Heather in Nashville. I remember their little dog Red and it seems like Faye always had Dr. Peppers for Heather. We would load up Faye's little gold bug and hit the road. Trip to Memphis, St Louis, Florida.

Gatlinburg so many trips and rides at Opryland. Our Hank Williams Jr concerts that was our "family tradition " The times we spent at the state horse shows camping all weekend with her Aunt Barb.

At 18 we got our own apartment together just up the road from Faye. I remember one morning Heather and I decided to cook breakfast. I was cracking eggs and Heather was going to fry the sausage. She unwrapped the whole roll of sausage and placed in the frying pan. I asked Heather, are you going to slice the sausage? She said yep after it is cooked. LOL.

Several years later, Heather stood beside me at my first wedding as my maid of honor. My biggest regret is that we did not make time for each other as we got older. All though we lost touch. We always reached out to each other when time's got tough. When Heather lost her Daddy, her Big Granny, her Aunt Barb and my Aunt Shirley and then Jan 9 2026. I lost my Daddy. Heather called me that night. She said Bean are you ok? ( she always called me Bean) We talked again on Jan 24 on the phone for over 3 hrs. The last thing she said to me was I love you Bean. I said

I love you cuz. Heather had a heart of gold and I will never forget

*that beautiful smile and her laughter. Heather and I did not just have good times together. They were the BEST times of my life. I am still trying to process this loss and sometimes it's like I can hear Heather saying*

*"Dry it up Bean " I am ok. I am with Big Granny and Gramps and we are Touring that City.*



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**shelley holmes** - May 08 at 12:22 AM

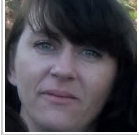
MF

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



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**Mandy F** - May 04 at 10:31 AM



“ We were two only daughters. We were 3 and 5 years old. One collected people. One needed to be collected. We started out as friends thanks to our mother's friendship. We became so much more. The love and acceptance she gave me was so very important to a child like me. We grew up and life took us in vastly different directions. But whenever I got down or thought I was too much, I remembered that there was at least one person who would always love me. That love and acceptance got me through so many hard times, even though we hadn't spoken in 20 years. Then one day I stopped by her house. It was like no time had passed. We shared secrets both happy and heavy. We laughed. We cried. We made vastly inappropriate jokes! I was once again wrapped in the blanket of her love and acceptance. She didn't judge, she accepted me for who I am.

Then there was that smile. It could light up a room! It was like the sun coming out from the clouds. The last time I saw her, she was working hard to help one of her customers. She didn't notice me at first. Then she looked up and there it was, that smile that said so much more than words ever could. Pure joy and happiness to see her sister. It was coming home once again.

No words can truly express the loss of such a beautiful soul. I will be forever grateful for the love and friendship and sisterhood we shared.

I know she's in heaven right now collecting more people and saving me a seat so we can share more secrets and laughter. I love you my sister and friend.

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**Shannon Callins** - May 02 at 09:36 AM

LB

“ We were lucky enough to be neighbors with her and Misty. Very proud to say she was the sweetest, always helping Everyone and animals. She will be missed, that smile and her happiness, her Aura! R.I.P. lady, you made a positivity outlook on a lot of people's lives. Our Condolences for Misty, Faye, their children and grandchildren. Mark and Linda Blackburn.

Linda Blackburn - May 01 at 04:28 PM

LT

My heart is 💔 for this entire family. Heather was a joy and always had a smile. Called her sweet momma Faye every day on her way to work. I can't imagine the loss and hurt the family is feeling. I prayed daily for a miracle that didn't happen. Now I pray for God to wrap His arms around you all and bring you comfort. Love you big. ❤️🙏

Lois Thompson - May 02 at 08:58 AM

AM

“ Heather you were my role model growing up and I wanted to do everything you did. I will never forget us carpooling to school stopping at Harper's doughnuts or Krystal's if we had time on the way to DCA. The days we were snowed in getting dropped off at your house for you to watch me and watching Footloose and you making me tomato soup and grilled cheese and snow cream. You were taken too soon. I love you and I'll see you again someday.

Amber Martin



Amber Martin - April 25 at 03:18 AM

MF

“ *Mandy F lit a candle in memory of Heather  
Renea Tuttle*



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**Mandy F** - April 25 at 01:09 AM