



## Rebecca "Becky" Jo Skidmore

September 23, 1947 - February 14, 2015

Rebecca "Becky" Skidmore

09-23-1947 - 02-14-2015

Becky was born on September 23, 1947 to Mary Boucher Smith and Hilry Smith in Pensacola, FL. She entered into eternal rest on February 14, 2015. When Becky was growing up, she lived in Tennessee, Arkansas and Texas. She went to San Jacinto High School in Houston. In 1990 Becky and her husband James moved up to the country in Huntsville. She loved being out in the country where they could have animals and it was quiet. She was very active in the community, working in the antique stores, volunteering countless hours with the main street program and the Tall Pines Quilt guild where she was an avid member. She was the go-to person in our family for any sewing needs. She has repaired many hems, holes in pants, sewn on every girl scout patch that was earned from anyone in the family. There are many people that have been blessed with a quilt or blanket made by her. She learned to knit hats and in the last couple of years easily made over 2000 of them. Even when she wasn't feeling perfect, she was still doing something to help someone else. She always thought of others before herself. She loved family more than anything. One of her favorite past times was searching her family genealogy. She loved telling stories about her ancestors that she had heard from her family. She also loved her growing group of grandchildren. She had

10 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren and one on the way. She couldn't have been more proud of every one of them. Becky was also graced with the gift of gab. She never met a stranger and by the time you parted ways with her, you would feel like you knew the people in her stories all your life. But that is one that thing that made her special. She accepted anybody and everybody into her life without judgment or questioning their ways. She just loved you for who you were. She was also accepted just like that into the Huntsville Community Church a few years ago. She felt that was a very special place full of very special people and chose to be baptized there in front of family and friends. In her later years, she enjoyed travelling to see family around the country. Her travels took her to the top of Pikes Peak in CO, Yellowstone Park, Skydiving in CA, and time with family in AL. She enjoyed volunteering with the Girl Scout horse program. She and James and her daughters spent many weekends at camp teaching other girl scouts about the horses there. They met people there that turned into lifelong friends.

Becky is survived by daughters and son-in-law, Gwen and Nelson Thompson of League City, Susan and Michael Prokosch of Huntsville, son and daughter-in-law Wayne Gann and Beverly Brabham Honea; Brothers Mario Smith and wife Bonny of Nevada, Julian Smith and wife Linda of Alabama; Grandchildren Leslie, Charlotte and Sophie Prokosch of Huntsville, Julian McConnell of Galveston, Daniel Silverthorn of California, Jessica Kendrick of Alabama, Andrew Kendrick of Alabama, Ashley Phillips of Alabama, Shea Jacobs of TN, Atlas Gann of TN, and 6 great grandchildren. She is preceded in death by husband James Skidmore, her parents and mother and father-in-law Lois and Colquitt Skidmore, Brothers Johnathon Smith and Michael Rutherford.

Memorial services will be held Sunday, March 1st at 2pm at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Girl Scouts of San Jacinto Council, [www.gssjc.org](http://www.gssjc.org).

Memorial condolences may be made to the family at [www.shmfh.com](http://www.shmfh.com).

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

MAR 1. 2:00 PM (CT)

Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home - Huntsville  
1700 Normal Park Dr.  
Huntsville, TX 77340  
(936) 291-7300  
belinda@shmfh.com

# Tribute Wall



“ *Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Rebecca "Becky" Jo Skidmore*



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**Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home** - February 26, 2015 at 04:17 PM

CS

*I didn't think I could miss Becky any more than I already do until I watched this video. A beautiful tribute to a beautiful soul!*

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**Cheryl Scroggins** - February 28, 2015 at 09:52 AM

VS

*So sweet. Becky will certainly be missed*

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**Vivian Skidmore** - February 28, 2015 at 05:22 PM



“ *Rebecca "Becky" Jo Skidmore*

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November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM

CS

“ I went to visit my friend of 56 years yesterday in Huntsville. She wasn't there but much of her life and many of her friends were there. There were award winning quilts, sky diving video, clothes and hats for premature babies, blue bonnet pins and a thick book in which were recorded precious moments in her life. Her memory was phenomenal, her joy in being charitable unending. We spent most of our lives living pretty far apart, but talked often on the phone and sometimes on the computer. I thought I knew her better than anybody. I was wrong. I didn't know she died once many years ago, but was sent back because she had more to do. I didn't realize the hundreds of people she touched through her knitting, sewing, cooking, caring and volunteering. She never bragged about all she did, never wanted thanks. She had what's called a lazy eye which caused her left eyelid to close early in life and she lost vision in her left eye because of it, but that didn't stop her from giving, giving, giving. She couldn't drive, but always had someone willing to take her wherever she needed to go. I saw my best friend a few months ago when we went to visit her in League City. She was much thinner than I had ever seen her, and in a wheelchair, but still had that amazing zest for life. We will miss you, Becky, but we are very happy that you are now with your husband, mother, father and so many relatives that went before you. God bless you and know that we will never forget you!

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**Cheryl Scroggins** - March 02, 2015 at 01:06 PM



“ I have very fond memories of the time Becky James and me spent the night on my father's 32 foot cabin cruiser. Of course we didn't actually go out in the bay with it. It was moored in its slip in Seabrook , but that didn't bother us, we just layed in our bunks all night as the boat rocked back and forth and talked about the good old days. This was in about 1976 this is one of those wish it could go back then and still know what I know now.

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**Cassandra Nichols** - February 28, 2015 at 10:09 PM

GT

“ When Mom lived out in the country, she was attacked and bitten by a skunk. Even though she was very scared that it might be rabid, she and Dad went after it. After several hours of searching, they had to give up the search. Mom had to go to the hospital to be treated for the bite, and to start the rabies shots. She bravely faced ten weeks of painful shots. She had a great story to tell about it, and was later gifted with a plush toy skunk. But she never would let us get her a set of rabies tags.

Gwen Thompson -- daughter

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Gwen Thompson - February 27, 2015 at 07:10 PM



“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Rebecca "Becky" Jo Skidmore.



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February 24, 2015 at 09:31 AM

CS

“ Cari, Madeline, and Sergio purchased the Cherished Memories for the family of Rebecca "Becky" Jo Skidmore.



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Cari, Madeline, and Sergio - February 23, 2015 at 03:25 PM

GB

“ It's hard to think of my late first-cousin by any name other than "Punkie". Her middle name "Jo" was for her great-aunt Josephine Newberry, who raised her like a Grandmom. Her Mother Mary Boucher Smith was 6 months old when her mother died, in San Antonio in 1920. When I was in Radio school in Memphis, I visited Mary and Rebecca often in their Angelus St. flat, and almost married a neighbor girl they saw to it, that I met. I am so glad that she was a woman of faith, and that she brightened the lives of so many. Regretfully, our lives went in busily divergent directions, so that we stayed in contact very infrequently.  
Gene Boucher (and Mary), Annandale, VA

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gene boucher - February 20, 2015 at 09:29 PM

IM

“ Becky and I met while I was working at Ella Smither back in 2011. We became good sewing/quilting friends. Dustin called Becky "Nanna". We would visit her when she lived at the apartment before she had to go live with her daughter. We have lost a wonderful soul, a great giving and caring heart. Becky was a great teacher, she taught me a lot of sewing tricks ... Heaven is blessed to have Becky.

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Isis Martin - February 20, 2015 at 07:54 AM

VS

“ I guess we met when we were about 11 or 12 through Cheryl. Then many years later we found out we both married Skidmore brothers!! Me with Johnny and you with Jamie--talk about a small world. Loved all the family times we all had together. You will be missed so much but you have 3 beautiful children to keep your memory alive as well as grandchildren too. Our thoughts and prayers are with all of them.

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Vivian Skidmore - February 19, 2015 at 10:26 AM

BW

“ I knew Becky & James early in my radio career. I remember the day at KYLR when I announced that I would be playing "In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida", the entire 17 minute song. I got a call from James about half way through who was so excited to be hearing it even though he had to hold a makeshift antenna outside his vehicle to hear it. Becky was one of those listeners that, now & then, come into a DJ's life & makes an immense impression. This exceptionally sweet, kind, wife, mom & grandma was one of those individuals who made you a better person simply because you knew them. Becky even introduced Georgia & I to the wonderful world of quilting smile emoticon. I am sad that such a beautiful friend has passed on... but, I am grateful that Becky is with our Lord & Savior in a better place, & that we will again see her one day soon. God bless you Becky. God be with your family, giving them strength, peace & comfort in this hour.

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**Brad Witt** - February 18, 2015 at 07:52 AM

JG

“ Janis Gray lit a candle in memory of Rebecca "Becky" Jo Skidmore



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**Janis Gray** - February 17, 2015 at 09:36 PM

R.

“ To: The Skidmore Family.  
I am sorry for your lost. At Isaiah 25:8 "He will swallow up death forever." It was not our God's purpose for mankind to get sick and die. He had made provisions to remove suffering and death forever. Our love ones will come to life; (John 11:25) Our God has promised us and his word will come true. - Psalms 37:29 The righteous will possess the earth, And they will live on it forever.

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**R.Gaines** - February 17, 2015 at 10:40 AM

JG

“ It's hard to believe that the one person who loved me like her own daughter, who was always there to confide in, who accepted my children as her own grandchildren, and who never judged anyone is no longer with us!  
She will be severely missed! Fly high with James Mom! I know YOU are entertaining the Angels now! I will forever be touched and comforted by my memories of you! Love n Hugs!



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**joyce gann** - February 17, 2015 at 07:31 AM

KS

“ Becky was visiting her dad here in Decatur Alabama. It was in December. She had stayed for about a month to help take care of her dad. She cooked and cleaned for him and made him a Navy blanket. We got a chance to take her to see the movie Polar Express. We had such fun that day. Afterwards, I drove her around Old Decatur and showed her all the historical houses. She kept telling me how much she enjoyed looking at the historical things. We had a great day that day. She always had a smile. Will miss you Becky.

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**Kathy Smith** - February 17, 2015 at 07:00 AM

JS

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



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**Julian Smith** - February 16, 2015 at 07:27 PM

JS

*This is Becky with her brothers. (left to right) Mario Smith, Becky Skidmore, Julian Smith, Michael Rutherford & Jonathan Smith. This picture was made at our parent's 50th anniversary in April 2001. Mario and I (Julian) are that's left now.*

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**Julian Smith** - February 17, 2015 at 12:24 PM

CS

“Where did the time go, Becky? Remember when about 10-12 of us, girls and boys, piled into the back of my brother's pickup truck, laid down, got covered up with a canvas, because it was cold, and traveled an hour and a half out to my parents lake house in Trinity River and Lake Estates? You and I had some great times out there swimming and throwing cow paddies at each other on the beach.

Or how about when we use to walk to the Patricia Stevens modeling school, put on makeup and walk back and forth, ramrod straight, with a book on our head, or watch Shawn Skolaski in his underwear from our vantage point of your upstairs apt window which overlooked his downstairs bedroom window. I bet he knew we were watching. We would get to laughing so hard and then Mary would come stomping into the bedroom and tell us to go to sleep.

I could go on and on, but it's up to me now to protect our secrets, and I will until we meet again.

You never knew this, but once in a while when you would call me for one of our one-way marathon phone calls, I never could get a word in and sometimes I would just lay the phone down, get a glass of water, be gone maybe a minute, come back, pick up the phone and you'd still be talking.

Your memory was incredible and I loved hearing you recount our youth. Now you're gone, but I will see you again and when I do, I bet you will still be talking and not even realize I wasn't with you.

I love you, my friend. Thank you for some of my life's best memories. Rest in peace and tell your mom I sure miss her green jello and ready whip!

Love you always and forever, Cheryl

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**Cheryl Scroggins** - February 16, 2015 at 06:13 PM

TF

“ *Thinking of you and your family at this difficult time Susan. Your Mom was such a nice lady, and she will be missed.*

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**Tonya Merrell and Family** - February 16, 2015 at 05:36 PM