



Debbie Putney

March 27, 1952 - March 11, 2019

Debra Anne Dickson Putney, 66, of Johnson City, passed away at her home, Monday, March 11, 2019, after a long illness.

She was born in Kingsport to the late Dan and Louise Alvis Dickson, was a former resident of Macon, GA and had lived in Johnson City for the past 10 years.

Debbie was a former employee of the Johnson City Press, the Macon Telegraph, Macon, GA and was former Publisher of The Highlander, Highlands, NC.

She enjoyed painting, ceramics, animals, especially horses and loved spending time with her family.

Surviving are her loving husband of 45 years, J.T. Putney, Jr.; son, Tripp Putney; brother, Dan Wright Dickson II; several aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and cousins.

A Gathering of Remembrance will be held from 2:00 pm to 3:45 pm Saturday, March 23, 2019 at Oak Hill Funeral and Cremation Services in the J. Wayne Hamilton Memorial Chapel.

A Celebration of Life Service will follow at 4:00 pm in the chapel.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, P.O. Box 22478, Oklahoma City, OK 73123, online at cancer.org or a local cancer organization of the donor's choice.

The family would like to extend a sincere thank you to the family and friends for their care and compassion.

Online condolences may be shared with the family by visiting www.oakhillfh.com

The care of Debbie Putney and her family has been entrusted to Oak Hill Funeral and Cremation Services.

Events

MAR **Gathering of Remembrance** 02:00PM - 03:45PM

23

Oak Hill Funeral and Cremation Services

800 Truxton Drive, Kingsport, TN, US, 37660

MAR **Celebration of Life Service** 04:00PM

23

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Comments



“ Debbie was an awesome lady she was always positive and always had a smile on her face when we seen her

melvin bentley - March 17, 2019 at 09:31 AM



“ I had the pleasure of meeting Debbie only once. This took place at a hair salon last year. We spent some time discussing caring for our respective aging parents (who had passed at the time). She was incredibly interesting and charismatic. Her knowledge of care giving was spot on and her kindness showed when she spoke of her family. She was real and spoke candidly but in a gentle way. It was a conversation I will not forget. My thoughts, prayers and condolences are with her family and friends. God Bless.

Samantha Prater

Samantha Prater - March 15, 2019 at 09:29 AM



“ Rest In Peace m, Debbie. My thoughts and prayers are with your family.

Alice Logue - March 20, 2019 at 10:44 PM



“ Worked with Debbie and her Dad at the Johnson City Press. So very sorry for her family.
We had a lot of good times!

Linda Morgan - March 14, 2019 at 08:22 AM



“ Thinking of you at such a time as this. Look to the Lord for strength.
Your old professor, Jerry Eggers

Jerry R Eggers - March 13, 2019 at 10:17 AM



“ Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Debbie Putney.



March 13, 2019 at 08:16 AM



“ Rest easy and fly high Debbie. We love you!



Roger (Chip) and Cindy Perkins, Jr. - March 13, 2019 at 05:55 AM



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One candle is for Debbie and the other is for JT and Tripp.

The sweetest things to me were Debbie's laugh and giggle, with the way she would touch the side of her nose with her index finger as she laughed and then point right at you as if making her point. We did so many things together, riding horses, climbing apple trees as kids and solving the problems of our world. We were the Tomboys, even though Aunt Louise made Debbie dress in frilly dresses at times. We were buddies all our lives. We laughed about how we escaped disaster many times, from childhood and beyond. But, we had so much fun and laughed so much over so many things, even turning tears into laughter.

One of my happiest memories was on the night Debbie graduated from high school. There were "all night movies" at the drive-in. Debbie could take a friend for free, so I had to hide under a blanket in the backseat floorboard of her Volkswagon Beetle. There was so much giggeling before we got into the drive-in, it's a miracle we didn't get caught.

We did ceramics for everyone one year as Christmas gifts. We spent many nights together while JT was working nights.

I played the piano at their wedding. When her Grandmother Dickson couldn't find the church, my 30 minute set of songs, suddenly became more than an hour's worth of playing. I will never forget being told her Grandmother wasn't there and I needed to keep playing, just as I was ready to start the Wedding March. One of their friends, sitting in the first or second pew as I played, his face as I started from the top with the music for a second and then a third time... I was so nervous anyway, but feeling the whole church wondered what I was doing was horrible. I was so relieved when they told me I could finally play the Wedding March. Debbie giggled about it later, and even though she had been concerned about her Grandparents, all that mattered to her was it worked out in the end.

Her ability to laugh and smile, no matter how hard things got lightened the weight of the world for us both, many times. We had a connection that made us call each other at times, because we had a "feeling" the other one needed to talk, or something was going on. We needed to make sure the other one was ok. So many times she would say to me she was about to call me and was glad that I had called her. That "feeling" was never wrong, things were always better after we talked.

I loved how she called me, "Linda Linda", and the cute way she would say it. She was my buddy and our families did so much together over the years as children and after we were adults. Our lives intersected so many times and we were blessed to live close to each other for many years.

I remember the day she broke her ankle. She was hurt so bad, and I met her at the ER when the ambulance arrived. The neighbor who finally came to help her, called me instead of an ambulance! I could tell Debbie needed to tell me something as soon as I saw her. She asked me to help her to the bathroom. In the restroom, she looked up at me and said, "if you don't get her (the neighbor) out of here, I'm going to kill her or lose my mind. I have asked her to leave and she won't go and she won't stop talking!" It wasn't easy, but I made it happen. Poor Debbie was so hurt and so relieved to finally have the quiet she needed. We called each other "Grace" more than once over the years, after one of us would crash somehow.

She was one of the kindest people and never met a stranger. She remembered the small things about people and their families. She made everyone feel special. She was my hero as she fought so hard to be with her family. She loved life and treasured

every day she had with all her family. Tripp was her pride and joy, and JT was the love of her life. With her little Bebe, they made her world wonderful. She felt truly blessed and dearly love.

God blessed us all with her love and laughter. Honor her by enjoying life completely, till we are all together again.

Linda Rothwell - March 13, 2019 at 03:17 AM



“ Linda Rothwell lit a candle in memory of Debbie Putney



Linda Rothwell - March 13, 2019 at 01:34 AM



“ Linda Rothwell lit a candle in memory of Debbie Putney



Linda Rothwell - March 13, 2019 at 01:32 AM



“ She was a true hero. So sorry Mr. Putney and Tripp for your loss.
Melissa Brickey and Family

Melissa Brickey - March 12, 2019 at 09:47 PM



“ JT I am so sorry to hear of Debbie's passing. She was a very fun and enjoyable person to be around. You two were made for each other. Please know you are in my prayers and thoughts. Take care and let the memories wrap around you to give you comfort at this time in your life. May God hold and keep you in His arms and know you are loved and just knowing you and Debbie while I was at Science Hill allowed me to meet both of you. Take care--Love in Christ--Glenda Whitehead McCracken--Orfordville, WI

Glenda McCracken - March 12, 2019 at 07:12 PM



“ J.T. and Tripp want to tell you how sorry we are and you're in our thoughts and prayers. Robert & Karol Johnson
Macon.Ga.

Karol . Johnson - March 12, 2019 at 05:03 PM



“ Remembering when her father, Dan, was our supervisor and she worked in advertising, when Tripp was born, how proud they both were of him and all the laughs and good times. Comfort to the family.

Debbie Laws Honeycutt - March 12, 2019 at 03:26 PM



“ Lit a candle in memory of Debra Anne Putney



Tim Vaughn - March 12, 2019 at 09:19 AM



“ Lit a candle in memory of Debra Anne Putney



The Staff of Oak Hill Funeral Home - March 12, 2019 at 09:18 AM