



## Carol Sweeton

February 12, 1949 - April 12, 2022

Carol Sweeton of Winchester passed this life on Tuesday, April 12, 2022 at her residence, at the age of 73. A Graveside Memorial Service will be held at 12:30 PM on April 30, 2022 at Montgomery Cowen Cemetery in Cowan.

Carol, a native of Butterfly, Kentucky, was the daughter of the late Cecil Couch and Martha Campbell Couch.

Ms. Sweeton is survived by her son, JR Sweeton of Winchester, TN; brother, Eddie Couch of Scottsburg, Indiana; sisters, Gladys Combs of Talking Rose, Georgia, Shirley Addison of Austin, Indiana, Poppy Jean Greco of Indiana, Eva Green of Austin, Indiana and Gertrude Carey of Martin, Tennessee.

Online condolences may be made at [www.davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com](http://www.davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com).

Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

APR 30. 12:30 PM (CT)

Cowan-Montgomery Cemetery  
Cowan, TN

# Tribute Wall



“ *Carol Sweeton*

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January 25, 2023 at 12:28 AM

“ I have known Sister Carol since I was 3, when she lived out at devil step years ago she and my mother would go to church together. Then when she moved to Cowan, I use to stay at her house all the time. I remember when her mom and some others family would come in when the the weather permitted they would be outside having worship, I went over there and listened half the time. All the time I would spend at her house, I will never forget, She would always minister to me and feed me and she would care for me as if I were her own daughter. Then when she started the church of God and Pelham, she would talk to me about the Lord , and I would attend services with her and got saved. When I had my own children, she would minister to them as well. I am going to miss our long talks on the phone, sometimes we would have a conversation then we would set there and preach to each other on the phone, when I visited to her we would sing together and talk about the Lord again. She would be the one I always called when I needed prayer or someone else was in need of prayer cause I knew sister Carol and she would pray right there with me. I loved her so much, when holidays came like Christmas and Mother’s Day, even though she lived alone I always wanted to get her little goody bags together and take to her, cause I thought of her like mother. When I bought for my mother I made sure sister Carol had something to. It was never much, but I wanted her to know she was thought about and appreciated , and I needed her to know that she was such an inspiration in my life. I don’t know who I can call now when I need a scripture, or just need to chat. She wasn’t only one of my dearest best friends, she was my mother as well. I remember when she got real sick back about 15 yrs ago, I thought I was going to loose her, so I sat and wrote a poem just for her, and I prayed that she wouldn’t leave this world at that time, and God saw fit to keep her around, I think he knew I needed her as much as she needed me at times. She is definitely a one of a kind, and I know right now she is asleep in Jesus. But I still here her singing my brand new home in my head, and I hear her saying how much she loved her family, and how hurt she was when she couldn’t see some of them. I tried to always visit her when I could, so she wouldn’t feel alone, and

*because I loved her company as much as she loved mine. I hope and pray to God that I am an inspiration to people like she was. There is so much good to say about sister Carol, but I don't want to use up all the space here. I am definitely going to miss her, but I know she is not sick and she isn't in pain, and I know God built her the perfect home in heaven, surrounded by her favorite birds and her loved ones. Rest in Jesus sis, until we meet again on the other side. My prayers go out to the family, cause I am sure they will miss her a whole lot more, cause I know they have wonderful memories with her as well as I did.*

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**candice oviedo** - April 16, 2022 at 10:57 AM

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*Ive known Sis. Carol for 35 years when she and Paul moved to Cowan. Her bus was in back of her house. Met her through a friend that I attended with at church. She always greeted everybody she met with a big smile. She would tell stories about her evangelize . She would tell me about her mom being a Holy Ghost filled preacher. She always ministered to everyone she met. There were many times I would call her, and she would always testify about the love of God and the blessings God showered her with. Sis. Carol was a godly woman. She loved the Lord. She would always tell me " to go to church" and that "I needed the Lord". I got to where I'd call her " mama" bc she was like my second mama. She's asleep in Jesus waiting on her reward.*

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**Peggy Gipson** - April 17, 2022 at 07:21 PM