



William Albert Yates

February 1, 1949 - July 12, 2019

Rev. William Albert Yates Jr. passed away on July 12, 2019. He was born in Anniston, AL on February 1, 1949 and was 70 years old.

He was a loving father, grandfather, and friend to all. He was a founder of New Canaan Ranch/ Church of Salvation in 1983 where he was also a director and pastor. He was recognized and accomplished many Humanitarian Awards through out his life including the Pulaski Citizen of the year in 2007, and the 1992 TN Governors Award for Community Service. He also served many years as a Pulaski Police Chaplain. He was a member of the Jere Baxter Edgefield Masonic Lodge # 254, and a member of the Giles County Ministerial Alliance.

Visitation will be on Sunday, July 14th, 2019 from 1:00pm until 6:00pm at Bennett-May & Pierce Funeral Home.

Funeral Service will be held on Monday, July 15th, 2019 at 4:00pm in the chapel of Bennett-May & Pierce Funeral Home with Roger Holley officiating.

Burial will follow in the Mars Hill Baptist Cemetery.

Memorial Donations are suggested to go to New Canaan Ranch at 5451 Columbia Hwy Pulaski, TN 38478.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Willie Albert and Johnnie Opal Bone Yates, Sr. and brothers, Jerry Yates and Glen Yates.

He is survived by his,

Daughter, Renee (Chris) Yates- Schrengost of Pulaski

Son, William Albert (Cristal) Yates III of Broken Arrow, OK

Daughter, Tammy (Daniel) Knight of Lynnville

Daughter, Jenise (Larry) Sands of Pulaski

Daughter, Jennifer Morgan of Spring Lake, NC

Son, Tommy (Sarah) Shelton of West Morland, TN

Grandchildren, Karra (Zack) Pardue, Ciera (Issac) Baker, William Albert Yates IV, Tricia Kinard, Austin Schrengost, Payton Yates, Alanis Schrengost, Karla Lot, Drake Dykehouse, Dominic Morgan, and Ashton Sands.

Great grandchild, William Kinard

Sister, Sandra Hamlett of Jolton, TN

Ex-Wife of 33 years, Brenda Reynolds of Lynnville

Several nieces, nephews, and friends also survive.

Bennett-May & Pierce Funeral Home and Crematory in charge of arrangements for Rev. William Albert Yates, Jr.

Tribute Wall

“ I met Bill Yates in the back seat of a Police Car in Cookeville, Tennessee on Christmas night, December 25, 1962. We were both 13 years old and he and his younger brother, Glenn and me and my younger brother Bob were being questioned about young boys shooting out street lights in the vicinity with a BB Pistol. Bill and his family had only just moved to Cookeville, TN and moved in about a half a block from my family and we were both picked up within a half a block of our homes in different directions about two blocks apart. We had never met until that night. There is a lot more story to this, but not enough time to tell all now. Since Bill and I were the same young age of 13 years old, we became the best of friends. Over the next ten years, we did a lot of things together and we got into a lot of trouble together. Bill and Glenn joined the Baptist Church that we attended and we were all little angels at Church (most of the time) and little devils everywhere else. Bill was on again and off again about becoming a preacher when we were teenagers, but I never expected him to become a preacher because between the two of us, Bill was much wilder than me. (at least I thought so) We learned how to smoke cigarettes and how to drink beer together and we spent a lot of days at Center Hill Lake when we should have been in school. In, 1967, at the age of 17, I graduated high school and had it planned to go to Nashville to a computer school. A couple of months before graduation, Bill's dad found out that his company was transferring him from Cookeville to Nashville as the manager for Ideal Bread Company, so I just moved to Nashville with them. Bill and I continued to be friends for the next few years, but we did not live close or work together, so we drifted apart somewhat. I got married in 1968 and we had our first child in 1969 and then another in 1972 and then we moved to Bowling Green, KY in 1973 and Bill and I lost touch with each other. My wife had a good friend named Brenda Shelton and she introduced Bill to Brenda and they ended up getting married, so we kept up with each other over the years, but not closely. I could write a 100 page essay about mine and Bill's exploits, but not now. The last time I saw Bill Yates, about 15 years ago I guess, we discussed the fact that we were really blessed that God does not call the QUALIFIED, but qualifies the CALLED. Bill

became a preacher and I became a Baptist Deacon and those two mean little boys just faded into the past. I loved Bill Yates just as much as I loved any of my brothers and I will miss him even though we were not close in the past several years. Brother Bill, I will look forward to seeing you again when God calls me home. Heaven just got sweeter for me.

Harold S. Stewart, Bowling Green, KY

Harold S. Stewart - February 09, 2019 at 02:02 PM

RM

“*Brother Bill was a gentle giant. A big man with a bigger heart. I still tell people about the first time I saw Brother Bill and Sister Brenda get out the little car they had way back in 1984. Go Rest High On That Mountain My Friend. I look forward to seeing you in Glory Land.*”

Rev. Ian Miller - February 09, 2019 at 02:02 PM

PP

“*So very sorry to hear about Brother Bill! He was one of the kindest souls I have ever met! Praying for your dear family!*”

Pamela Pryor - February 09, 2019 at 02:02 PM