



Phillip Nelson Mullins

February 17, 1948 - December 12, 2013

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Phillip is preceded in death by his mother: Nell, brother: Mitch, father: Lawrence and brother Tony.

He is survived by his brothers: Avon, Joe, Buck; his sisters: Shirley Bailey, Joy Shaffer and Nina Stuckey; daughter: Lori Russell, son: Richard and daughter Kelly Phillippi and leaves behind six grandchildren.

Tribute Wall

GA

“ I remember being in the back of the pickup in Clintwood racing as fast as it would go in reverse down to the river the day you and Mitchell threw me in the river to “teach me how to swim”
Being pulled behind the truck on a metal box spring to smooth out the driveway at Papaw’s house in Yorkshire
Spook hunting in old abandon houses
Arguing about whether Ford or Chevy was the best truck (Ford is of course)
Definitely the most outspoken opinionated and outrageous uncles anyone could have
And yes I heard all the alien abduction stories at the last family reunion this summer – very interesting!?
You will be missed
Gary

Gary - December 18, 2013 at 07:28 PM

AJ

“ I love you Uncle Pip! You know, for the longest time, I thought that was your real name. I had no idea who Phillip was!! You were such a trip! You always had me laughing with your crazy-funny-twisted sense of humor that is most definitely a dominate Mullins trait that I am proud was passed on to me! I will never forget the time we came to visit you when Dean was a baby and you did your best to offer up a trade in exchange for Dean. You offered your tires, kittens, flowers, \$20... you did your best to come up with some kind of trade. I will never forget the hundreds of times you talked about "Little Mexican Women" and the random times I've found myself giggling when I can just hear you saying it again. Lawdy - can you imagine what heaven will be like when all of the Mullins bunch finally gets there!! I <3 you Uncle Pip... always!

Amanda Mullins Johnson - December 16, 2013 at 06:49 PM

RR

“ Well Philip, I guess this is it.

You know after all the arguments and hanging up the phone and walking away from each other, we always came back, just for you to hug me and tell me how you were so proud of me and that I was your number one. You always asked me where I learned how to act like that, and the answer was always "you". You were such a stubborn old man. You did things the way you wanted and when you wanted to do them, I guess I learned that from you. You always told me to stand up to Bobby Russell and I will never forget the look on your face when I told you I finally did. I saw so much pride in your eyes. They sparkled. All you could say was, "Well I reckon it's about time". We were sitting at Spitony's, you had to have you a steak and cheese from there. Then you asked me if we could go out every month. I really looked forward to those days with you, even tough most of the time you couldn't go because you were sick. I could always count on you to answer the phone and help me bash dad. You always knew what to say to make me feel better about fighting with him, whether it was them damn clingons or being abducted. I've heard those stories so many times, but they never got old. Then you used to tell me about your new girlfriends you had, that you never really had. haha. You know every time we talked, you always made me day. I'm gonna go to your grave when I finally move out and tell you about the fight me and dad have about it. I miss you so much already. You know I went to call you today to tell you how dad has been a jerk lately, I dialed your number and looked at it for ten minutes and cried cause you're not on the other side trying to find your glasses to see who it is. You had the oldest phone I've ever seen. (:

I saw a truck today like looked like your old one. There was a grandpa in it, driving so slow and instead of cussin and gettin loud like I usually do I just cried cause you used to drive so slow. You were and asshole, to put it nicely. But I loved you with everything I am. I'm so much like you it's not funny. And let me say I'm damn proud to be your number one. I'm gonna keep you with me everywhere I go, not put up with bullshit from anyone, why? Cause I'm a Mullins. I'll remember everything you taught me and use it to

teach my kids. I love you. I will miss you so much, but I'll see you again one day. Until that day, prepare everybody for my attitude.

Rest easy up there.

P/S Don't worry, Catherine loved her Pepaw just as much as you loved her.

Rebecca Russell - December 16, 2013 at 06:01 PM

LR

“ Dad,

Oh where to start? I loved you with all my heart and I will miss you forever. I know we had our differences and argued all the time, but that is who we were. No matter what, I know that you knew how much I loved you. Although, you didn't quite know how to tell me all the time, when you did it made me smile, and I knew you did, even if we were arguing at that time. You always asked me where I got my temper from then you would laugh. I guess you taught me well. I know you're in a better place and are finally without pain. You are with the people that you frequently spoke about, missed and loved dearly.

I love you Dad and that is something that will not go away because you have gone to be the Lord. I will see you again one day and until then don't cause too much trouble and stay away from those Klingon's and Midget Mexican Women! I know you won't listen because you always did things your way and that is one of the reasons I loved you so.

Rest in Peace Dad... I love you.

Lori Russell - December 16, 2013 at 05:05 PM

MC

Well Pip we had a blast while you were at my house. There wasn't a day that went by where you were talking of throwing someone in the creek or them dang Klingon's. The Mexican women was another one. I know you are in a better place now and can final rest without the pain. No matter the fact that you were not our dad we still called you that. There was nothing you wouldn't do for us or that we wouldn't do for you. It was fun going shopping with you last Christmas and getting the things you wanted for the grand kids. Keep everyone laughing up there with your jokes and go go attitude. No one will ever match your since of humor. Thanks for being there when I needed a shoulder to cry on this past year and making me see things in a different light. I will truly miss you. Love ya old man.

Melissa Cordle(McCormick)

Melissa Cordle - December 17, 2013 at 02:10 AM

JO

Well Phillip. We were married a long time God gave us two great kids. It was a rough go and we finally gave up. I loved you deeply once. Still cared deeply. Rest in the arms of Jesus. You will be missed.

Judy Overbay - December 21, 2013 at 04:51 PM

LR

Dad, It's still so hard to believe that you are gone and it's not getting any easier. I wish my cell phone would ring on my way home from work like it used to, and when I answer I hear you say, What are you doing driving? You were the first man in my life that I loved, my superman for a long time, the one person I thought would be here forever to argue with, to laugh with and to cry to from time to time. I miss you so much!! Give everyone in heaven a hug for me!

Your daughter -

Lori Russell - April 25, 2014 at 12:20 PM