



## Linsey Gardner

February 12, 1942 - December 5, 2018

Rev. Linsey Gardner, 76 a native of Gainesville, Florida answered the Master's call on Wednesday, December 5, 2018, at E. T. York Haven Hospice, Gainesville, Florida.

He was a graduate of Lincoln High School Class of 1961. He was a retired nurse and Associate Minister of Mt Carmel Baptist.

Rev. Gardner served in the United States Army. He was a member of Jerusalem Baptist Association.

He was predeceased by brothers, Joe, Spencer and Eugene and sisters, Deann Gardner and Jessie Lee Dorson.

His memory lives on in the hearts of his wife, Earnestine A. Gardner; son, Ty Gardner, Clifton Forge, VA, daughter, Kia Gardner, Gainesville, FL; brother, Solomon Gardner, Tampa, FL; sisters, Joyce (Mark) Dunmore, Roberta Reese both of Gainesville, FL, Elana Gardner, Barbara Gardner and Maxine Bland all of Tampa, FL and 2 grandchildren.

Funeral service will be Tuesday, December 11, 2018, 11:00 AM at Mt. Carmel Baptist Church, 2505 NE 8th Ave, Gainesville, Florida, Rev. Destin Williams, Pastor and Rev. John Cowart officiating. Interment will be in Serenola (Minnie

Hill) Cemetery, Gainesville, FL under the care of Chestnut Funeral Home, Inc.,  
18 NW 8th Avenue, Gainesville, FL.

Visitation Monday, December 10, 2018, 2:00 PM to 7:00 PM, Chestnut  
Funeral Memorial Chapel and at the Church one hour before the service.  
Family members are asked to meet at the Church at 10:30 AM.

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

# Tribute Wall

NV

“ It was a good opportunity to meet him, he was a peaceful and kind man. I didn't know he was a Reverend before. Good to know he's in paradise with the Lord. I give prayers out to his family, especially his wife, she is a sweet lady. sincerely, Nancy and her kids

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**Nancy Vargas** - December 11, 2018 at 12:00 AM

MW

“ Linsey shared this poem with me years ago when we were coworkers...it resonated with me then and resonates with me now as I think of him.

*"Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die." Love and compassion to all who will miss him!*  
*Martha*



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**Martha Waltman** - December 09, 2018 at 12:00 AM