



Mr. Clifton "Clif" Milam

November 16, 1970 - June 6, 2021

Funeral services will be held at 3 p.m. Wednesday, June 9, 2021, at Village Chapel for Clifton "Clif" Milam, 50, of Gadsden, who died Sunday, June 6, 2021. Burial will follow at Forrest Cemetery. Village Chapel Funeral Home and Crematory is in charge of arrangements.

Clif, at age 16, was the first junior fireman to serve at Southside Fire and Rescue. He then worked as a medic and then as an LPN. For over 25 years, he worked at multiple places as an LPN, but was currently working at Cherokee Assisted Living. He loved fishing, weather-spotting, and enjoyed joking with people and making them laugh. He was a very caring and loving son, brother, uncle, and friend who will be dearly missed.

He was preceded in death by his infant sister, Valerie Lynn Milam; grandparents, Hugh and Mary Milam, Connie and Owen Hooks; and uncle, Richard Milam.

Clif is survived by his parents, Wayne and Catherine Milam; sisters, Angela (Lee) Maness and Felecia (Randy) Cofield; nieces, Amber Chafik and April Presley; nephew, Skylar (Hannah) Cofield; 4 great-nieces, 1 great-nephew; and a host of extended family.

Flowers will be accepted, or donations may be made to St. Jude's.

Special thanks to his nurse, Lory, and the staff of Encompass Home Health.

The family will receive friends from 2 p.m. until the time of the service Wednesday.

Cemetery Details

Forrest Cemetery

Gadsden, AL

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 9. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Village Chapel Funeral Home
101 Vandell Blvd
Gadsden, AL 35904
(256) 547-5557
<https://villagechapelfuneralhome.com>

Service

JUN 9. 3:00 PM (CT)

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Gadsden, AL 35904
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Tribute Wall

SB

“ I've only known Mr. Milam for a few years but one thing I will remember was after I became neighbors with him, how often I would go into my kitchen and soon after I got there, I would hear him knocking on his wall. At first I thought there might have been something wrong but he had a rhythmic pattern that would make me smile. It was his way of saying hello since we didn't get to say it face-to-face too often because of his work schedule. Of course, I would return a rhythmic pattern as well. It was like greeting each other in some sort of Morris Code. It made me smile. Since his passing, I've thought of that when I would go into my kitchen. It was like I was expecting him to knock. Although his knock will no longer be there, it will bring a smile knowing that his spirit is probably knocking on some else's wall in Heaven.

SUZANNE BARRETT - June 08, 2021 at 03:30 PM