



Olen Danny Minton

October 15, 1949 - February 3, 2026

Olen Danny Minton, age 76, passed away on February 3, 2026. He was born in Gadsden, Alabama, raised in Attalla, and spent the majority of his life on Straight Mountain.

From a very young age, Danny was known for his strong work ethic and dedication. He began working as a paperboy and gas station attendant and continued working throughout high school. He was a proud graduate of Etowah High School, Class of 1968, becoming the first in his family to earn a high school diploma.

In 1969, Danny enlisted in the United States Army and honorably served his country during the Vietnam War. Following his military service, he began a long and dedicated career with the Goodyear Tire Company in Gadsden, where he worked for 33 years before retiring.

During his retirement, Danny found joy in spending time outdoors, working in his yard, and completing various projects. He was an avid sports fan, especially of Alabama football, and enjoyed traveling with his beloved cousin, Robert. Danny also had a generous spirit and took pride in giving to various charitable organizations.

Danny was loved and cherished by many and will be deeply missed by all who knew him.

He was preceded in death by his father, Olden Harding Minton; his step-mother, Mae Minton and mother Roella Chumley; grandmother, Belle Minton; brothers, Clifford Moore and Donnie Wayne Minton; and sisters, Gwenlyn

Minton and Lisa Klein.

He is survived by his son, Scott Minton; daughter, Leslie Minton; grandson, Trevor Duncan; sisters, Vickie Gilliland, Sue Brothers and Becky Hill; brothers, Derriel Anderson and Johnny Chapman; aunt, Betty Payne; and many nephews, nieces, and cousins.

Service Information

Visitation will be held on Saturday, February 14, 2026, from 12:00 p.m. to 1:30 p.m. at Village Chapel Funeral Home. A graveside service will follow at 2:00 p.m. at Oak Hill Cemetery in Attalla, AL. Donnie Minton Jr. will officiate.

The family would like to extend special thanks to Vickie Gilliland, Candi Minton, Donnie and Karen Minton, as well as Village Chapel Funeral Home and Crematory, for their care and support.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital or Shriners Hospitals

Cemetery Details

Oak Hill

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 14. 12:00 PM - 1:30 PM (CT)

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

Graveside

FEB 14. 2:00 PM (CT)

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

Tribute Wall

OL

“ I want to thank *The Roberts & Wise family* for their generous display for the funeral.



Olen - February 25 at 08:48 PM

OL

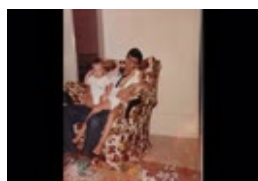
“ I want to thank *Etowah High School class of 1968* for the beautiful peace lily! I will take care of it . Thank you!



Olen - February 25 at 08:23 PM

OL

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Olen - February 14 at 07:53 PM

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Danny Minton slide show movie.

Olen - February 14 at 07:54 PM

OL

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Olen - February 14 at 07:35 PM

OL

Sorry dad my nerves got the best of me but this is dedicated to you.

Olen - February 14 at 07:43 PM

OL

*Hello everyone,
Thank you all for celebrating my father's life. Your presence truly means more to me than I can put into words.*

I'll be honest — this has not been easy for me. Since my dad passed, I've struggled mentally and emotionally. But today, I'm going to do my best to honor him and the life he lived.

My father was one of the hardest-working people I've ever known. Slowing down was never in his nature. So when he was diagnosed with COPD, emphysema, and heart failure in March of 2025, it was devastating for him. Suddenly, he couldn't do the things he loved the way he always had. He was constantly out of breath and eventually had to be on oxygen 24/7. That loss of independence hit him hard.

He became depressed and anxious, and there were times he would panic and tell me he felt like he was dying or that he didn't have much time left. Hearing that scared me deeply, but I made a promise to him — that I would do everything I could to help him, to make him comfortable, and to make sure he was never alone. And I never left his side.

Even while he was sick, he still tried to live life his way. He took his medications and treatments, and somehow, he'd still get on his riding lawn mower and cut grass for hours — something he truly loved. All he'd say to me was, "Just recharge me," meaning his oxygen tanks. That was my dad.

As time went on, his breathing continued to decline. Eventually, even walking to the restroom left him exhausted, despite being on oxygen. I worried constantly and would ask him to go to the hospital, but he always said the same thing — that there was nothing they could do and that he wanted to die at home, not in a hospital.

By late summer early fall, he became mostly bedridden. Even rest stopped bringing comfort. His circulation worsened, his skin itched constantly, and nothing the doctors tried seemed to help. Watching him suffer and not being able to fix it was heartbreaking.

On December 15th, he was struggling badly to breathe and finally allowed me to take him to the hospital. He stayed for two days and was sent home with new medications, though he still didn't seem well. Due to delays, it took weeks to get his prescriptions, and even then, his condition never improved.

Every day began to feel the same — like Groundhog Day. We built a routine: waking up, breakfast, medications, watching movies together,

and just doing our best to make each day as comfortable as possible.

Then came February 3rd. It started like any other morning. I fixed his breakfast/cereal, brought his medicine, and was making his second, more filling meal when he needed to go to the bathroom — something he dreaded. He made it back to bed, but I could see the panic in his eyes. I tried to calm him and help him breathe.

I quickly called my Aunt, and she told me just to ahead and call 911 even if he got mad. As I was on the phone with the 911 operator, my dad collapsed backward onto the bed and stopped breathing. I performed CPR with the operator guiding me, even though I was terrified and in shock. I continued to do CPR until the paramedics arrived. They continued to work on him, but his heart wouldn't start again.

In that moment, I didn't just lose my father — I lost my best friend, my hero, the person who had always been there for me during my darkest times.

Nothing prepares you for losing a parent. But I do have peace knowing he is no longer in pain or suffering. He would pray and ask Jesus to let it be over, to take him home — and I truly believe Jesus answered that prayer.

I know I'll never be the same now that he's gone, but I'll carry him with me every day. I'll talk to him like he's still here, remember him always, and cherish the time we had together. I love you, Dad. I miss you more than words can say, and I hope to see you again one day.

*A Closing Prayer for my father
Let us pray.*

*Heavenly Father,
We thank You for the life of Danny — for his strength, his hard work, his love, and the example he set for all of us. We thank You for the time we were given with him and for the memories that will live on in our hearts.*

Lord, we ask that You wrap Your arms around our family and friends today. Bring comfort to our grief, peace to our hearts, and strength for the days ahead. Thank You for ending his suffering and welcoming him home, whole and healed.

*May we honor his legacy by loving one another, just as he loved us.
In Jesus' name we pray,
Amen.*

Olen - February 19 at 07:14 PM

RS

“ Danny was a student of mine in junior high and Etowah High School. He was the ideal student and will for ever be remembered by me. I am sad to hear of his death. My thoughts and prayers are with his family.

Ray Stonicher - February 11 at 08:34 PM

OL

Thank you Ray! He thought a lot about you and you was his favorite teacher!

Olen - February 12 at 08:43 PM

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Olen - February 11 at 07:37 PM

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“ 8 files added to the tribute wall



Olen - February 11 at 07:10 PM

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“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



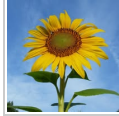
Olen - February 11 at 10:46 AM



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Linda Anderson - February 11 at 09:33 AM



Danny with brothers Derriel and Donnie

Linda Anderson - February 11 at 09:37 AM

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Olen - February 10 at 09:56 PM

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Olen - February 10 at 09:53 PM