



## Lula Ann "Loulou" Chenoweth

January 7, 1924 - February 4, 2022

Lula Ann "Lulu" Chenoweth, 98, of Nitro went home to be with the Lord on Friday, February 4, 2022 at HospiceCare at CAMC Memorial Hospital, Charleston.

She was born at Jeffrey to the late James Wilson and Betsy Jeffrey. She was also preceded in death by her Husband, Francis E. Chenoweth; sisters, Jessie Walker, Plessen Carline Jeffrey, Emma Jean Adkins and Elizabeth Edith Bowen; brothers, Henry Raymond "Red" Jeffrey, Carmel "Patch" Jeffrey, James French Jeffrey and Sebert Cornell Jeffrey.

Lula was retired clerk from the State of West Virginia. She attended Grace Baptist Temple, St. Albans.

She is survived by several loving nieces, nephews and friends.

Funeral services will be held at 1:00 p.m. Wednesday, February 9, 2022 at Bartlett-Nichols Funeral Home, Saint Albans with Pastor Brian Dean and Pastor Roy Baker officiating. Interment will follow at Cunningham Memorial Park, St. Albans.

The family will receive friends one hour prior to the funeral service.

You can visit Lula's tribute page at [bartlettnicholsfuneralhome.com](http://bartlettnicholsfuneralhome.com) to share condolences or memories with the family.

Bartlett-Nichols Funeral Home, family owned and located at 409 Sixth Ave., St. Albans is honored to serve the Chenoweth family.

# Cemetery Details

## Cunningham Memorial Park, Lower Mausoleum Chapel

815 Cunningham Lane  
St. Albans, WV 25177  
(304) 727-4349

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 9. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Bartlett-Nichols Funeral Home  
409 Sixth Avenue  
Saint Albans, WV 25177  
(304) 727-4325

## Funeral Service

FEB 9. 1:00 PM (ET)

Bartlett-Nichols Funeral Home  
409 Sixth Avenue  
Saint Albans, WV 25177  
(304) 727-4325

# Tribute Wall

KD

“ *Lula Ann was married to my Dad's brother, Francis Chenoweth. She was a kind soul, quiet and gentle and compassionate. But, probably thing I remember most was how she loved Uncle Francis. When he's passed away, I don't think her broken heart ever healed. She never missed a Memorial Day or a holiday without putting flowers on his grave and the graves of my grandparents, until she was no longer able..She spent time with our family, particularly after he passed away. And up until just a few years ago, she was faithful to always send us kids a Christmas present, even after we kids had grown and had families of our own. She was proud of her family. She was wise and frugal with her resources and made smart decisions. She was handicapped by severe hearing loss, but that didn't interfere with her enjoyment of life. Lu, I pray you are reunited with Uncle Francis. Love you. Kathy*

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**Kathryn Dodrill** - February 07, 2022 at 08:49 PM

“ In this photo from 2018, Pa-Paw is sharing a meal with his sister-in-law, Lula Ann Chenoweth. Aunt Lou was married to Pa-paw's older brother, Francis, who died in 1989.

For many years after Uncle Francis died, Aunt Lou was severely depressed, sometimes not even leaving her house on Reeves Dr. in Nitro for several days at a time. Gradually, she came out of her depression and began to embrace life again. She would join us on holidays, often times sitting in contemplative solitude with a gentle smile on her face. Part of that, I think, was that she still loved and terribly missed Francis, especially around the holidays, but it was also partly attributed to her hearing loss, which was notoriously bad. Even speaking in a loud voice directly into her ear, she missed a lot of the conversation but that didn't stop her.

In her 70s, she found a group of girlfriends who encouraged her to join them on bus tours, which she grew very fond of. This same group of women would meet once a week at a fast food restaurant (usually McDonalds) to have lunch and gossip. On one of my visits to see Ma-Maw & Pa-Paw, I saw Aunt Lou sitting in the window of the Captain D's on Maccorkle Ave., her white Buick LeSabre with blue interior parked just outside the door. As I approached her table and she saw me, she shrieked with excitement, something out of character for her normally demure demeanor. She insisted that I join them and for the next 30 minutes, I was privy to her inner circle, regaled with stories of their trips, flattered more than one person should be allowed, the center of attention for her and her girlfriends. Mostly Aunt Lou sat and smiled (again, notoriously bad hearing) but you could see in her eyes how thrilled she was that I was there spending time with her.

Aunt Lou made her transition to the next realm yesterday at the age of 98. I will never look at a Royal Dansk Danish Butter Cookie tin without thinking fondly of her.



**Kevin Morris** - February 07, 2022 at 08:43 PM