



Carolyn Lenora Griswell

June 11, 1943 - October 14, 2025

Carolyn Lenora Griswell, 82, passed away peacefully on Tuesday, October 14, 2025. Born on June 11, 1943 at Crawford Long Hospital in Atlanta, she was the daughter of the late Dannie and Helen Jester. She graduated from College Park High School in Georgia.

Carolyn loved music, singing, her family, and traveling to Florida. She was a devoted wife to her husband of 55 years, Danny Griswell. She was the beloved mother of two children, Daniel Griswell and Alice Griswell; grandmother of five grandchildren, Bryanna Griswell, Curtis Griswell, Bethany Griswell, Andrew Griswell, and Addison Griswell. She is also survived by her brother, Richard Jester and her cousin, Gus Minix.

Carolyn worked for 25 years as a special needs bus driver for Coweta County Schools. She and her husband worked for a short time at the Ponce Inlet Lighthouse where they were in the video "Heritage Revisited."

Carolyn will be remembered for her innocence, her work ethic, her sense of humor, and her loyalty and devotion to her family.

Her family will receive friends on Wednesday, October 15, 2025 from 5 - 7 PM at McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory, 38 Jackson St., Newnan, GA.

Funeral services will be held on Thursday, October 16, 2025 at 2:00 PM at Christ Presbyterian Church (the old Jones Chapel Methodist Church), 2331 US-29 (Madras), Newnan, GA with Pastor Jamie Taylor officiating. Burial will follow in the family's historic plot in the Jones Chapel Cemetery.

Online condolences may be expressed by visiting www.mckoon.com.

McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory, 770-253-4580

Cemetery Details

Jones Chapel Methodist Cemetery

2331 US-29
Newnan, GA 30263

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **15**. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

McKoon Funeral Home
38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263

Funeral Service

OCT **16**. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Christ Presbyterian Church, Newnan
2311 Hwy 29 North
Newnan, GA 30265

Tribute Wall

DS

“ Prayers and love for the family

Dorothy Shelton - January 19 at 01:38 PM

GM

“ Rest in peace, sweet Carolyn. I am going to miss you so much, but I am thankful that you are in Heaven and will have a peaceful, pain free life with Jesus, your Mama and Daddy, Nannie and Granddaddy, and your special Aunt Julia (my Mom), and all of your loving Cats. Give them all a big hug for us. I have so many special memories from our childhood! Walking in the woods, going to the sawdust pile, walking in the creeks, making potato chip sandwiches and lettuce sandwiches, and making your "special" sauce of heating onions, catsup, and mustard to put on hot dogs. You were always such a caring, loving, and genuine person. I am going to miss sending you cards on every special occasion----St. Patrick's Day, Valentine's Day, Easter, Mother's Day, Birthday, Halloween, Thanksgiving, and Christmas. You and Danny would also send us a card on every occasion. When we talked, you would always say that we were the only ones to send you cards, and I'm so glad that we could make you feel as special as you were. I will miss your laugh and your precious smile. Even though you will be missed by those who truly loved you, called you, and visited you frequently here on earth, God had a greater plan for you in Heaven; He wanted another beautiful flower for His eternal flower garden-----You are that very special flower who He needed. You are one of the sweetest people I have ever known, and until we meet again, you will forever remain lovingly in the hearts of those of us who loved you.



Gus Minix - October 15, 2025 at 05:43 PM



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Carolyn Lenora Griswell.* ”



October 15, 2025 at 12:35 PM

CG

“ Hey mom this is Curtis. I decided to write down what I wish I could tell you right now if you're still here..

My very first memory with you was when you were teaching me all my shoes and singing a song 🎵🎵 Shoes on my Curtis Shoes on my Curtis Shoes on Shoes on Shoes on my Curtis🎵🎵 I still sent it to this day when I i'm tying my shoes. And I remember going out to the garden with you and picking weeds in the garden and hearing you, Home songs and me recognizing that they were hymns from church and you told me you haven't been to church in a while that you still remember them and hum them cause you don't remember the lyrics but you remember the melody. I remember I always hated when we went to the beach and you would go over my math problems with me my multiplication subtraction and addition. For God sake what I would do to go back to that day right now and do math problems with you in the car 🥺🥺

I still am lost at. I got to bring my wife Vera to see you and they got to meet you and Papa. And from the moment my wife reached her hand out to help you walk you told me that she was a special woman and amazing and that you loved her.. you left a lasting impact on my wife.

You're like a a mother figure to to me I guess that's why we chose to call you Mom. You're the reason I love old music. Listen to the Beatles have a deep appreciation and love for the beach and obsessed with cats without you. I wouldn't have been the man I was today. I promise you that.. it's gonna be hard to say goodbye to you, but I know you're not paying or that just makes me happy but you're not in pain. I love you so much. Mom love your Curtis 🥺



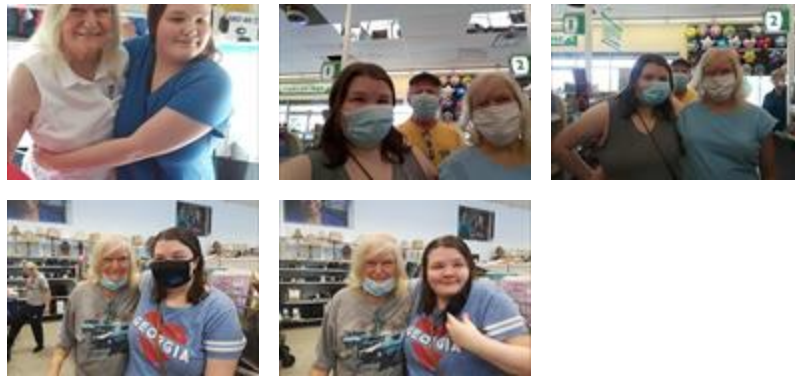
Curtis Griswell - October 15, 2025 at 07:31 AM

MA

“ I remember the exact day when we met each other for the first time outside of Northgate High School's bus loading zone in front of your bus 158M (Wed, Sept 7, 2016 around 3:20ish) after I moved to a new subdivision called Firethorne and it became an unexpectedly special friendship at first sight. Because of you, my life turned around just like how yours turned around in your song 58 Impala. Not only you were my favorite school bus driver (and probably everyone else's too!) but you were also my best friend. I remember all those fun times we had on the bus together like when you were teaching me about music and you always singing while driving, celebrating Fridays which we always called "Boogie Shoes Day", hanging out with Ms. Brenda (the main monitor) and Ms. Bernice (the sub monitor), and even impressing you with my amazing memory (especially when I had the ability to remember all the bus drivers' names). I would always tell you what happened while I was at school or Goodwill each day and what buses I saw while I was on field trips to many imaginary places (such as your house "to hide in the closet and surprise you") which I absolutely looked forward to. You would always laugh whenever I told funny stories or played jokes related to my imagination to you (and boy, your laugh sounded so cute!). You always told me great stories about your life as well as I did to you. And you always gave me great advice for the future. As a woman on the autism spectrum, not only I saw you as just a bus driver or an elderly lady like everyone else but you were also an inspiration as well. I also saw you as "a teacher on wheels/on the go". You always looked so cute whenever I saw you. I loved how you loved what you did at your career (which not that many adults have as a trait) and that you loved us, the students/riders/passengers/kids. I also loved your style of driving, it was beautiful. I remember about every day, I wished that instead of getting off to attend school that I would stay on and watch you drive as we hang out and go on adventures with the other drivers. I remember giving you literally every compliment in the book, such as this one that I've probably said the most, which was, "You're the best bus driver (in the world), Ms. Carolyn." I remember writing you letters and notes and giving you gifts which you absolutely loved. I

also remember the day when I ran into you for the first time at Dollar Tree during the pandemic on Mon, Aug 17, 2020 and the day where we saw each other for the final time two weeks ago on Oct 1, 2025, to hang out with you. I know that sometimes I was out of control whenever I saw you but that's because I was really excited. No one was as excited as me when it came to seeing you. You were an adorable, beautiful, easygoing, special, sweet, talented, and wise elderly lady with the best singing voice that I loved more and more each time you sang. Just remember that all of us will always love you and miss you, especially me, your bestie. Anyway, that's all I wanna say (I know it was a lot!). Be sure to say hi to God in heaven for us, Ms. Carolyn, and rest in peace.

- Your special friend, Maraya ❤️



Maraya Adams - October 15, 2025 at 04:46 AM

GM

Maraya--That was such a loving, sweet, and genuine tribute to my wonderful cousin, Ms. Carolyn. Thanks so much for sharing your memories with her. I'm sure she loved you, too. Gus Minix

Gus Minix - October 15, 2025 at 05:30 PM