



Mr. Timothy J. "Tim" Arnould

February 1, 1957 - January 20, 2017

Timothy J. "Tim" Arnould, age 59, a native of Orange Beach, AL and a resident of Rosinton, AL passed away Friday, January 20, 2017. Mr. Arnould was an avid sportsman who loved fishing and hunting. In his earlier years, he enjoyed being a shrimper. As a craftsman, he and his father built a shrimp boat. He was currently employed with UTC Aerospace Systems, Foley, AL. Tim was a loving father and a wonderful husband and best friend to his wife of 33 years, Teresa L. Arnould of Rosinton, AL. He is also survived by daughter, Traci Arnould of Rosinton, AL; two sons, Travis (Jessica) Arnould of Foley, AL, Tyler (Ashley) Arnould of Rosinton, AL; father and step mother, Marion and Carolyn Arnould of Robertsdale, AL; sister, Vicki McBurney of Robertsdale, AL; granddaughter, Violet Everly Arnould and other relatives. Funeral services will be held Monday, January 23, 2017 at 2:00 p.m. from the chapel of Mack Funeral Home with Rev. Aubrey Roland officiating. A visitation will be held one hour prior to the service. Burial will be in the Arnould Family Cemetery, Robertsdale, AL. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Hope Lodge, 1104 Ireland Way, Birmingham, Al 35205.

Cemetery

Events

Arnould Cemetery

JAN

Visitation

01:00PM - 02:00PM

23

Robertsdale, AL,

Mack Funeral Home

22154 State Highway 59 N., Robertsdale, AL, US, 36567

JAN

Funeral

23

Mack Funeral Home

22154 State Highway 59 N., Robertsdale, AL, US, 36567

Comments



“ I remember Timmy from when he first finished school and wanted to water ski for a living. He was always so quite. The years have flown by. It is had to believe he is with the Lord now. Prayer being lifted up for all his family. John and Nonie



Winona & John Cherry - January 25, 2017 at 01:18 PM



“Wow, How can we put into words how much this family means to us. The Arnoulds Family came into our lives at such a special time as we were the Missionaries that God called to take a River Houseboat from Duluth, MN. to Iquitos, Peru, South America. When my Husband to be John E. Mortimer arrived with his parents John (Fred) & Helena and sister Cheryl back in 1983 to the Arnoulds dock in Orange Beach, Al. little did they all know what a stop that would be in their trip. This is where they found out that their hopes of shipping the boat on a big ship was stopped. It cost more to ship the boat than what the boat cost, etc. Marion advised us to not leave his dock until we had Diesel Motors in the house boat before we continued on. This is also where John and I (Cindy) got married 2/4/84. So truly the beginning for me along on the trip that lasted 5 years from Duluth to arriving in Iquitos, Peru.

Can't tell you enough how Bro. Marion gave us so much info on the many things we needed to know about Ocean Travel, etc. Even though he and his family & friends must of agreed with us it seemed pretty crazy to take a houseboat a crossed the Ocean but they stood with us and became family too us. Everyone of them placed an imprint into our hearts and lives at that time.

Little did we know that John and I would Celebrate our first year of Marriage at their home before we were ready to head out with the boat. So yes, Marion & Miss Vi, Tim & Teresa, Vicki, etc. became so special to us. Family away from family. Their hearts for the Lord and all of their friends hearts for the Lord were an encouragement as to what the Lord was doing in our lives.

This was where we learned about Shrimping and got to enjoy eating Shrimp, Fresh Fish, Crab, Soft shell crab, Oysters etc. Wow!!! So good.

I remember seeing the Wedding Ring Tim gave Teresa. Never saw one like it before nor since but so Beautiful. She told me she could only wear it at special times as it was so delicate. You could tell they both loved each other very much. Always enjoyed our visits. God blessed them with 2 boys over they years we got to see just a few times as they grew up. Time doesn't stand still.

Tim was soft spoken but had such a kind heart. Looking forward to meeting up again in Heaven. As the Lord Spoke and said.... "Heaven has a Calling Too." So until we are needed there we are needed here. Blessings to all!! Know we Love you more than words can say. You are and for ever have been in our hearts since our time in Orange Beach, Al. Much Much Love Sent.

We did arrive in Iquitos, Peru with the Houseboat in 1988. Yes, the word that was spoken over us about the trip that it would take 5 years was true. We all wanted to get here faster. Hard to believe it's been almost 30 years that we have been living here now building up a Mission Base & Ministering in the Amazon Jungle etc. We have seen the hand of the Lord upon our lives and others. Everyone that we have met along our lives have been a part of what God has done in our lives.

There is a date also that marks another day in our lives. We didn't know until today that Tim was buried on my husband, John's Birthday. Jan. 23. Tears.... Love you all.



“ 32 files added to the album LifeTributes



Mack Funeral Home - January 23, 2017 at 09:02 AM



“ So sorry to hear of Tim's passing. May God bless the family and surround you with his comfort at this time. May your hearts be filled with wonderful memories. We are praying for you all. Lavern & Cherlyn Milhollin-Excello, MO

Cherlyn Milhollin - January 23, 2017 at 06:32 AM



“ 3 files added to the album Special Memories



Lindsey Abrego - January 22, 2017 at 05:12 PM



“ Tribute to Timmy from cousin Mike

Timmy was my best childhood friend. Tim was always Timmy to me. He was always spontaneous was never afraid to try or do anything.

Here's a few memories I'd like to share.

Guess when we were young he was the one that wore the Superman cape cause he would always be the daredevil. Once while visiting Grampa Around's farm we started exploring. He said" Let's climb the silo". Well the rungs were quite rusty and some were missing, but we managed to climb up to the top. I got the top and peered down in the silo. Timmy got up on the narrow edge and proceeded to walk around the top of the silo. Heck I couldn't do it. My nerves were already on edge from the height and my death grip on the rungs. Timmy was fearless!

He could do the near impossible too. When he was about 12 he broke his right arm on the shrimp boat. That didn't slow him down. He actually built a Kayak out of plywood with his left arm. We had two Kayaks and we paddled those things all over the place.

Swim, good Lord could he swim. He'd take chains for extra weight and dive off the pier so he could go to the bottom faster and stay down longer. I timed him once swimming under water for three minutes.

We once went to the Jetties at Alabama point to spear fish for Sheep Head. No tank! Just hold your breath and dive. On more than one occasion he came up with three fish on one dive! Funny thing happened on that trip, I climbed over the rocks to the gulf side and he brought the boat around. Of course he had her wound up. I tried flagging him to stop but it was too late. We lost most of our fish we had on a stringer hanging off the back of the boat. LOL

Timmy could fix or repair about anything. Got that from his Dad. He had a nice ski boat that didn't quite have enough power to get him up out of the water barefoot. A local neighbor had a sunk boat that he salvaged. It had a big 4 cylinder 180 HP Mercruiser engine in it. We tore it down and totally went through the engine. We got that thing a going and transplanted it into his boat. Wasn't long after that and he would wrap his feet around the rope and I'd drag him through the water and "Bang", he was up on both feet barefoot!

Ski! Man could he ski! He'd put the rope over his head and lean back with no hands! He'd ski so close to the shore on just inches of water and pull weeds from the bank. We both grew up with sling shots, BB guns, and 22 Winchester pump his dad had. One day we went on a shooting spree. Taking out blackbirds right and left to feed the cat or so we thought. We came home with about 13 blackbirds. Well Ole Uncle Marion didn't think too well of us just killing "game" for fun. So his dad decided we had to eat those "game" birds.

We cleaned them all and it took forever. Aunt Violet cooked them up in a Blackbird pie. Think they tasted O.K. as his mom was a great cook. I think Timmy and I learned a lot about the taking of game for sport. Even though the flavor of the birds are long gone, I can still taste that lesson. LOL

Gonna miss you dearly,

. Cousin Mike



“ Wanda Styron sent a virtual gift in memory of Mr. Timothy J. "Tim" Arnould



wanda styron - January 22, 2017 at 07:55 AM



“ I worked with Tim at UTC for many many years. He was always very nice and polite. Sorry to hear about his passing. My prayers go up for his wife and children.

Jeannie Stinson - January 21, 2017 at 08:06 PM



“ Lowell Hicks lit a candle in memory of Mr. Timothy J. "Tim" Arnould



Lowell Hicks - January 21, 2017 at 07:55 PM