



## Harrietta Kendolyn "Kinney" Coutcher

March 19, 1942 - January 9, 2020

Harrietta K. "Kinney" Coutcher, age 77, of Monroe, passed away peacefully with her family by her side at 4:21 a.m. Thursday, January 9, 2020, at her home.

Born March 19, 1942 in Detroit, Michigan, she was the daughter of the late Elmer and Hazel C. (Hall) Schmidt. She attended school in Granite City, Illinois, where she met her beloved husband, Charles Coutcher; the two were married on September 6, 1962. Sadly, he preceded her in death on May 14, 1989. Soon after their marriage, she and her husband moved to Monroe to raise their family. In addition to being a homemaker, Kinney worked as a greeter at Wal-Mart for many years, retiring in 2009. She enjoyed watching crime related television shows, such as CSI and NCIS, cuddling with her dogs and cats and most of all, spending time with her family, especially her grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

To cherish her memory, Kinney leaves two children, Kevin B. (Connie) Coutcher of Monroe and Melinda (Bill) Alexander of Yuma, Arizona; eleven grandchildren: Ken (Hauhani) Nelson, Kevin (Megan) Coutcher Junior, Ashley (Sean) Tompson, Kurtis (Marisa) Nelson, Kane Nelson, Michael (Cristey) Parriet, Justin (Ashly) Coutcher, Bailey Alexander, Scoti Alexander, Melanie Coutcher and Angel Robinson; and thirteen great-grandchildren: Liam, Alexander, Evelyn, Misty, Phillip, Logan, Jenna, Bentley, Wyatt, Madalynn, William, Tavin, and Noelani.

In addition to her parents and husband, Kinney was preceded in death by one son, Charles E. Coutcher.

In accordance with her wishes, cremation has taken place and no services are scheduled at this time.

Memorial contributions in Kinney's memory are suggested to the organization of the donor's choice.

Online condolences and special memories may be shared with the family by visiting the obituary page at <http://www.bacarellafuneralhome.com>.

# Comments

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“ Grandma, I think about you every day  
Certain things remind me of you... I'm sick right now, they gave me a ventalin inhaler... I remembered that you use ventalin inhalers.. It made me cry sitting in public at burger king. I gave you a snorlax Pokemon card 17 years ago, you still have it somewhere... Its amazing that you've held onto it for so long even after moving several times.. A lot of things you said made me laugh... Youve helped me so much through out my life and I'll always be greatfull for that... Phillip will miss you so much... And Logan will never have the chance to grow up with you... But I will share my memories with the both of my kids... They will know you as the best grandmother I've ever known and I'm happy you were their for me whenever I needed you.. We love you. We will never forget you. Your doggies and kitties miss you so much too. Especially laya. Dad is still finding things that you hoarded... Old toys that Phillip and the other kids stopped playing with... Still making me laugh to this day... I think about you every day... And Cristey misses you too... She intends to keep the promise she made to you... She loves you to grandma. May the force be with you always.... Lol a little Yoda inside joke we had together... You'll always be in our hearts grandma.. I never really liked law and order untill I started watching every episode with you... You opened my eyes into real television instead of cartoons... :( we love you. And we definitely miss you so so freaking much.. Its still hard going to mom and dads without seeing you their... Ugh... Its so hard I've never lost anybody I've truly cared about... The Parriet family means nothing to me anymore... The coutcher family and the Bellino family are the only family I have left. Love always, Michael and Cristey Parriet.



**Michael parriet** - January 18, 2020 at 12:03 AM

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“ Thursday the world lost a truly wonderful woman. She has been my inspiration, my friend, my anchor, and the leading influence in my life. All that I am or could ever hope to be, I owe to my mother. I love you with all my heart mom. Go home and be with dad. Love always, Kevin

**Kevin coutcher** - January 11, 2020 at 10:02 PM



“ Jenna asks about you all the time, it s hard explaining, i told her you had to go bye bye, and you love her very much, we miss you gma, rest peacefully love you, Justin

**Justin Coutcher** - January 11, 2020 at 11:15 PM



“ I owe you everything. You were a truly strong and amazing person and Ill continue to think about you and carry on your memory every day of my life. I love and miss you so much, I always will Grandma.

**Kevin** - January 12, 2020 at 01:38 PM



“ I still can't believe you're gone and I'll never hear you say "same ole, same ole" again... rest peacefully and give Dad a hug and kiss from me. I love you, Melinda

"If Roses Grow in Heaven"

By Dolores M. Garcia

If roses grow in heaven,

Lord please pick a bunch for me,

Place them in my Mother's arms

and tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and miss her,

and when she turns to smile,

place a kiss upon her cheek

and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy, I do it every day,

but there's an ache within my heart that will never go away.

**Melinda Alexander** - January 17, 2020 at 09:00 PM



“ I've tried writing this so many times, but the words have escaped me every single time. It doesn't feel real. I made your roast, carrots, and potatoes the other night. It took forever to figure out how to get your gravy perfect, but I finally did. Tonight, I've made your chicken noodle soup. I'm making sure that you live on in my cooking, and that my children, your great grandchildren, know you through your food and our memories. I know you don't know what Pokemon Go is, but I've changed my Snorlax's nickname to Kinney in honor of you. I'm going to start binge watching NCIS so I can catch up to current. I know I won't be able to chat with you anymore about whatever plot is going on now, or what's going on with Tony and Ziva, but I feel like I need to pick it up in your honor.

Thank you, a million times for so many things, too many to list here. Thank you for being patient with me, for making sure to make my favorite meals on my birthdays, and most importantly, for not judging me for drinking gravy directly from the pan (lol)

Rest easy, Grandma

