



Mr William Michael Buckles

September 30, 1956 - November 7, 2025

William Michael “Mike” Buckles

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William Michael Buckles, known to many as Mike and affectionately called Buck by his coworkers and friends, passed away on November 7, 2025, in Satsuma, Alabama. He was born on September 30, 1956, in Butler, Alabama, and lived a life defined by hard work, devotion to family, and unwavering loyalty to the people he loved.

Mike was preceded in death by his beloved mother, Barber Jean Skelton, with whom he shared an especially deep bond.

He is survived by his loving wife of 49 years, Lenora Buckles; his sons, Scottie and Danny (Danyale); and his grandchildren, Jordan (Lindsi), Christopher, and Quinton. He leaves behind two cherished great-grandchildren, Colsen and

Chloe, who brought him immense joy in his later years. Mike is also survived by a host of extended family who loved him deeply and will forever cherish his memory.

Mike spent many dedicated years working at the Kimberly Clark Paper Mill in Mobile, Alabama, where he formed lifelong friendships and earned the nickname “Buck,” a name that stuck with him ever after. He was known for his reliability, his easy humor, and his ability to make anyone feel like a friend.

A true lover of the outdoors, Mike enjoyed hunting and fishing and found peace in the quiet moments those pastimes offered. He was also an avid sports fan, Mike especially loved cheering on the Alabama Crimson Tide and rarely missed a game. One of his greatest joys was watching his granddaughter play basketball, supporting her with pride from the stands.

Family, friends, and all who knew him are invited to honor his life at a memorial service at Cottage Hill Memorial, located at 7158 Cottage Hill Road Mobile, Al. Visitation will be held from 2:00–4:00 p.m., with the service following immediately after.

Mike’s legacy lives on in the memories he created, the family he adored, and the countless lives he touched with kindness, humor, and love. He will be deeply missed.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 8. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (CT)

Cottage Hill Memorial Funeral Home
7158 Cottage Hill Road
Mobile, AL 36695
(251) 380-6601

Memorial Service

DEC 8. 4:00 PM - 5:00 PM (CT)

Cottage Hill Memorial Funeral Home
7158 Cottage Hill Road
Mobile, AL 36695
(251) 380-6601

Tribute Wall

SS

“ *Sanita again, gee and yes as you all read this I do realize now that Grandpa must of passed before my summer there in Butler.*

Sanita Stafford - December 06, 2025 at 01:30 AM

SS

“ *Sanita Stafford purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Mr William Michael Buckles.*



Sanita Stafford - December 06, 2025 at 12:29 AM

SS

“ It was 1965 when my parents sent me to Grandmas house to spend the summer with cousins , Grandma, and Grandpa. This was so our home in Richardson, Tx could be built. The house that Jack built. I’m sure he had Jamie helping to build also. After my first plane ride I arrived in Butler. One of my fondest memories was playing cards in the evening with Mike and Danny, other cousins. It was a lively event listening to Creedence Clearwater Revival and being accused of cheating in the game of poker. Ha

Me cheat; oh no! I honestly don’t recall if I did cheat. That summer the lightening struck and out in the front yard Grandma was scared to death with the pole down. We waited for the power company to arrive. Mike was there about all the time. Baseball was fun, It was my first time to really play ball. Danny was pitching and I kept saying throw it harder!! He did and that ball got me right in the mouth. Ha. Sweeping the dirt front yard with the home made broom. Going around with Tammy Terri and Molly. That might have been the summer we all went deep in the woods only to arrive where that huge snake was lying on the log. We all ran home so fast.

Screaming all the way! I remember the screened door swinging in the kitchen like it was yesterday. Always for the ripe fresh tomato’s. Going to the kitchen late at night to eat many pieces of white wonder bread as it comforted me from the home sickness. Then heading back to bed with Mike being in the other room. The big iron beds and the aluminum chamber pot under each bed. One of the most cherished moments was at night. This is when Grandma would have us sit and she pulled out the Bible. It was Grandma who taught me how to pray. I asked her what should I say ? So I proceeded with a simple prayer of gratitude. Every night was Dear Lord, thank you for my cousin Tammy, Molly, Tammi, Mike , Danny and on down the list.

The lights or lantern then went out. I thank God every day for Grandma teaching me how to pray. For lighting that spirit in me. I am grateful that Cousin Mike is out of his pain and is now resting up there with Grandma, Grandpa and all our other ancestors. Thank you God for giving me that summer to really get know Cousin Mike. My Mom spoke to Mike quite often; they spoke. I was there a few

times and got to talk with him. He will be missed. So sorry I can't be there for the memorial. Love to you all. Sanita Stafford

Sanita Stafford - December 06, 2025 at 12:22 AM