



Mr Ernest "Ernie" Walker White Jr

November 14, 1943 - January 12, 2021

Ernest Walker White went to be with his personal Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, on January 12, 2021. He owned and operated the Pro Golf Discount in Gulf Shores, Alabama, and enjoyed many loyal customers and friends through the years who lived in the communities of Foley and Gulf Shores.

Ernest "Ernie" White was born on November 14, 1943 to Ernest Sr. and Doris White in Newport News, Virginia. His family moved to South Carolina when he was young where he participated in school athletics and was a talented baseball player in high school. He graduated from Hartsville High School in South Carolina in 1962. He married the love of his life, Lois Stewart, in 1962 in Hartsville. He always had an interest in electronics and, while serving in the United States Air Force, was able to obtain a degree in electrical engineering from NC State. The Lord blessed Ernie and Lois with two beautiful girls, Ginger and Nicole, while living in North Carolina. Ernie used his knowledge and skills in electrical engineering for work in the lighting industry and this eventually led to a move to Tupelo, Mississippi. After the girls completed high school in Tupelo, the Whites moved to Foley, Alabama, and Ernie began another career as owner of Pro Golf Discount in Gulf Shores.

He enjoyed serving customers and friends at Pro Golf Discount and had a strong interest in using technology to personalize golf clubs specifically for each player so such a difficult game could be more enjoyable. He really enjoyed helping people improve their golf game. He had an interest for many different sports but had a passion for baseball and was a fan throughout his

life. He was interested in cars and their mechanics but had a growing interest with electric and computer technology and studied the computer's role in operating automobile engines. He never lost his passion for lighting and other electrical technologies and would often serve his church and community with his knowledge and skill in this area.

He accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior early in his life and maintained a passion for presenting the gospel of Jesus Christ to everyone willing to listen. Over his life, he was directly involved in church planting and was used by the Lord to start Christian elementary schools in both Tupelo, Mississippi, and Gulf Shores, Alabama. He has held leadership roles in church communities over the years including the office of deacon and elder. He studied the scriptures and often said that the truth in scripture was what God wanted us to know about Him. When difficult questions arose in life, he would try to search scripture for the answers.

He was an active member of First Baptist Church of Gulf Shores, Alabama, where he served as the chairman of the child development center team and chairman of

the stewardship team. He was active on the building and planning committee for the Children's Development Center. He was on the Sunday morning greeters team. He also organized and led the Sunday morning pre-worship prayer time.

Ernie White is survived by his wife of 58 years, Lois, his two daughters, Ginger and Nicole, and four granddaughters, Jessica, Emilee, Jordan, and Eliza. There will be no funeral service due to the pandemic and only a private family graveside service is planned. The family asks that, in lieu of flowers, any donations be made to the new Christian Growth Center-Children's Wing at First Baptist Church of Gulf Shores, Alabama.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all

them also that love his appearing.” 2 Timothy 4: 7-8 KJV

“God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.” Psalm 46:1

KJV

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr Ernest "Ernie" Walker White Jr*

October 04, 2023 at 01:12 PM



“ *Mr Ernest "Ernie" Walker White Jr*

November 08, 2022 at 06:34 PM

“ I, along with my mother, offer our warmest embrace and heartfelt condolences to Mr. Ernest and Mrs. Lois White and the family and friends of the great Mr. Ernie White. I got to know Mr. White and his devoted, loving wife Mrs. White when my mother moved into their retirement community. From my brief encounters with him, I know he was a great man and was a devoted neighbor to my dear mother. Through the love, support, and companionship of Mr. and Mrs. White, my mother found and loved her community that she proudly called home. It was so comforting and reassuring to me that my mother had the Whites as friends, because there was nothing that they would not do for her and she would not do for them. For someone that lived out of town, the friendship that the Whites shared with my mother meant the world to me.

The fun and love that Mr. and Mrs. Whites shared with my mother brought a twinkle to her eyes and a flutter to her heart. I owe Mr. and Mrs. White a debt of sincere gratitude that I could not repay in one lifespan. They have been the family away from home that my mother needed and cherished. It is with profound sadness that I write this memorial, but I have the peace of mind and heart that Mr. White played nine innings for Christ and gave it his best and that he has now joined hands with God's other angels where he can smile and rejoice forever!

He was one of the greatest among us and was a pillar to the entire community. He will be deeply missed by more than us because his dedication and service went far and broad. He truly left this world in better shape than he found it in every corner that he touched. We will always cherish our memories of him and his grace will go with us always. May we all be blessed and fortunate to live an enriched life like Mr. White. We thank you, sir, from the I, along with my mother, offer our warmest embrace and heartfelt condolences to Mr. Ernest and Mrs. Lois White and the family and friends of the great Mr. Ernie White. I got to know Mr. White and his devoted, loving wife Mrs. White when my mother moved into their retirement community. From my brief encounters with him, I know he was a great man and

was a devoted neighbor to my dear mother. Through the love, support, and companionship of Mr. and Mrs. White, my mother found and loved her community that she proudly called home. It was so comforting and reassuring to me that my mother had the Whites as friends, because there was nothing that they would not do for her and she would not do for them. For someone that lived out of town, the friendship that the Whites shared with my mother meant the world to me.

The fun and love that Mr. and Mrs. Whites shared with my mother brought a twinkle to her eyes and a flutter to her heart. I owe Mr. and Mrs. White a debt of sincere gratitude that I could not repay in one lifespan. They have been the family away from home that my mother needed and cherished. It is with profound sadness that I write this memorial, but I have the peace of mind and heart that Mr. White played nine innings for Christ and gave it his best and that he has now joined hands with God's other angels where he can smile and rejoice forever!

He was one of the greatest among us and was a pillar to the entire community. He will be deeply missed by more than us because his dedication and service went far and broad. He truly left this world in better shape than he found it in every corner that he touched. We will always cherish our memories of him and his grace will go with us always. May we all be blessed and fortunate to live an enriched life like Mr. White. We thank you, sir, from the bottom of our hearts.

-Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. -Matthew 5:8

Luvell L. Glanton, Sr.

Luvell L. Glanton - January 20, 2021 at 10:14 PM

EC

“ I am Ernie’s sister, Eleanor White Champey. We grew up playing with all the neighborhood children, riding bikes and building forts. He always went fishing with our parents. I didn’t go but enjoyed eating fish and hush puppies later. We went to many of his baseball games. He was always very serious, no talking or joking on game day. When Ernie was recovering from a broken leg from playing ball, about second grade, he “called” games like Dizzy Dean using his many baseball cards. We always had a wad of bubble gum in the fridge from where he had gotten another stack of baseball cards. When our children were young, we’d meet at our parents for Thanksgiving and Christmas. Those were good times.

Eleanor Champey - January 15, 2021 at 09:06 PM