



## Carole Cannon Forman

December 17, 1951 - June 16, 2020

Carole Forman has died. If you believe in an afterlife then that lovely place of gentle breezes and bright white sands is about to get a whole lot more organized. Carole's heaven would definitely have a beach. If you believe that her atoms have been dispersed to be recombined in the indestructible cycle of life then her loyalty, humor, grit, and resilience will be available to fortify another entity. And no matter what, she will continue to live in our memories. And she is part of her daughter Blair and part of her granddaughters, Emerson and Charlotte. You can see her contribution in their lovely faces and their love of fun. She adored her granddaughters above all things in heaven and on earth. Her pride in Blair was palpable.

Carole worked for many years as a paralegal. She was a tell-it-like-it-is woman. She got her boss removed from a case by referring to a client as Spawn-of-Satan. The client overheard this and was not amused. Life with Carole was full of hard truths and easy laughter. She was one-of-a-kind, she was stubborn, determined, and the person you wanted on your side when times got rough. Her life was not easy, but she persevered. She was born December 17, 1951 and died way too young.

Carole Forman. There will forever be a Carole shaped hole in our lives. She was beloved by many but especially by her daughter Blair Aubin; grand daughters Emerson Rose Aubin and Charlotte Evelyn Aubin. Her sister Susan Sparks; her brother Jim Cannon, and nieces Sarah, Olivia, Taylor and nephew Clarke. Carole was preceded in death by her parents, Ruby Tarte Cannon, and Roy D. Cannon; and her best friend and soulmate Jeannie Poulos. More friends that were family; Charles Earnest; Merelyn and Bob Goldsmith; Peter Mooney and Paula Walborsky. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the Women's Shelter or charity of your choice. (<https://refugehouse.com/support/>)

# Comments

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“ One of my fondest times with Carol:::  
When Carol first moved back to Tallahassee and I think Blair was about 3 or 4 yrs old. Somehow we reconnected and Colon Stoutmire was at our house visiting when Carol called me to come pick her up. We decided to go get Carol and Blair but Buddy and Colon wanted to take a big rig ( a semi cab) to pick them up. So we pick them up in the semi and Blair absolutely love it. For the longest time she would say " I want to ride in the big truck" she loved it.  
Well girl I'm gonna miss you and our talks.  
To the family prayers to you and lots of love  
Georgia Kelly Barineau

**Georgia Kelly Barineau** - July 13, 2020 at 07:42 PM