



Elliott Kenney Luttrell

June 18, 1950 - June 12, 2023

Frankfort – Elliott Kenney Luttrell, age 72, passed away at home on Monday, June 12, 2023. Services will be held at Harrod Brothers Funeral Home on Tuesday, June 20, 2023, at 10:30 a.m. with Rev. Ronnie McKinney officiating. Burial will follow at Sunset Memorial Gardens. Visitation will be held at Harrod Brothers Funeral Home from 4:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. on Monday, June 19, 2023.

Mr. Luttrell was born in Frankfort on June 18, 1950, to the late Noel James Luttrell and Eunice Katheryn Barker Luttrell. He retired from Butternut Bread and was a member of Peaks Mill Christian Church.

He is survived by his loving wife, Angela Luttrell; daughter, Heather Taylor; brothers, Tony Luttrell (Jenny), Johnny Luttrell (Janet), Randy Luttrell (Diane), and Roger Luttrell (Rene); sister, Terrie Gaines (Tim); grandchildren, Benjamin Ross (Savannah) and Alex Sherrow; great-grandchildren, Kallie Thompson, Carson Moseley, and Blake Ross. He was also blessed with several nieces and nephews.

Serving as pallbearers will be Josh Aldridge, Josh Bingham, Todd Wiley, Jeff Quarles, Alan Spaeth, and Jason Martin. Honorary pallbearers will be Benjamin Ross, Alex Sherrow, Blake Ross, and Ronnie Ping.

Arrangements are under the direction of Harrod Brothers Funeral Home & Crematory.

Cemetery Details

Sunset Memorial Gardens

3250 Versailles Road
Versailles, KY

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN **19**. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Harrod Brothers Funeral Home
312 Washington Street
Frankfort, KY 40601
(502) 227-4526
hbfh@harrodbrothers.com
<https://www.harrodbrothers.com>

Service

JUN **20**. 10:30 AM (ET)

Harrod Brothers Funeral Home
312 Washington Street
Frankfort, KY 40601
(502) 227-4526
hbfh@harrodbrothers.com
<https://www.harrodbrothers.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Elliott Kenney Luttrell*

October 06, 2023 at 03:15 PM



“ *61 files added to the album LifeTributes*



Harrod Brothers Funeral Home - June 16, 2023 at 10:50 AM



“ *Teresa S. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Elliott Kenney Luttrell.*

Teresa S. - June 15, 2023 at 06:50 AM

“ I sent this to KL last week: Hi Kenny, May 29, 2023

Jeff has heard through his informant network that you will be leaving us soon to join that big ball team in the sky. I look forward to joining that team but if you beat me there, hold a spot on the bench for me. I know you have been a christian all your life, just like me. My prayer will be that your and my sins will be forgiven and that Jesus will speak on our behalf at the judgement. Praise the Lord! You and I were probably baptized at the same location in front of Jack and Isabelle's house a long time ago. Who thought that you and I would live into our seventies, but here we are.

I remember when I was in the 7th grade in 1965 I had a pretty good throwing arm. In PE class the teacher had us testing ourselves one warm, sunny day by standing along the foul line in left field and throwing a softball toward center field. I was pretty proud of my throw breaking the 100' mark. Then it was your turn. The way I remember it, your throw went almost out of sight! Way past 200'.

You played on the Peaks Mill 7th and 8th grade basketball team that won the county tournament didn't you? The way I remember it, it was you, Buddy Lewis, Revel Oliver, Church, Edward Richie, and one other I can't recall his name. And of course the great coach, Lawrence Leigh.

I remember how proud I was of you when you played basketball for Franklin County. I remember stories of how many sticks of tobacco you could cut. 700 was the best I could do in a day and I only did that 2 or 3 times. When the Peaks Mill softball team split up and my brothers and I began the Sweathogs, we wanted you to join us. But instead, you played with the Millers...the old guys. We could get all of them out, but not you. It was fun watching you cover all that ground in the outfield.

Finally, years later, we talked you into coming out of retirement to play with the Sweathogs. Was that the years Porter played with us? I believe so. Also, Gator played with us a few years. We were good enough to beat Beagle's team from Georgetown to put them into the losers bracket of the region but we met them again in the championship game. I was playing either 2nd or shortstop when you jumped over the centerfield fence, turned a flip and snagged a for

sure homer. When your feet disappeared into the weeds I figured you had dropped the ball and broken your back, but you jumped back over the fence showing us all the ball. That remains the greatest catch I ever witnessed on a softball field! It was a shame to lose to Beagle after such a great catch.

Although you were always older, bigger and stronger than me growing up, you were never mean to me or anyone else that I ever knew of. I always admired you for that and your all around physical abilities. Jeff and I will tell Kenny Luttrell stories as long as we live.

Thanks for those memories!

Tell Angie hello for me and have her like Kyra on Facebook if she wants to keep up with us down here in SWFL. Until we meet again, keep the faith and put in a good word to Jesus for me.

Your pal,

DQ

david quarles - June 14, 2023 at 09:15 PM

LJ

The missing player on that basketball team was my cousin Leonard Dews. His dad Uncle Lew farmed on Zack Saufley farm Holt Lane, Peaks Mill Rd until the late 60's.

Kenny was one of many really good ballplayers from PEAKS MILL and a great person to know.! It was an honor for me to be associated with him playing ball, cutting tobacco and as a friend, neighbor. He came from good stock!!!! He was a HOSS!!!! God bless and comfort all who knew him!

lawrence c purvis jr - June 21, 2023 at 06:39 PM