

An online family newsletter  
Editor - Leroy Dedmon  
Co-Editor - Hazel Inglis

THE

Deadman-Deadmon-Deadmond-  
Dedman-Dedmon-Dedmond  
and all related families

# DEDMON CONNECTION

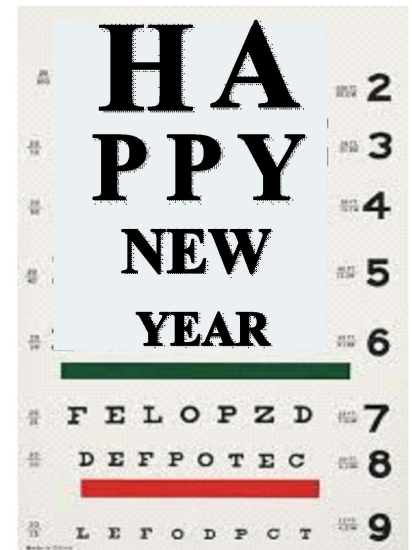
January 2020

Volume 169

## OUT WITH THE OLD AND IN WITH THE NEW

I had never given much thought to what the 21st Century may have meant to me as I was growing up. Sometime in the mid 90's, I began hearing concerns about Y2K. To be honest I was never concerned about what the turn of the century might bring. I figured we would all be in the same boat and those smarter than me (Ok, I admit I am not the smartest kid on the block) would figure it out. One thing, I never bought was that the computers could not compute beyond the year 2000 and the banks would be in trouble. I had a friend who bought a house in 1980 and the bank had printed him a 30 year amortization and guess what??? 30 years from 1980 went beyond Y2K!!!! Also, in those days I was building computers for other folk... Back then you could actually build one cheaper that you could buy one at Wal Mart, I finally gave up trying to compete with the commercial market. However, I set the date on mine to December 31, 1999 to see if it was gonna explode the next day. I left it that way for two or three years as I was well into the 21st century and everything was working just fine. In fact, I have decided to pour out all the water and discard those canned goods I stored for the day that never happened. I think we will be ok....“

# 20/20



I have never been very fond of making New Year Resolutions, but I do occasionally indulge in that exercise. In looking back at some of my past year's resolutions, I noticed in 2017 I resolved to get my weight down to 200 and in 2018 I resolved to get my weight down to 225 and in 2019, I resolved to get my weight down to 250. This year I have resolved to quit weighing.

Seriously, there is nothing wrong with resolutions any time of the year if we see a deficiency in our life that could be improved.

Hazel and I thank you for your encouragement in this effort as we believe it is a good thing to do, not only for this present generation, but in the future as well. I wish there had been resources like this 20 years ago when I began the project. I have said this before, but it is worth repeating as I was really discouraged a few years ago and was considering dropping the project, but when Hazel stepped up and volunteered to help, it was the boost I needed. Also, through the years Jim Dedman III has always helped as he could and since his retirement he has been a tremendous help. Now, I want to encourage others to get on board and become part of the project. Do it for your grandchildren.

The year past, 2019 has been a good year for the Dedmon/Dedman/Deadmon/Deadman, etc family project. The creation of the Facebook Group, "The Dedmon Connection" has been very successful. We now have more than 300 family members communicating with each other and we are finding out more information about our great family. Please keep us informed of events taking place with your family group, You may not think it is "newsworthy", but let us decide that, just send us the information via email to me at [leroydedmon@gmail.com](mailto:leroydedmon@gmail.com), [havrebaby@aim.com](mailto:havrebaby@aim.com) (Hazel) or [jdedman3@yahoo.com](mailto:jdedman3@yahoo.com) (Jim). Also, we are available to assist you in finding more information about your family tree.

So, let us make 2020 a "visionary" year as we look back to our ancestors and plan ahead for our descendants. Another project worth considering is to create some "mirror" sites to store the newsletters and other family information to serve as backup and guarantee that our work will be sustained for years to come. After all, we are not getting younger and hope when the time comes someone else will take the baton and continue the work.



## **RESOLUTIONS**

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Master in his mercy and goodness, to call from us our beloved brother, James Shelbourne Dedman:

And whereas, Brother Dedman died at Weiser, Idaho, on Sunday morning July 13, A.D. 1902, at the age of eighty- three years, one month and twenty- three days, having been born at Huntsville, Alabama, on May 20th A.D. 1819:

And whereas, brother Dedman has been a member of the Masonic Order for more than sixty-two years, having been initiated in North Mount Pleasant Lodge No. 99, Mount Pleasant, Mississippi, in the year 1840, and was a member of Weiser Lodge No. 23 A. F. & A. M. in good standing from the date of its organization until the time of his death:

Now therefore, be it resolved: That Weiser Lodge No. 23 A. F. & A. M. do, and it does hereby, express its sincere and heartfelt appreciation of the life and labor of our deceased brother, admiration for his character and sorrow that an upright mason, worthy citizen and a good man has so suddenly been stricken from its membership by the relentless hand of death:

And be it further resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Lodge; that a copy of the same be published in the Weiser newspapers and that a copy also be presented to the widow of our deceased brother.

**Dated July 16,1902**  
**Weiser Lodge No. 23 A. F. & A. M.**  
**G. M. Waterhouse**  
**A. B. Anderson**  
**B. S. Varian**  
**Committee**

**The Weiser Signal, Weiser, Idaho**  
**Saturday...July 19,1902**

James Shelbourne Dedman was born at Huntsville, Alabama, May 20th, 1819. James Shelbourne Dedman, is the son of Philip Dedman and Mary Polly Hawkins. He was married to Missouri Hilliard (1814-1854) in 1838. They had five children: Martha Virginia Dedman, Frances Brewer Dedman, Mary Preston Dedmon, William Dedman and Robert Henry Dedman. He Married Thelia Black (1837-1891) around 1856 and thad two children: Thalia Alice Dedman Williams (1857 -1917) Sidney Albert Dedman (1862-1938) He married Melinda Snell on June 13, 1897. She passed away on March 15, 1905.

He became a member of North Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 99, A.F. & A.M., in 1840 and had been an active mason for 61 years and 7 months, and but for the unnatural manner of his death would undoubtedly have lived to become one of the oldest Masons in the world. At the time of the breaking out of the Civil war he was a very wealthy man. The confederate government took charge of his foundry paying him in confederate notes. He has always had a trunk full of the purchase of his establishment.

He cast the first cannon for the Confederacy and has two or three comrades now living near Weiser. He became a charter member of the Weiser lodge in 1887.

Mr. Dedman went through a severe attack of spotted fever a year ago and on recovery entered upon a period of hearty old age, bidding fair to live ten or fifteen years yet -- his father died at 98. Saturday he was around town attending the primaries and telling his friends how fine he felt. Sunday morning he arose and built the fire; a few moments later he came in and sank on the sofa calling to his wife "I am a dead man, I drank the carbolic acid instead of the wine." those were his last words. Mrs. Dedman ran to a neighbor's and telephoned for Dr. Waterhouse who arrived in fifteen minutes to find the old man dead. He was in the habit of taking a glass of wine in the morning and the bottle in some way had become misplaced and he had taken instead a glass of a wash containing a large amount of carbolic acid, the concoction having much the appearance of the wine.

He was buried in the Hillcrest Cemetery; at Weiser, Washington County, Idaho, USA under the Masonic auspices, the ceremonies being in charge of D.C. Chace, Worshipful Grand Master of Idaho

**Find A Grave Memorial 143109025**



## **DEDMAN SPRINGS**

The reporter is inclined to say a word about the Dedman hot springs this week, because the finest water-melon he has tasted this year was eaten there last Thursday evening.

Eleven years ago Mr. Dedman purchased these springs, 12 miles east of Weiser, and then the only habitation there was a little old house of stones built by freighters who, after a summer spent in freighting from Umatilla to Weiser, would go up to the springs and winter, where they found abundant grass for their horses.

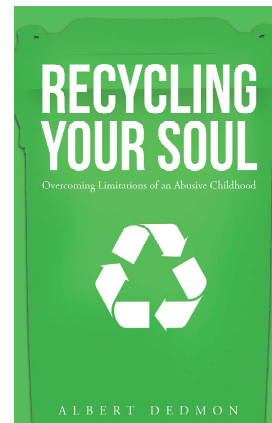
Mr. Dedman has not had the capital to put up a fine hotel and make the springs the resort which could be made of them, but he is supplied with plenty of spring mattresses, etc, and manages to make the guests he does have quite comfortable. He has fenced land and raised fine gardens, built a living house and bath house and otherwise improved the barren spot it was when he first purchased it.

The little valley adjoining has also become settled up and a number of good ranches developed since he first went there.

There are several of the springs, some of them much hotter than others. The one nearest the house will cook an egg in four minutes, and when he kills a hog he dips water from the spring to scald him with. The spring runs directly into the creek, which it warms up so that it never freezes at that point and in winter many large flocks of ducks make their headquarters there and, Mr. Dedman shoots them from his kitchen window. Many cures have been made at these springs. They are especially good for rheumatism and will knock corns every time. In the future, when some one with means takes hold of them and develops them in modern style, they are destined to become a famous resort.

**The Weiser Signal , Weiser, Idaho  
September 24, 1896**

## **RECYCLING YOUR SOUL: OVERCOMING LIMITATIONS OF AN ABUSIVE CHILDHOOD**



Being raised by hostile negative adults creates enormous conflicts within our mind and soul. The resulting person is left with many unanswered questions that continue to haunt them during their lifetime. A life filled with turmoil will continue until they decide to become responsible for discovering who they really are. This book is dedicated to the brave souls who see that

this decision is their true pathway to living a life once only dreamed of. As they begin the search for answers to the many nagging questions that occupy their thoughts, Why me, dear God? is the one that constantly returns to haunt the mind of an abused child for a lifetime.

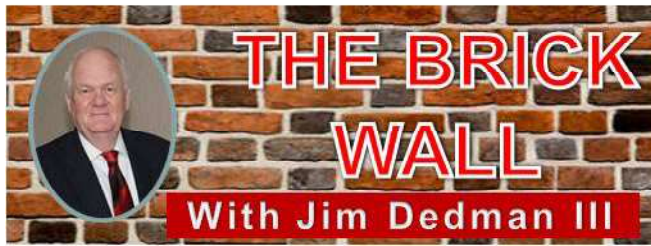
Seeking answers to these 'why?' questions has energized and motivated my search for truth my entire life. However, this is only the tip of the iceberg and just the beginning of your building a life you will be proud to look back upon and share with others. The fact you are searching for answers indicates you have finally reached a point in life where you are now ready for the wisdom and truth necessary to understand the many questions remaining. While all negative experiences in life have a good and bad side, not all books on this subject present the truth about how to make the changes in your life. This book will explain how to use the pain, terror, and humiliation you survived as the foundation upon which you can construct a new life filled with happiness and achievements.

I know from personal experience those answers you seek are within you. The truth of who you are is buried beneath the garbage of the past and within your grasp. Many of us have survived the pain of child abuse by application of the time tested wisdoms contained here, so trust me when I say your search will uncover all the goodness and joy you seek by uncovering your true self. Remember, God didn't bring you this far to drop you on your head and forget you. All you need to keep in mind is to never give up. Work on developing your faith, never lose sight of the bright future ahead, and you will accomplish the job of destroying the past and making room for the real you. I know this will work because it's a firsthand account of a boy who survived severe child abuse and became a man who now lives a wonderful life.

--Albert Dedmon

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*I received this email from Jim and since I have encountered a "dead end" on this as well, maybe some of our readers have some information.* -Leroy

Leroy, I am trying to run down this Dedman family as I came across a reference in a book about them. (see attached). I found that Sylvanus Dedman moved to Georgia where the 1860 and 1870 census show him as a farm laborer on the farm of James L McIntire of (then) Woodlawn, Murray County, Georgia. The post office for the Census in Murray County, Georgia, was "Woodlawn", and I can't find a Woodlawn on current maps. James McEntire (I found the spelling different) is buried in the Sumach Cumberland Presbyterian Cemetery, Crandall, Murray, Georgia. No Dedman is listed there. He served in the Mexican War as shown below. Perhaps you know this family. I could not find them in North Carolina where the article says they moved. Hope you had a great Christmas and look forward to a great New Year.

-Jim

#### Sylvanus Deadman

United States Mexican War Index and Service Records,  
1846-1848

Tools

Name:	Sylvanus Deadman • <a href="#">Edit</a>
Event Type:	Military Service
Event Date:	1846 - 1848
Military Status:	Sgt
Military Regiment:	Calhoun's Mtd Batt'n Ga Inf
Military Unit:	B
Military Rank:	Pvt

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#### DEDMAN FAMILY.

Nancy M. Dedman, first daughter of William and Elizabeth Dedman, was born August 6, 1815.  
Sylvanus Dedman, first son of the same, was born April 14, 1817.  
William, second son, was born October 18, 1819.  
Robert, third son, was born November 19, 1821.  
Bagby, fourth son, was born ——.   
Elizabeth, third daughter, was born ——.

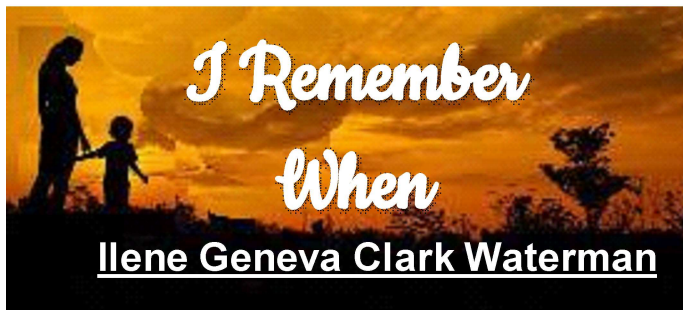
#### DEATHS.

Elizabeth died August 21, 1824.  
Nancy M. died November 9, 1824.  
Eliza M. died August 4, 1826.  
Mrs. Elizabeth Dedman died March 27, 1828.  
Bagby Dedman died July 5, 1829.  
Dr. William Dedman died February 14, 1831.  
This family record was accidentally discovered at the residence of Cousin Jane Walker very recently by a member of the family, and kindly sent to me, but somewhat mutilated in the column of births.

I spoke of it to the Rev. T. J. Campbell last week, who informed me that my father learned the tailor's trade under his uncle, William Dedman, in Yorkville, S. C., and that William Dedman got the title of doctor because he was a Thomsonian. When a boy in Chester, I knew Sylvanus Dedman quite well. He was also a tailor and worked for Uncle Rush Hudson, as did also T. J. Campbell.

William Dedman and family moved from York to the State of North Carolina, and I have no trace of them, nor do I know what became of Sylvanus. My father died when I was four years old, and at the age of seventeen the fortunes of life called me away from my mother. She knew little of my father's ancestry and, like too many men, I have reached old age without an effort to gather up the record, most of which rests in tradition. Less than two years ago I began inquiry, and but for the longevity of the people of Amherst County, Va., my research would have been fruitless. To find men and women ninety years old, and of sound mind and memory in that region, is quite an easy matter, for they are numerous.

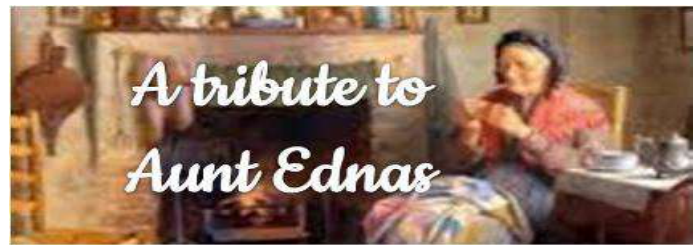
In boyhood and youth I personally knew my uncles, Joshua and Rush, and all their families, and also my cousins, T. J. Campbell, William Campbell and Samuel Campbell, and Sylvanus Dedman; but no others of my father's relatives until my recent visits to Amherst, October, 1896, and August, 1897, where I met Mr. Sidney M. Dawson, his daughter, Mrs. John Williams and family, and Cousin Thomas J. Hudson, son of Uncle William Hudson. Of my mother's ancestry I know nothing beyond Grandfather Ben Cook and wife, Sarah.



I remember my family loved baking, fruits, food and having family reunions. Grandmother Geneva Dedmon and her sisters would plan these get togethers. I attended one in Oklahoma with Gramma and Grandpa and met so many family. Cannot remember the year but I believe I was 16. The food and the complete gathering was so peaceful to me. Kids playing and no worries. We all felt loved and close. Talking about so much. The families paths and how far we are all spread across the US. The exchange of addresses and phone numbers to keep connected. I'm sad to say that I miss those and the family traditions. Aunt Geraldine, Aunt Violet, Aunt Carrie, Aunt Trixie, all of them. What it would look like for all of us to come together in remembrance of all our elders. They would smile and laugh. Maybe even say hey that group is mine. Is there a place big enough? That would be a great achievement. Place time and family. 2022? May take that long to plan. Anyone up for that? I love you all family!!

***Thanks for the suggestion as a reunion would be a wonderful thing. I have hosted two such events and can assure you the reward is worth the effort. The last one was 20 years ago and folk came from California, Arkansas, Tennessee and Florida to the little spot in Georgia, where many of our ancestors from North Carolina stopped on the way to points westward...***

***There is a reunion in North Carolina each year around the last of August. I have planned to attend several times but it never worked out. In looking at the map and locating th family, we are scattered all over North America, especially in the United States and Canada. Somebody ought to do it!!!***



You saw that right, I had two aunt Ednas. My father had a sister named Edna and so did mom. I spent most of my summer vacations with my mother's sister as she had five kids all about the same age of me and my four siblings. She married Malen Gilbert, whom I barely remember, as he passed away when I was around seven years old. Aunt Edna was a hard worker and I have fond memories of working with my cousins in the cotton fields. We would get up "at first light" and eat a breakfast prepared by aunt Edna and then take our sack lunches she also prepared and head for the fields. There always seemed to be a gallon of water at both ends of the fields, which we gladly shared. The reward at the end of the day was to head to the nearby swimming hole down at the creek. It always felt good to strip down to our "birthday suits", (Only the boys went to the swimming hole) and jump in that water. Then it was back to the house for a delicious supper prepared by aunt Edna. Sometimes we would gather around the living room, listen to the battery powered radio, light the lamps and "snip" the Chenille bedspreads that aunt Edna had "turfed" that day. She would then send them to the nearby factories who completed the process and hang them out for the public to buy.

From the 1920's to the 1960's, a stretch of Highway 41, or Old Dixie Highway, in North Georgia was known as Peacock Alley because one of the most familiar patterns on the chenille bedspreads which was displayed at the numerous roadside stands in this area was that of a peacock. Those factories gave way to the carpet industry for which Dalton is now very famously known.



There was a period of time when my other Aunt Edna lived close to my Gilbert cousins and I could walk to her house for a visit. She was a "hugger" and a "kisser" so when we walked in she would grab us and plant a pair of "snuff soaked lips" on our forehead. She could always make you feel you were the most important person in the room. The last time I visited her, not long before her death, she was still the same aunt Edna. Even though I was past sixty years old, she treated me the same way she did when I was six. She was married to Robert Capehart and they were always a joy to be around. I miss my aunt Ednas....

-Leroy Dedmon



## NOAH ROBERT PAYTON



Noah Payton, 21, went home to be with his Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, Tuesday, December 24, 2019. He was

employed as a maintenance technician for Steel Warehouse and had a passion for riding motorcycles. He also loved to fish and hang out with his friends. Noah loved his family and is greatly missed.

Noah was preceded in death by his great-grandparents, Clyde (Mary Ruth) Peters and Edna Payton; grandfathers, Lebron Templeton, Jerry Payton; uncles, Joshua Dickey and Terry Peters.

He is survived by his parents, Terry (Shannon) Payton, brother, Gabe Payton; sister, Destiny (Corey) McNabb; great-grandfather, Jim Payton; grandparents, Janet (William) Thompson and Nell Payton and aunt, Jeriann (Jason) Cramer as well as several friends and his dog, Buck.

The family will receive friends on Saturday, December 28, 2019 from 3-7 p.m. at Turner Funeral Home, Hwy 58. There will also be a visitation from 11 a.m.-2 p.m. on Sunday, December 29, 2019 with a funeral service following at 2 p.m. with Pastor Mike Davis officiating. Noah will be laid to rest in New McDonald Cemetery in Ooltewah.

*(Noah is a cousin on the Templeton side of the family.)*

## WILLIAM A. DEDMAN

**Nov. 2, 1924 to Dec. 12, 2010**

William A. Dedmon was born in Detroit, MI, on November 2, 1924 and passed away on December 12, 2010. He lived in El Cajon since the 1950s and owned Bill Dedman Motors in El Cajon. Survived by three sons and two daughters.

**Published in The San Diego Union Tribune on Dec. 28, 2010**

## ANNIE RUTH DEDMON BOYD



Annie Ruth Dedmon Boyd, age 95, of Tunnel Hill, GA, went to be with her Lord and Savior on Tuesday, November 5, 2019 at her residence. She was preceded in death by her parents, Essie and Judd Dedmon; her husband, James Boyd; sons, Keith, Jimmy and Danny Boyd; son-in-law, Bill Donovan; and a grandson, Eric Boyd.

She is survived by two daughters and son-in-law, Tanis and Mike Watlington of Tunnel Hill, Debra Donovan of Dalton; son, Joel Boyd of Chattanooga, TN.; seven grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. Several nieces and nephews also survive.

The family will receive friends at the Rocky Face Chapel of Julian Peeples funeral home on Saturday from 1:00 p.m. until 4:00 p.m. A memorial service will be held at a later date.

Funeral arrangements are by Julian Peeples Funeral Home, Rocky Face Chapel.

*Aunt Ruth was the last of my father's siblings and officially places me in the "older" generation. She was a very sweet lady and visited my mom often during her final years while I was living at mom's house. I am sorry I was not able to be with my cousins when she was at the funeral home.*

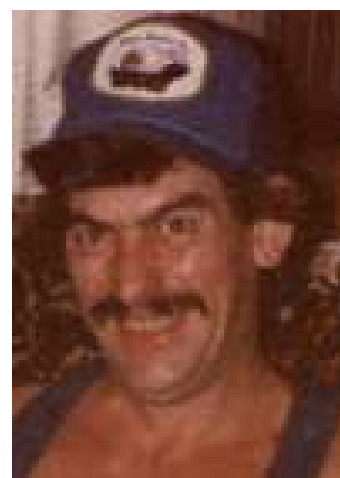
## JANET ELAINE DEDMAN

Janet Elaine Dedman passed away on Wednesday 9th October 2019 at Hospice Isle of Man, passed away peacefully surrounded by her loving family. Beloved wife of Stuart, dearly loved mum of Stuart and mother in law of Samantha, much-loved sister of Karen and Patricia, and stepmother of Steven, Paul, Timothy and Lynsey. Funeral service will take place at 12 Noon at St. Mary's Church on the harbour, Castletown on Thursday 17th October 2019 followed by private cremation. Family flowers only please.

Donations in lieu may be made if so desired to Hospice Isle of Man, Strang Douglas, IM4 4RP. All enquiries please to Eric Faragher Ltd, Funeral Directors, Main Road, Onchan, Tel: 673109 or 622897 email: [enquiries@efl.im](mailto:enquiries@efl.im)

**Published in Isle of Man Today on Oct. 15, 2019**

## WILLIAM "BILL BOB" DEDMOND,



William "Bill Bob" Dedmond, was born September 4, 1951, in Omaha, NE to Robert and Grace (Metz) Dedmond. He passed away at his home in Des Moines October 23, 2010. No services are planned at this time.

[www.HamiltonsFuneralHome.com](http://www.HamiltonsFuneralHome.com)  
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## **WILLIAM M. DEDMAN**

William M. "Will" Dedman, 76, widower of Ann Harriet Freeman Dedman, Harrodsburg, died Friday, September 14, 2018, at his home. Born January 19, 1942, in Fayette Co., he was the son of the late Charles M. and Anne Hart (Milward) Dedman. Will was a member of the St. Philips Episcopal Church, a former member and Paul Harris Fellow of the Rotary Club of Harrodsburg, and had served on the Mercer County Fair Board and the Haggin Hospital Board.



Survivors include: one daughter, Marie (David) Rudder of Lexington; one son, Milward (Kathy) Dedman of Harrodsburg; three grandchildren, Ward Dedman, Cawood (Josh) Carey, and Alex Rudder; Special Caregivers, Loretta Claunch, Stephanie Sizemore, Diane Carey, and Melissa Mattingly. He was preceded in death by a brother, Charles Curry Dedman.

Funeral services will be 2 PM Tuesday, September 18, 2018, at the St. Philips Episcopal Church by Fr. Peter Doddema. Burial will follow in the Spring Hill Cemetery, Harrodsburg. Visitation will be 12 PM until hour of service on Tuesday at St. Philips.

Pallbearers are: Nick, Chuck, & Tom Dedman, Bob Milward, Logan & Curry Dedman. Honorary bearers are: John "Skeeter" Reed, T. S. Moore, Jim Royalty, Gary Houchins, Dick Parsons, G. Watts Humphrey, T. C. Coleman, Joe Burgin, Jerry Mobley and Sue Abrams Gray.

Memorials are suggested to: St. Phillips Episcopal Church, 131 Short Street, Harrodsburg, KY 40330. Expressions of sympathy may be sent to the family online at [www.ransdellfuneralchapel.com](http://www.ransdellfuneralchapel.com). Arrangements by Ransdell Funeral Chapel, Harrodsburg, KY.

**Find A Grave Memorial 193123731**

## **WILLIAM ALLEN DEDMAN JR.**

Our loving husband and father, William Allen Dedman Jr. died March 21, 1997 in Salt Lake. Born April 24, 1923 to William A. and Edna Miriam Sprague Dedman in Drummond, Idaho. Married Angeline Draney August 25, 1961 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

He served in the U.S. Army. Worked in construction for many years. He took great pride caring for his home and garden. He also liked to write poetry and loved to sing. Fishing with his brothers brought him many hours of enjoyment. He will be missed by his family and friends.

Survived by his wife, and children; Jack (Hazel) Tolman; Charlene (Mike) Fitzgerald; Vernon Keith (Holly) Dedman; Teresa (Bob) Dickinson; Dianna (Mark) Curtis; Francene (Jim) Lister. Several grandchildren and great-grandchildren, brother Neil (Barbara) Dedman; sister Joanna (Gene) Dickinson. Preceded in death by a brother Keith and a son Danny.

A Special thanks to the nurses and doctors at the Veterans Hospital. Funeral services will be held Tuesday March 25, 1997 at 11 a.m. at the Larkin Sunset Gardens Chapel 10600 South 1700 East, where friends and family may call Monday evening from 6-8 p.m. and one hour prior to the services on Tuesday. Interment at the Larkin Sunset Gardens.

**Published 23 March 1997 in The Salt Lake Tribune**

**Find A Grave Memorial 125421958**

## **ROBERT "MIKE" DEDMON**



Robert "Mike" Michael Dedmon, 64, of Pampa, passed away Wednesday, January 2, 2020, in Pampa.

Mike was born on May 29, 1955 in Pampa to Bob and Nita Ray Dedmon. Mike worked as a roughneck in the oilfield as well as in the retail business. He was an avid reader, he enjoyed writing and had a blog, Top of Texas Gazette, and had many Facebook friends. He was interested in trivia, odd facts, researching information on the computer, and taking care of his pet cats. He graduated from Miami High School in 1973, and briefly attended West Texas State University (West Texas A&M), and a vocational school. Mike played on the last Class B, 8-man championship football team. He enjoyed reminiscing about his high school days and discussing books, politics, and television shows he followed.

He was preceded in death by parents, Bob and Nita Dedmon; paternal grandparents, Stirling and Irene Dedmon; and maternal grandparents, John and Bonnie Ray.

He is survived by his sisters, Sharon Holland of Denton and Sandra Gilbert of Livingston; 3 uncles, Larry Ray and wife Lynn of Pampa, J. D. Ray of Nevada, and Lyle Sharp of Oklahoma; 2 nephews, Gary Holland and wife Kari and Brad Holland and wife Kelly; 2 nieces, Amanda Di Did and husband Rickey and Sarah Ege and husband Michael; 7 great-nieces, Kayla, Christina, Melissa, BreAnna, Addison, Eve, and Julia; 1 great-nephew, Alex; many cousins; and numerous friends.

No services are scheduled at this time. Cremation and arrangements under the direction of Carmichael-Whitley Funeral Directors

Memorials may be made to the Lovett Memorial Library, 111 N. Houston St, Pampa, TX 79065.