

Custom Obituary Samples by Donna Harter



Sample of Obituary at 240 words

Michelle Renee Wommack Raab, age 50, of Hollister, Missouri, departed this world Saturday, May 28, 2016. She was born October 21, 1965, and graduated from Nixa High School, Cox College, and Missouri State University.

A perpetual adventuress, Michelle loved to travel and discover exotic locations with her husband, Brent Raab. Together for 33 years, they laughed, explored, and soaked up the sun around the world. At home, they continued the fun in their own boat while skipping across Table Rock Lake. With a twinkle in her eye and a bubbly giggle in her throat, Michelle also enjoyed sharing jokes with friends and family and entertaining her two cuddly kitties.

When it came to work, Michelle was serious about her career as an infectious control nurse with Cox Hospital in Branson. She was often by her husband's side as they managed the couple's business, Radford Jewelers, in Springfield.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Connie Wommack; and her grandfather, Curtis Wommack. She is survived by her husband, Brent Raab; father, Ralph Wommack and fiancée Donna Douglas; brother, Brad Wommack and wife, Michelle; grandmother, Mary Lou Wommack; mother-in-law, Betty Raab; sister-in-law, Cheryl Raab; brother-in-law, Ken Raab Jr. and wife, Donna; and numerous nieces, nephews, friends, and co-workers.

Michelle's generous heart may have ceased to beat, but the love and kindness from her gentle soul will have an everlasting impact on those who were fortunate to have known her.

Sample of Obituary at 300 words

Brent Douglas Raab, age 51, of Springfield, Missouri, passed away April 26, 2017. He was born July 22, 1965, and graduated from Logan-Rogersville High School. He was certified by the Gemological Institute of America and worked side-by-side with his dad for more than 30 years at Radford Jewelers in Springfield.

When Brent wasn't selling, sizing, or explaining the four C's of diamonds, he was entertaining friends with his charming wit, embellished stories, and mischievous chuckle.

Brent especially loved planning excursions and traveling with his wife, Michelle. Together for 33 years, they laughed, explored, and soaked up the sun around the world. At home, they continued the fun in their own boat while skipping across the waves at Table Rock Lake.

After Michelle's unexpected passing in 2016, life gave Brent a second chance at romance through time and travel with his fiancé, Cindy Robertson.

Among family and friends, Brent was a fancy-cut diamond with maximum brilliance, sparkle, and fire. His untimely departure from this world has diminished the radiance of the sun and stilled the twinkle of the stars. He will forever be missed.

Brent was preceded in death by his wife, Michelle Wommack Raab; father, Kenneth A. Raab Sr.; and brother, Craig Robert Raab. He is survived by fiancé, Cindy Robertson; mother, Betty Raab; grandmother, Mary Lou Womack; brother, Ken Raab Jr. and wife, Donna; sister, Cheryl Raab; brother-in-law, Brad Wommack and wife, Michelle; numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.

A celebration of Brent and Michelle's lives will be held 6:30 pm, Saturday, May 27, 2017 at the Clubhouse at Emerald Pointe in Hollister. A mass and memorial service will be held at 10 a.m., June 5, 2017, at Immaculate Conception in Springfield. Arrangements and cremation are under the direction of Cremations of the Ozarks.



Sample of Obituary at 375 words

Robert E. "Bobby" Williams, age 70, of Republic, Mo., went to "that mansion in the sky" Wednesday, November 25, 2015. He was born Sept. 3, 1945, in Lebanon, Mo., and graduated from Rogersville High School, Rogersville, Mo.

A perpetual country music fan and armchair comedian, he was the life of parties and all family gatherings. He belted the lyrics to "Delta Dawn," sang "Amazing Grace," and told jokes better than Larry the Cable Guy. He worked as a lineman for Southwestern Bell Telephone Co. and, for a short time; he also worked a farm in Billings, Mo.

While Bobby tried to portray the part of a grizzly, all who knew him remember the teddy bear he really was. With an affable grin and a twinkle in his eye, he loved to tease and razz his extended family and close circle of friends. He could readily lead a conversation about politics or poetry, while also offering heart-felt compliments or common-sense advice. He will be greatly missed by all who shared the privilege of calling him husband, dad, brother, uncle, cousin, grandpa, and friend.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Hazel Williams Pruitt; his father, John E. Williams; sisters, Mabel Williams, Pat Angst, Linda Harter, and Mary Stacy; a brother, William E. Williams, Sr.; an aunt, Ardith Williams; an uncle, Farrell Williams, and other beloved family members and friends.

He is survived by his wife of 48 years, Clarice Williams of Republic; a daughter, Sherry Davis of Tampa, Fla.; granddaughters, Stormy and Samantha Reynolds; a grandson, Harley Reynolds; and four great-grandchildren; his sisters, Mildred Mack, of Rogersville, Mo., Lois Jean Lacey and husband James, of Republic, Mo.; his brothers and spouses, Sonny and Sue Pruitt, Mechanicsville, Va., and Danny Joe and Linda Pruitt, Lebanon, Mo.; two brothers-in-law, Robert Harter of Billings and Dale Stacy of Republic; and many close nieces and nephews.

Visitation will be held at 10:00 a.m., with the funeral service to begin at 11:00 a.m., on Wednesday, December 2, 2015 in Meadors Funeral Home, Republic. Burial will follow in Greenlawn Memorial Gardens in Springfield. Memorial contributions are suggested to the American Diabetes Association. Online condolences may be made at meadorsfuneralhome.com



Sample of Obituary at 375 words

Mary Frances (Williams) Stacy, age 76, peacefully passed away Sunday, February 15, 2015, following a long and courageous battle with ALS. She was born on January 3, 1939 in Sleeper, Missouri, and graduated from Marion C. Early High School in Morrisville, Missouri. After receiving her certification in cosmetology, she worked in the Billings/Republic area for more than four decades, including 18 years in Hair Illusions. She was a skilled stylist and everybody's favorite friend. She loved country music, especially Alan Jackson; she could sing with the best of them; and she looked forward to weekends and kicking up her feet at area dances. She had a green thumb for flowers, a creative eye for decorating and fashion, and a special place in her heart for her little dog, Baxter.

She was preceded in death by: her mother, Hazel Williams Pruitt; her father, John E. Williams; sisters, Mabel Williams, Pat Angst, and Linda Harter; a brother, William E. Williams, Sr.; an aunt, Ardith Williams; an uncle, Farrell Williams; a husband, Bill Coker, and other beloved family members and friends.

She is survived by: her husband of 22 years, Dale Stacy, of Republic; her only daughter, Michelle Coker Campbell; her son-in-law, John Campbell, and her beloved granddaughter, Megan Campbell, all of Olathe, Kansas; seven special grandchildren and five great-grandchildren of various locations; her sisters, Mildred Mack, of Rogersville, Missouri, Lois Jean Lacey and husband James of Republic; her brothers and spouses, Robert and Clarice Williams, Republic, Sonny and Sue Pruitt, Mechanicsville, Virginia, and Danny Joe and Linda Pruitt, Lebanon, Missouri; her brother-in-law, Robert Harter of Billings, and many close nieces, nephews, cousins, special friends, and former co-workers. Everyone who met or worked with Mary loved her genuine smile and can-do attitude. She will be forever missed.

Visitation will be held from 6-8 p.m. Friday, February 20, 2015 in Meadors Funeral Home, Republic. Funeral services will be held at 10:30 a.m. on Saturday, February 21, 2015 also in the funeral home with burial following in Greenlawn Memorial Gardens in Springfield. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests memorial donations be made to Good Shepard Hospice, 3250 S. National, Springfield, Missouri 65804.



Sample of Obituary at 480 words

Kenneth L. Steen departed this world way too early on February 18, 2022. Born February 16, 1958, to Nancy Kiser Steen and William Lemond Steen in Gaffney, South Carolina, **Ken was the ultimate Southern gentleman. He had a flair for wearing bow ties, could model seersucker with the best of them, and proudly displayed the palmetto tree and white crescent from the South Carolina state flag.**

Ken graduated from Gaffney Senior High School in 1976 and then attended Wofford College in Spartanburg, SC. There, he was active in Phi Kappa Alpha Fraternity, was a Milliken Scholar, and a member of the Key Club. He received a degree in English and Philosophy in 1980 and remained a loyal Wofford alumnus and faithful fan of the Terriers.

He found his calling in education and began his professional career as an English teacher at Brandon Hall School in Atlanta, GA. He then ventured into nonprofit fundraising and the world of capital campaigns as a Director at Brandon Hall. In 1994, Ken relocated to Chattanooga, TN, where he served as Director of Annual Giving and Regional Campaign Director for Baylor School. That experience led to his next position in Durham, NC, at the North Carolina School of Science and Mathematics, where he served as Vice Chancellor and Vice Chancellor for Development from 1999 to 2007.

His final career move brought him to Fredericksburg, VA, where he took a position as Associate Vice President for Advancement and Alumni Relations at the University of Mary Washington. During his 15-year tenure at Mary Washington, Ken led two successful capital campaigns and inspired ever-increasing alumni engagement.

Throughout his life and career, Ken never met a stranger. Wherever he traveled for work or leisure, he made new friends, greeting each and every one with a smile and a twinkle in his eye. He loved to mentor students and new staff members to help connect them to appropriate networks and career opportunities. He challenged all who knew and worked with him to be better tomorrow than they were yesterday, and to always strive and hope for the best.

In the office, around the dinner table, or across a bar, Ken could lead lively debates and effectively advocate for his professional and personal beliefs and interests. He was passionate about topics as diverse as politics, the British royalty, interior design, Johnnie Walker whisky, and Boston Terriers (both for the Wofford mascot and his four-legged children at home).

Ken's untimely passing leaves a hole in many hearts and forlorn silence where his voice once was heard. He is survived by his husband Ken Jackson and their beloved dog, Bentley, of Fredericksburg; his brother Bobby (Nancy) of Shelby, SC; nephews Mark and Matt Steen; and numerous friends and acquaintances across the country and around the world.

Sample of Obituary at 500 words

Robert “Bob” Thomas Harter, 90, of Billings, Missouri, peacefully passed away at his home knowing that all chores were done, and he was ready to go to Heaven.

Born during the Great Depression on the family farm outside of Billings, Bob was the youngest of Leo and Laura (Arndt) Harter’s 14 children. With such a wide age range between the oldest and the youngest, he was already an uncle at the time of his birth. He inherited a strong work ethic, and family was at the heart of everything.

Bob attended church and school at St. Joseph’s in Billings and hunted and farmed alongside many of his brothers and nephews. He joined the U.S. Army and later completed his service in the Reserves.

He worked at the garment factory in Republic, which is where he met Linda Lou Williams. They were married at St. Joseph’s in 1960, and the couple had two daughters. Bob purchased a farm “just across the holler” and continued working the land. While juggling dairy and beef cattle and putting up hay, he was also employed at several area companies, including Dayco, Moorman’s Feed, Morrow’s Lumber Yard, and Healthcare Manufacturing.

Bob eventually retired from his day jobs, but continued his lifelong work on the farm. He faced destruction from two separate tornadoes, but rebuilt each time. He always kept a close eye on the cattle markets and was strategic in utilizing hay and grazing pastures so all would last through cold, snowy winters and sweltering summer droughts.

Despite varying geographic distances, Bob also enjoyed sharing in the lives of his two grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. All loved coming to see “Pop” on the farm, visiting with his little dog, Gracie, and exploring the countryside.

In 2012, Bob was proud to represent the Harter and Arndt families when he was inducted into the Sons of the American Revolution by way of his great-great-great Grandfather Isaac Garrison, Jr.

Bob was preceded in death by his wife, Linda; his parents, Leo and Laura; and 13 siblings: Arthur, Carl, Nellie, Alice, Clarence “CJ,” Richard, Raymond, Lucille (Skaggs), Dorothy (Blakely), Leo Murl “Puetz,” Bernard, James Robert “Jim,” and Wilbert.

Bob is survived by his daughters, Donna and Gayla Harter; his granddaughter, Jami Yednock and her husband, Joe; his grandson, Jordan Raab and his wife, Melissa; three great-grandchildren: Brayden and Brianne Yednock and Zara Raab; sister-in-law, Mildred Mack; and numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

A farmer’s work is never done here on Earth, but Bob soon will enjoy some time off as he reunites with beloved family and friends in Heaven.

The family expresses appreciation to all who visited and offered support during the past year, as well as to staff at Phoenix Hospice for their care and guidance. In lieu of flowers, please consider donations to St. Joseph Catholic Church in Billings, MO, or to a charity with special meaning to you.