



Debra Kay Carroll

November 11, 1960 - February 8, 2013

Debra Kay Carroll, 52, of Fairland, Oklahoma passed away at her home on Friday, February 8, 2013. She was born on November 11, 1960 in Jay, Oklahoma to Robert Leonard and Helen Jean (Stewart) Carroll. Debra was a member of the Cherokee Nation. Those that preceded Debra in passing are her parents, her grandparents Robert E and Flossie Carroll and a sister Catherine Moody.

Surviving family are her daughter Sabrina Wilmoth and her husband Derek of Afton, Oklahoma, her sons Michael Collins and Daniel Collins both of Afton, a granddaughter Kaylee Wilmoth, a grandson Cowen Wilmoth, three sisters Barbara Evans of Salem, Missouri, Susan Carroll of Desoto, Missouri and Gloria Chesser of Sand Springs, Oklahoma along with numerous cousins, nieces, nephews, aunts and uncles.

Visitation will be at the Brown-Winters Funeral Home and Cremation Service in Miami from 6:00 PM until 8:00 PM on Thursday, February 14, 2013.

Debra's funeral services will be on Friday, February 15, 2013 at 11:00 AM at Cooper Memorial Chapel in Brown-Winters Funeral Home and Cremation Service in Miami.

Friends and family may send notes of encouragement to the family by viewing

Debra's Tribute page at www.brown-winters.com.

Services are under the care of Brown-Winters Funeral Home and Cremation Service of Fairland.

Cemetery Details

Ballard Cemetery

452925 E 270 RD
Afton, OK 74331

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB **14**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Brown-Winters Funeral Home and Cremation Service
5 B Street NW
Miami, OK 74354
(918) 542-3311
info@brown-winters.com
<https://www.brown-winters.com>

Service

FEB **15**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Brown-Winters Funeral Home and Cremation Service
5 B Street NW
Miami, OK 74354
(918) 542-3311
info@brown-winters.com
<https://www.brown-winters.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Eulogy for Debbie Kay Carroll, February 15, 2013* ”

There is a Jewish proverb that says, “A mother understands what a child does not say; her death is the first sorrow wept without her.”

If my mother were here right now I do not believe that she would want us to honor her life, or her death. She would, however, want us to throw her into Grand Lake and move on with our lives.

Nevertheless, we learned early on to take some things our mother said to us with a grain of salt. As her youngest son, it is my duty, honor, and privilege to stand here before you all; I will do my best to speak on behalf of myself, and my siblings, in honor of a loving mother, sister, aunt, grandmother, and friend.

Today is, and will be, one of the most difficult days that Sabrina, Danny, and I will ever have. Our mother’s love for each of us, and the love the three of us had for our mother, will live on. It goes without saying that our mother was a bit different to each of us; however, there are no words that can begin to express what this woman meant to us. The three of us have a different aspect of our mother that we’ve always had, and she will live on through us. However, if she were here to speak her mind, as she always did, she would give us a hug with a smile and simply demand that we press on with our lives.

Obviously, our mother meant something to everyone in this room. Moreover, each of you meant something to our mother; some more than others, but that is neither here, nor there. She was never the type of woman to hold back judgment; nevertheless, she loved deeply and truly cared about each of you, in one way or another. She would not like the tears being shed; she would want us to remember the better aspects of her life. She would want us to remember the stupid moments in her life, and she would demand that we laugh with her. Thank you all so much for being here to honor our mother and say your final goodbyes, truly thank you.

A man once said, "Get to know your parents, you never know when they'll be gone for good." This quote has always meant so much to me, now more than ever. There are so many things I wish I knew about my mother. I am sure there are so many questions we all wished we would have asked; so many words, thoughts, and sentiments that we wish we would have uttered. So many things we should have shared with her, and asked of her. However, we should, and will, cherish the things she did share, and the time we did have.

Finally, the most difficult part, I will address my mother for the last time:

Mom, you know I was always the sentimental one out of the three of us. It is impossible to express how much I will miss you and how much I truly loved you, we all did. As we lay you to rest there are a few things I want you to know. There will be cornerstone moments in our lives that I am sorry you'll miss. I am sorry you won't be here to experience the birth, and growth, of any future grandchildren we have. I am sorry you'll miss Sabrina mother Kayley and Cowen into strong, intelligent, well-respected individuals. I am sorry you will miss Danny grow as a man, and as a father. I am sorry you will neither be there to see my graduate college, or one day walk me down the alley at my wedding. I will miss our weekly Sunday phone calls; I will miss your love, your antics, and your support.

I am sure I can speak on behalf of the three of us and promise that we will do our best to press on with our lives. We will honor your life and remember what you meant to us. I hope, that in the end, you knew that the three of us are who we are today because of you. We learned so much from you. We discovered who we were with you by our sides. You taught us our manners; what to do and what not to do; you taught us to love. The way you lived your life spoke volumes. Threw the good and the bad you were our mother; you were the first to love us and the one to love us the longest.

I promise that wherever life takes us, you will be in our thoughts.

Moreover, it is my hope that whatever Sabrina, Danny, and I do in life-- whatever v

Michael Collins - March 23, 2013 at 06:04 PM



“ 6 files added to the album *Debbie*



Alaina Carroll-Brazeau - February 25, 2013 at 01:28 PM