

Carol 'Joanne' (Reddick) Easterling was born on June 5, 1937, in San Mateo, California to Leland Kilgore and Doris Reddick. She attended high school in Sacramento. She married J.W. Easterling on May 29, 1964, in Rapid City, South Dakota. They shared 39 years together before he passed away in 2004. Joanne enjoyed being able to live in many different states, and the Philippines as a military wife. She always took charge of making her homes *home*. They relocated to the Olustee, Oklahoma area and raised their children, Carol, James and Dennis. Joanne was a member of the Prairie Hill Baptist Church. She was an avid quilter, and enjoyed bowling, sewing and traveling.

She was preceded in death by her husband, J.W.; mother and stepfather, Doris Tigerson and Richard; and father, Leland Kilgore. Those left to honor Joanne's memory are her children, Carol Lee Hultz and husband, Victor of Boggard, Missouri, James M. Geigle and wife, Carole of Altus, Oklahoma, and Dennis Roy Easterling and wife, Mary Sue of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; four grandchildren; three great grandchildren; and two great-great grandchildren.





Carol 'Joanne' Easterling 1937 ~ 2024

SERVICE

2:00 PM

Monday, March 11, 2024 Kincannon Memorial Chapel Altus, Oklahoma

To Those I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many Things to see and do. You must not tie yourself to me With tears. Be thankful for our beautiful years.

I gave to you my love. You can only guess how much you Gave to me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown. But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So Grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must. Then let your Grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a time we must part. So bless the memories without your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on and if you need me, Call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near and if you listen with your heart, you will hear All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone, I will greet you with a smile, and say, "Welcome Home."









My Christmas In Heaven....

I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below, With tiny lights, like heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow. The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away that tear, For I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear, But the sound of music can't compare with the Christmas choir up here. I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring, For it is beyond description to hear the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me. I can see the pain inside your heart,
But I am not so far away. We really aren't apart.
So be happy for me dear ones. You know I hold you dear.
And be glad I'm spending Christmas with Jesus this year.

I send you each a special gift from my heavenly home above,
I send you each a memory of my undying love.

After all "Love" is the gift, more precious than pure gold,
It is always most important in the stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other, as Jesus said to do, For I can't count the blessings or love he has for you. Please let your hearts be joyful and let your spirit sing, For I am spending Christmas in heaven And I'm walking with the King.









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