



## Lorrie Anne Trumble

November 25, 1951 - January 10, 2014

Lorrie Anne Trumble, age 62, of Morrilton, passed away Friday, January 10, 2014. She was born November 25, 1951 in Glendale, California, a daughter of the late Reece Burl Walton and Betty Jo "McDaniel" Young. She was a caregiver in the home healthcare industry.

She is survived by her mother Betty Jo "McDaniel" Young; two daughters, Lynice Rhoades, of Morrilton, and Kelley Jo Doughty, of Springfield; sister, Toni Lou Gordon, of Hemet, California; brother, Michael Walton, of Upland, California; 9 grandchildren; 2 great grandchildren; and many nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be 2:00 p.m. Wednesday, January 15, 2014, at the Harris Chapel with the family officiating. Burial will be at Kilgore Cemetery by Harris Funeral Home of Morrilton. The Family will receive friends from 6:00-8:00 p.m. Tuesday, at the funeral home.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Lorrie Anne Trumble*

January 30, 2023 at 02:08 AM



“ *i am saddened by your passing love always jimmy*

**james r walton** - June 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM



“ *In Loving Memory to a Loving friend who touched many hearts. I'm So Grateful of our time we spent together at Alhambra High School and All the Memories we created.*

*I'll Miss you*

*May God Bless you*

*You're Forever Loved...*

*George*

**George Yankovich** - June 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM



“ *Kelly Jo, I am so sorry for your loss. May God wrap his arms around you & your family during this difficult time.*

**Carolyn Gadberry** - June 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

TL

“ Well little sister, by now you have seen all the family that went home before you..(and Elvis of course!) You feel no pain,but the family here does, and will miss you bunches. Have you and Carole compared toes again, now that they are no longer weird? Keep an eye on your kids, they are bereft.  
Love TeeTee

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**Toni Lou** - June 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

DM

“ Mammah, I have never felt so lost. This is something I never would have imagined. You were my best friend and we did everything together. We ate marshmallows in walmart. Ate "peeps" on easter. We even pulled into the bank parking lot thinking it was walmart. We had so many wonderful memories. Now my best friend is gone. I never would have thought I would have to go to my best friends funeral only to see an empty soul. I cry everyday because you are no longer here. You were my idol and my inspiration. And you will be missed so much. I love you MAMMAH. Till we meet again.

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**Dillon Martin** - June 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM