



Kathleen Caroline Trammel

January 23, 1933 - December 23, 2016

Kathleen Caroline Trammel, born Jan 23rd, 1933 to Ira Wilcox and Vera Caroline Andruss of Madison, WI.

Kathleen was the third born, of thirteen children, she was the oldest girl. Kathleen was so gracious in helping her mother with her siblings. And was a loving daughter and sister to all.

In 1953, Kathleen married the love of her life. And, during that union she was blessed with eleven wonderful children. She resided in the Victorville area for the last forty four years. Kathleen was preceded in death by her parents, five brothers, five sisters, two sons and a daughter. Kathleen leaves to mourn her beloved husband of sixty three years, Edward Amos Trammel Sr. and sons Edward Jr. Charles Sr. and Gregory Trammel. Daughters, Valarie Bolas, Doris Trammel, Sandra Berger, Wendy Snedden, and Gretchen Roberts. Thirty six grandchildren, sixty eight great-grandchildren, and a host of nieces and nephews, and cousins.

Proverbs 31: 10-31

The Wife of a Noble Character..

A wife of noble character who can find?

She is worth far more than rubies.

Her husband has full confidence in her
and lacks nothing of value.

She brings him good, not harm,
all the days of her life.

She selects wool and flax
and works with eager hands.

She is like the merchant ships, bringing her food from afar.

She gets up while it is still night;
she provides food for her family
and portions for her female servants.

She considers a field and buys it;
out of her earnings she plants a vineyard.

She sets about her work vigorously;
her arms are strong for her tasks.
She sees that her trading is profitable,
and her lamps does not go out night.
In her hand she holds the distaff
and grasps the spindle with her fingers.
She opens her arms to the poor
and extends her hands to the needy.
When it snows, she has no fear for her household;
for all of them are clothed in scarlet.
She makes coverings for her bed;
she is clothed in fine linen and purple.
Her husband is respected at the city gates,
where he takes his seat among the elders of the land.
She makes linen garments and sells them,
and supplies the merchants with sashes.
She is clothed with strength and dignity;
she can laugh at the days to come.
She speaks with wisdom,
and faithful instruction is on her tongue.
She watches over the affairs of her household
and does not eat the bread of idleness.
Her children arise and call her blessed;
her husband also, and he praises her:
"Many women do noble things,
but you surpass them all."
Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting;
but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.
Honor her for all that her hands has done,
and let her works bring her praise at the city gate.

Thank You, Momma for all the Love you've given to us all~

WE LOVE YOU, MOMMA. YOU WILL FOREVER BE IN OUR HEARTS AND RIGHT BY
OUR SIDE.

~~~~GOD BLESS YOU, MOMMA~~~~