



Catherine Carole Parker

March 28, 1952 - December 23, 2017

Catherine Carole Parker of Pauls Valley, Oklahoma was born to Russell and Mary Pickett Cobbs on March 28, 1952 in Gardena, California and passed from this life on December 23, 2017 at her home in Pauls Valley, Oklahoma at the age of 65 years.

Catherine grew up in San Diego, CA and attended Catholic School, Junior and Senior High School in San Diego. She spent much of her childhood in San Diego with her best friend Melody Murphy. Catherine even ran away from home with Melody and they took a bus to Santa Barbara, where her dad caught them. She enjoyed listening to the Beatles, camping and playing on her dad's sailboat.

On August 21, 1993 she married Kenneth Parker in Escondido, CA. In the 1990's she went to nursing school in California and worked as a nurse in California, Colorado and Oklahoma. She retired from the VA center in Ardmore, OK in December of 2016. In her spare time she enjoyed sewing, listening to music, cooking, motor home camping, painting, sketching and playing the piano. Catherine loved her children and grandchildren very much. She taught them the importance of family and spending time together.

Mrs. Parker is survived by:

Her Husband: Kenneth Parker of the home

2 Daughters: "Tina" Christina Lee Wilson of West Seneca, NY

Tamra Eva Parker of Ft. Worth, TX

2 Sons: James Austin Puckett and his wife Kim of Pauls Valley, OK
Micah Charles Puckett and his wife Angel of El Reno, OK

Sister: Mary Leetch of Campo, CA

Also, 8 Grandchildren

Mrs. Parker was preceded in death by:

Her parents, Russell and Mary Cobbs and her sister Nancy Chapman
Funeral services are scheduled for Thursday, December 28, 2017 at 2:00 p.m.
at the Wooster Funeral Home in Pauls Valley, OK with Rev. Brandon Henry
officiating. Services are under the direction of Wooster Funeral Home. You
may send a condolence to the family at www.woosterfuneralhomes.com.

Previous Events

Service

DEC **28**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Wooster Funeral Home and Cremation Services (Pauls Valley)
1601 South Chickasaw
Pauls Valley, OK

Tribute Wall



“ *Catherine Carole Parker*

November 12, 2022 at 02:44 AM



“ *I'm so sorry for your loss. She will be miss very much. I just lost my husband an Carole was there for me. I have so many wonderful memories camping our was such a blast. Love to the family an prayers love kathie*

Kathie hobson - December 31, 2017 at 11:37 PM



It was an honor to have worked with Carole at the Veterans Center. She was a very caring and compassionate nurse and person. I was so very sorry to hear of her passing.

Sandy Rowley - January 11, 2018 at 08:13 PM

MM

“ It's funny how things stick in your memory: 1965, 7th grade Taft Jr high school.

First time I ever saw Carole she walks up to me and says "you look like Paul McCartney with blonde hair" I didn't know whether to be offended because that's a guy, or complemented, because it was Paul's McCartney! Then I realized it was just because I had a Beatles haircut. I look nothing like him!

That is how we started our lifelong friendship. There we were, a couple of silly, dumb, naive school girls that pretty much didn't have a clue. I never realized that fact until Carole pointed it out to me a couple years ago. She was so right.

We mostly just hung out together listening to Beatles records or the radio. We walked around the neighborhood a lot. There was a Frosty shop we would go hang out with our other friend Susan. I can't remember her last name, but she was from Germany and lived in the same apartment building as Carole and she loved the Four Tops, our first introduction to Motown . And sometimes we would go to another friends house Candice Deisher she lived across the alley from my house.

Carole lived across the street from the Jr. High school in a apartment with her mom and younger sisters Nancy and Mary. If I wasn't spending the night at her apartment she was having sleepovers at my house. I remember onetime little sister Mary was sleepwalking and we found her in the closet crying the " I can't find any paper napkins"

My parents bought a travel trailer and I remember many-many camping trips with Carole to the Colorado river, Salton Sea and San Louis Rey river. All the fun things. We were starting to discover boys....One time we met a couple boys and brought them back to our camp. My dad was not having any boys around and ran them off. We were mortified!

Life was getting complicated. Family issues in both households we pretty much bonded closer. I was 15, in trouble and just knew my dad was going to kill me so (My fault) ran to Caroles and told her I

was running away. She says "I'm going with you"! So there we were a couple of nerds on our crazy run away adventure. We spent the first night wide awake and scared to death in a ditch next to the freeway in Mission Valley. By coincidence a police car pulled over right next to us and we were sure they knew we were there and were looking for us. The next day we boarded a greyhound bus and made it all the way to Santa Barbara where as dumb as we were we thought we could live there on the beach, and be surfers for the rest of our lives. That short lived dream ended when after we stopped at a convenience store and bought a jar of peanut butter and a loaf of bread with the last of our money Caroles dad pulled up behind us. He was laughing and says " you girls want to go surfing?" So we went surfing. We did call our parents after and they drove up to Santa Barbara to get us. They were not so happy.

Right after starting High School Carole moved up to live with her dad in Santa Barbara. I was allowed to go up and stay with her for a couple weeks in the summer. We had the best time of our young lives during that two weeks. There was Mcconnells Ice Cream shop we went to numerous times. (As a matter of fact. Last year I was in Santa Barbara with my grandkids and we stopped there and got some just for the memory).

We spent the night on her dad's sailboat and there was a street dance across the harbor we could see and hear from the boat. So we got the bright idea to take the surfboards and paddle across the harbor to go. Problem was when we got about half way a huge...I mean huge tuna boat about took us out. They were blowing their horn and screaming at us! I swear they missed us by inches. We turned around and high tailed it back to the boat and hid. Sure enough they reported us to the harbor patrol and they were out looking for us . Spot lights and all.

A couple days later her dad took Carol, Mary and I in the sailboat on a day trip to the Channel islands that turned into a 3 day trip.

SW

“ Remembering so many great times when we lived in Colorado together. All the camp trips up in the mountains, BBQ's. Clambakes and holidays. And oh the fun we had playing cards, the family time. So many great memories. So much laughter. She will be missed.....

Sharon Wilson - December 29, 2017 at 11:44 AM

BS

“ My deepest sympathies to Carole's Family, I am so sorry for your loss.
I have many memories of Carole, we were cousins and had many adventures together, most of which were camping.
I will always think of her as the Soul of Sweetness.

Bonnie Cobbs Smith - December 29, 2017 at 01:41 AM

TH

“ So very sorry for your loss.



Tina McCarty Hume - December 28, 2017 at 03:01 PM

MP

“ SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS. SUCH A BEAUTIFUL LADY.
TREASURE THE MEMORIES. PRAYING FOR COMFORT FOR
YOUR FAMILY. MARILYN POYNER.

MARILYN POYNER - December 28, 2017 at 08:52 AM



Angel
Puckett

“ *Carole was my dear friend & mother-in-law for 24 years. Carole loved us all unconditionally. My life has been blessed having had her in it.*

Angel Puckett - December 26, 2017 at 10:23 PM

NB

“ *Carole has been my sister-in-law and my friend since we met so many years ago. Our children are cousins and grew up as close as could be. Carole and I were both young mother's we shared lots of life experience lots of laughter and tears I loved her and will miss her greatly. Go with god sweet Carole.*

Nelda Burns - December 26, 2017 at 06:55 PM