



Charles Edward Trammell

November 1, 1940 - August 16, 2019

Charles "Charley" Edward Trammel was born on November 1, 1940, in Rural Grady County to Charlie Pete Trammell and Ollie (Sizemore) Trammell. He passed from this life on August 16, 2019, in Purcell, Oklahoma, at the age of 78.

Charley was a resident of Lindsay, Oklahoma. He had a love for music, he enjoyed playing his guitar, writing new songs, and singing. He also liked to be in the outdoors and go fishing. He spent his working life in the oilfield and he enjoyed his time he worked for Vickers Construction. His greatest treasure in life was his family and he enjoyed the time he got to spend with them.

Left to cherish his memory is his children; Charlina Kay Smith and husband Rex, Terri Carter, Charlie Trammell and wife Gina, Chad Cramton, Joey Trammell and wife Lori, a brother, Johnny Sumpter, his grandchildren, Chrystal, Kale, Kaleb, Lauren, Destiny, Alicia, Michael, Renee, Rusty, Barry, Courtney, Gary, Heather, Shelby, and Taylor, his great grandchildren, Addison, Kassin, Ethan, Warren, Ciera, Destiny, Lyric, Ryker, Neveah, Craig, Clay, Cooper, Cali, Brittani, Haley, Rachel, Emilee, and a great-great grandchild, Oakley.

He is preceded in death by his wife, Doris JoAnn Trammell, his parents, Charlie and Ollie Trammell, a son, Mark Crampton, a daughter, Elizabeth (Libby) Jarman, a brother, George Sumpter, and a sister, Ola Mae Sumpter. Funeral Services to honor the life of Charley is set to begin at 1:00 P.M. on Tuesday, August 20, 2019 at the Erin Springs Baptist Church.

Services are under the direction of Scott and Angel Wilbourn of Boydston-Wilbourn Funeral Home in Lindsay, Oklahoma. Condolences may be made to the family online at www.boydstonfuneralhome.com

To send a flower arrangement to the family of Charles Edward Trammell, please [click here](#) to visit our Sympathy Store.

Tribute Wall

GM

“ Charlie was a wonderful person.He would come in the casino at paoli and start singing a Conway Twitty song to Karen at the cash counter. It sure brought a smile to Karen’s face every time he did it. He will be missed by everyone up at Washita Gaming. We will see you soon,ole son”.

Greg & Karen Miller - August 21, 2019 at 10:04 AM

PL

“ I’m so sorry,we love you Charlina Kay and we’re hear for you.
Paula and Pauline Lindsay

Paula Lindsay - August 20, 2019 at 03:17 PM

TK

“ Sorry to hear about Charlie passing away. My brother played music with him for several years. We saw one another frequently in the oil field. My thoughts and prayers are with the family.

Ted Kittrell - August 20, 2019 at 01:03 PM

“ Oh, Charles. One of a kind. He took on a ragtag team of 3 younglings back in the early 70’s after my dad died. We lost touch when mom passed back in 05. I went to visit him after the 18 wheeler t-boned him because he had that cell phone up in his face. He shooed me away and said he was fine. (tough sucker too) I could go. That was the last time I spoke with him. I will say this I probably had one of the most interesting childhoods a person could have. He had that John Wayne way of teaching you how to swim and pretty much was his way with parenting. There was no coddling going to come from him. You wanted something he made you go get it. You either figured it out or done without. As a stepchild, I think sometimes you think life isn’t fair and you might not get the same light as those that are blood. Sure as parents they made mistakes, who doesn’t but there is a lot in the world I would not have ever learned or experienced if I would have had overbearing and protective parents. He let me figure it out on my own. I look at his pic and reminisce about all the Lake Tahoe trips and Ponderosa Ranch trips, panning for gold, Disney land, etc. Waking me up in the wee hours in the morning to run and get them some coffee at Denny’s. We lived in a hotel for 6 months or so because I had a little firebug as a brother named Joey that burned the top story of our house down when we lived in California. I was a rich kid though. When they would send me they would give me a ten or twenty dollar bill to get maybe a dollar’s worth of coffee back then, mid 70’s. It was early they just gave me whatever they could grab. I didn’t ever give them change back well because they never asked. It caught up with me later on when the school called and said I was carrying a large amount of cash around. The line of kids following me to the store so I could buy them candy gave me away. The gig was up and I got to do one of those round and round we go ass whoopings. If I couldn’t sit still taking a whooping he would just move with me. I wish we would have stayed in touch but it didn’t work that way and I said a prayer for him and would like to thank him for providing me with some fond memories. He lived a good life and a very interesting and adventurous one. God bless him on his next journey.

Chad Cramton - August 19, 2019 at 08:13 PM

JO

“ *Charles Edward Trammell*

Judy Olive - August 19, 2019 at 03:51 PM