



Doris Trammell

January 24, 1942 - May 4, 2005

Joann Trammell passed away on May 4, 2005 at the age of 63. She was born on January 24, 1942. She was the daughter of J.E. and Betty Foster, of Ardmore, Oklahoma. She married Charles Edward Trammell in Durant, Oklahoma on October 4, 1971 and was blessed with five children.

Joann enjoyed being a homemaker and taking care of her grandchildren and raising miniature horses. She was a member of the Victory Church in Oklahoma City, OK.

Joann is preceded in death by her father J.E. Foster, and one son, Clayton Mark Cramton.

She is survived by her mother, Birdiemae (Betty) Foster, her husband Charles, her three daughters, Terri Elizabeth Carter of Marlow, OK, Kay Clapp and Libby, her sons, Chad and wife Beverly Cramton, Joel and wife Lori Trammell, Lewis Trammell. She is also survived by two sisters, Charolet Thompson of Houston, Texas, June Weddle of Albuquerque, New Mexico, two brothers, Mark Foster of Corpus Christi, TX, and Justin Foster of Houston, Texas, fifteen grandchildren, and seven great grandchildren.

A private family memorial service will be held.

Arrangements are under the direction of the B. G. Boydston Funeral Home of Lindsay, Oklahoma. Condolences may be sent to the Trammell family online at www.boydstonfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

“ I wish I would’ve had a grandma like Joann. What child wouldn’t have wanted to have a grandma like Joann? I know that when I was growing up, I didn’t really look forward to going to see either one of my grandmothers. My siblings and I had to be on good behavior, we couldn’t touch anything or mess up anything. They never had any thing fun for kids to do around the house. However, the grandchildren of Joann Trammell will never be able to say that they didn’t enjoy going to their grandma’s house. From my perspective they were blessed to have one of the best grandmothers around. Being childlike herself, loving her grandkids, and allowing things that mom wouldn’t allow are the things that will keep her memory alive in her grandchildren. The kids loved being at grandma’s house because she, too, was like them: childlike. She refused to be the ‘old grandma’ who didn’t have anything for them to do. Every summer, she put up a swimming pool or slip and slide. Unlike typical grandmothers, she was in the pool right along with them. How many grandmothers or even great-grandmothers, for that matter, do you see ride around on golf carts or go carts with ‘less than professionally trained’ drivers driving ninety to nothing being their guide? She allowed the kids mess up the house without scolding them, she built elaborate dollhouses out of purple martin birdhouses, she loved taking them to the park, Celebration Station, and Whitewater. Why? Because she was grandman, and she was only 21. The kids loved being at grandma’s house because they knew that she loved them. She supported the kids by showing up, with huge bags of candy, and cheering them on at football, basketball, softball, and tball games. She loved taking them to church with her and showing them off to everyone. I think she kept McDonald’s in business for a while simply by all of the Happy Meals that she purchased for her grandkids. The numerous framed pictures of her kids, grandkids, and great grandkids that are on her dining table and on her walls is testament enough as to how much she loved everyone. The kids loved being at grandma’s house because they knew she would let them do many of the things that mom wouldn’t let them do. Having more patience than ‘mom’ is probably why she

would allow ?Hide and Seek? and ?Tag? to be played until all hours of the night. Not only did the grandchildren stay up much later than normal bedtime to play games, but also tk watch movies. The kids got to ride the horses and go fishing in the pond behind the house. Getting to cook cakes and then lick the bowl was definitely a favorite ?no-no? at home but a pleasure experience at grandma?s.

Happy memories of a young, fun-loving grandmother will stay with her grandchildren and great-grandchildren forever.

 I wish I would?ve had a grandma like Joann.

Beverly Cramton

May 7, 2005

Beverly Cramton - May 14, 2005 at 01:00 PM

CH

“ Joann, you've been just about everything to me in our lifetime as sister and best friend. The last sentence you said to be was humorous. Your zest for life is unsurpassed and the only person who comes close is your daughter. I love you. Thank you for the time you gave me.

Charlotte - May 13, 2005 at 01:00 PM

KF

“ Joann, so hard to accept that you are no longer here. I'm remembering you wading in the spa with Colby last summer at Char's, Charles strumming the guitar. Your faith is an inspiration - God bless.

Kathy Foster - May 13, 2005 at 01:00 PM

TS

“ We are so sorry for your loss. Please know that all of you are in our thoughts & prayers.

Tom & Ardith & Rick Hudson

Tom & Ardith Stinnett - May 06, 2005 at 01:00 PM

TH

“ Terri, I am so sorry to hear about your mom. I always thought that she was a very neat lady. May God be with you each and everyday to comfort you. Love always, Tracey

Tracey Harmon - May 06, 2005 at 01:00 PM

JP

“ I loved Joann and will miss her so much. I can't believe she's gone..

The last time I sent flowers for her she prayed for me...Joann I love you

and will remember you always..I pray for your family whom you loved so much..

Jean Price - May 05, 2005 at 01:00 PM