



Sharon Dipprey

February 22, 1942 - July 28, 2008

Services for Sharon L. Dipprey, 66, of Tyler, will be held Wednesday, July 30, at 10:30 a.m. at Stewart Family Funeral Home Chapel with Rev. Scott Sharmin and Joe David Hunter officiating. Burial will follow at Whitehouse Cemetery under the direction of Stewart Family Funeral Home. Mrs. Dipprey passed away July 28, 2008, at Trinity Mother Francis Hospital in Tyler. She was born February 22, 1942, to Emery L. and Irma Barnett Shaw in Los Angeles, California and lived most of her life in the Fort Worth, Texas area. Mrs. Dipprey had a deep, abiding faith, and was a devout Christian. She graduated from Pascal High School in Fort Worth and attended Arlington State in Arlington, Texas. Mrs. Dipprey was a Deputy Sherriff for Denton County and a Communication Officer for the city of Saginaw and Roanoke. She managed the Performance Department of the American Paint Horse Association, enjoyed arts and crafts, restoring houses, collecting antiques, and genealogy. Mrs. Dipprey was preceded in death by her grandparents, Amos and Gertrude Shaw and Lee and Ola Barnett. She is survived by her parents, Emery and Irma Shaw; and two sisters, Patricia Shaw, of Tyler, and Carolyn Webb and husband, Zane, of Austin. She is also survived by a nephew, Vernon Webb and wife, Kenya, of Whitehouse; a niece, Windy Simmons and husband, Jeff, of Whitehouse; three great-nephews Jaxson, Weston and Kyle; and one great-niece, Kaylee. Pallbearers will be Zane Webb, Vernon Webb, Kyle Webb, Charles Wayne Lance, Troy Moser, and Dan Rocha. Visitation is scheduled from 5:30 – 7:00 pm Tuesday, July

29, 2008 at Stewart Family Funeral Home 7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy., Tyler, Texas 75703. Memorials in honor of Sharon Dipprey may be made to the East Texas Celiac Support Group 280 VZ CR 4821, Chandler, Texas 75758.

For more information or to express condolences, visit www.stewartfamilyfuneral.com.

Tribute Wall

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“ *We pray for the Holy Spirit of Jesus Christ to strenghten and comfort you.*

Sharon was a sweet and pretty woman.

Our love to all of you.

Aunt Linda and Uncle Charles Wayne Lance

Charles and Linda Lance - July 28, 2008 at 12:00 AM

DD

“ Even though I visited my cousins at their homes in Little Rock, Fort Worth, and in Baton Rouge as a little girl.....

When I think of Sharon, I remember her as a young lady in her very late teens or very early 20's before she married and then later as a married woman. I looked at her with some admiration as, "Oh, that's what a young lady looks like and how a young lady a few years older carries herself."

I don't remember the occasion, but my first memory is of her being with us one day here in Texarkana and we had a flat. The memory may be wrong, but it's still alot like the way I pictured Sharon, dressed very pretty, ladylike in a skirt and blouse or suit that day, almost shoulder length hair, freckles, smiling and kinda snickering at times, but also serious and reserved. I remember that the young man changing the flat seemed to be impressed with Sharon as well.

There was a time when Jack and possibly Sharon visited or were passing through during a terrible rainstorm in their little Triumph. They were having trouble finding their way so Dad and I met them and they followed us back home in blinding rain as Dad went on the wrong side of a median briefly - very briefly thank goodness! I remember Jack for sure (as I admired him, his being a handsome, young man), but I'm having trouble picturing Sharon this time. She must have been there, though, because they were usually always together all the time in my memory. Sharon and Jack were just easy to be around, just comfortable people. Sharon was often quiet not drawing alot of attention to herself, but I can hear her laugh and see her smile, big eyes, and freckles.

I remember Sharon & Jack having a red convertible when in Texarkana on another sad occasion, the loss of our Aunt Norma, and Sharon took some of us out in her convertible for a short drive. She also cut her finger on a tuna fish can that day. I think she wore a scarf on her pretty dark hair as she drove us around downtown Texarkana.

I remember this so well, too, because Dad asked if I wanted to go riding in Sharon's car and in my young teenage driver's age mind, I thought he meant she was going to let me drive her car. He quickly and emphatically corrected me.

I just always viewed Sharon as that pretty "grownup" cousin, long dark hair and freckles, who seemed to look "cool" riding around in her neat convertible.

Debbie Rogers Davis - July 28, 2008 at 12:00 AM