Raymond Doyle O'Briant

July 18, 1947 - October 11, 2011

Raymond Doyle O'Briant, age 64, of Irving, Texas, passed away on Tuesday, October 11, 2011. He was born on July 18, 1947 in Rotan, TX to MP "Tuffy" and Helen O'Briant. Raymond was a US Navy Veteran serving in Vietnam and receiving a Purple Heart and two Gold Stars. He married Patricia Ann Dodson in 1971. Raymond is preceded in death by his father, Tuffy O'Briant; wife Patricia O'Briant; son, Raymond O'Briant, Jr. and brother James O'Briant. Survivors include, son, Keith O'Briant and wife Staci; mother, Helen O'Briant; sister, Linda Murphree and husband Steve; grandchildren, Raylynn, Ryan, Richard, Kylie, Clara and Ashley; niece, Tracy Chandler; nephew, Steve Murphree, Jr; and numerous aunts, uncles and cousins. In lieu of flowers please make donations to The American Heart Association or the SPCA. Visitation will be held on Thursday, October 13th from 6:00 - 8:00 p.m. at the Funeral Home. Funeral Service will be 1:00 p.m. on Friday, October 14th at the Chism-Smith Funeral Home Chapel with interment following at Oak Grove Memorial Gardens.

Raymond O'Briant

O'Briant, Raymond Age 64, of Irving, TX, died on October 11, 2011. For full obit go to www.chismsmithfuneralhome.com

Chism-Smith Funeral Home
(972) 259-7644

Published in Dallas Morning News on October 13, 2011
Gerald O'Neill

O'Neill, Gerald Gerald J. O'Neill, 73, of Irving, TX died Thursday, March 24, 2011 of a sudden illness. Born September 15, 1937 at Waukon, Iowa. Survivors include his wife Elizabeth, two daughters Jean Finley of Iowa City, IA and Patty Cramblet of Cedar Rapids, IA, and three grandchildren. Memorial Service planned for a later date in Iowa.

Published in Dallas Morning News on March 27, 2011
Pauline "Nannie" Odom

Odom, Pauline "Nannie" Pauline "Nannie" Odom, age 93, a resident of Red Oak for eight years formerly of Irving, died Thursday, February 24, 2011 at her home. Born February 4, 1918 in Waxahachie, Texas, she was the daughter of James and Eva Lee Pharis Huffstetler. Pauline was a member of Calvary Church in Irving. Preceded in death by her husband, Don Odom in 2001, four brothers, one sister and one great granddaughter, she is survived by her sons, Bobby Taylor and wife Sherry, Haskell Mauldin and wife Ann; daughter, Paula Booth and husband Ronnie; step-son, Benny Odom; 12 grandchildren; 12 great grandchildren; and brother, Bill Huffstetler. The family will receive friends from 7:00 to 9:00 p.m., Friday at Donnelly's Colonial Funeral Home. Funeral service will be 10:00 a.m., Saturday, February 26 in the funeral home chapel with Rev. David Huffstetler officiating. Interment to follow at Oak Grove Memorial Gardens in Irving.

DONELLY'S
Colonial Funeral Home
606 W. Airport Freeway
Irving, TX (972) 579-1313
www.donnellyscolonial.com

Published in Dallas Morning News on February 25, 2011
Jo Ann Okle, 71, of Irving, passed away on Saturday, May 28, 2011, surrounded by her loving family and friends. Born in Nowata, Oklahoma, on May 3, 1940, to Emmett Franklin and Ava Dell Brown, she was a beloved wife, mother, and grandmother who was known for her sweet, gentle spirit. Preceded in death by her loving parents, her brother, John Brown, and sisters, Donna Miller and Rose Keith, she is survived by her devoted husband of 51 years, Clifford R. Okle of Irving; son and daughter-in-law Dennis and Debbie Okle of Irving; granddaughters Niki Okle and Lindsay Okle of Irving; brothers Emmett Brown of Aurora, CO; Buddy Brown of Collingsville, OK; Elbert Brown of Georgetown, TX; sister Sibbie Sams of Amarillo, TX and numerous nieces and nephews. The family will receive friends on Monday, May 30, 2011, from 6-8pm at Brown’s Memorial Funeral Home, 707 N. MacArthur Blvd., Irving, TX. Funeral services will be held at 10am on Tuesday, May 31, 2011, at Brown’s Memorial Funeral Home with Rev. Wallace Philpot officiating. Interment will follow at Oak Grove Memorial Gardens in Irving. The family requests memorials go to the Salvation Army (www.salvationarmyusa.org).

www.brownmem.com
There are threads that run through a life. There’s the vague story of birth – the shifting shadows and bright spots childhood – the teen years, every one of them – and what came next and next and next. There are memories of scent and touch and sound. Images of faces and bedrooms and meals and travels. And there’s the land where you were raised.

Today the ashes remaining from the 56-year-old body of my childhood friend, Murry will be spread in the water running through land that raised both of us. It’s a lovely symbol. An important punctuation on a life. But like that river and its flow – well, even when the sun dies out and this planet ceases to exist, what really happens with all of its stories? What really happens with the unique vibration of any single life – the way it starts with two microscopic cells that join to ignite a contagion of liveliness – the way that form moves through a birth canal or is cut from a womb and brought into the astonishment that is its human lifetime until the body finally drops.

Start and stop. Birth and death. Yes..and just where is the origin of those two infinitesimal cells? And the personality and character – that spirit – where does it go when the body dies? It’s an empirical question, as far as I’m concerned. And the answer is decidedly mysterious. That’s that.

Murry and I sat together one day in early spring in one of the common areas of the dorm I lived in at Austin College. By then we’d known one another 4 or more years, but when you’re in your late teens, that’s pretty much forever. There were other people in the room, friends of ours, but I don’t remember who. For me it was just me and Murry. He was teaching me a song on the guitar; he was teaching me how to strike the perfect harmony.

His fingers on the strings were like old Hindu yogis – they made their movements without thought drawing instead on the vast and un-self-conscious intelligence of knowing beyond all seeking and practice. His long black hair would fall into his face as he played. Then he’d push it away to look up, to help me refine a chord or a rhythm, to encourage my voice toward some subtle precision.
To the best of my memory, this is what he taught me that night. This is the song I sing today, for Murry, who’s spirit now unburdened with form, is only everywhere.

Deep in the Hillcountry

South of the plains

Out where the deer all run free

I hear the sound of a deep running river

Wilderness calling me.

Goin’ down by the sweet Guadalupe

That’s where I’m wanting to stay

Something is calling me back to the river

Gonna wash all my worries

Away.

Gonna build me a cabin

Of cedar and stone

Raise up the rafters high

Find me a woman to love all my life

Under that Hillcountry sky

Goin’ down by the sweet Guadalupe

That’s where I’m wanting to stay

Something is calling me back to the river

Gonna wash all my worries

Away.

Cedar and stone

And the sounds of the stillness

Down by the river alone

Such are my memories of Hillcountry heaven

And a peace I never have known

Goin’ down by the sweet Guadalupe
That’s where I’m wanting to stay
Something is calling me back to the river
Gonna wash all my worries
Away,

J Murry Owen

—taught to me (in perfect harmony) spring of 1976, Coffin Hall, Austin College, Sherman, TX
Lucy Owen

Owen, Lucy 86, of Irving Texas, made her transition from this life 8-4-11. She truly LIVED until she died. A memorial service will be held Saturday at 10am August 13 at the Remington at Valley Ranch, where she resided, directions can be found at www.TheRemington-VR.com. Lucy was born 4-18-25 in Charlotte, Tennessee and had lived in Irving since 1947. She is survived by one daughter Dr. Beverly Owen, Anne and Allie Vidacovich, niece Teenie Boyd, nephews Lanny Brown, Phillip Rouse. Well done Ms. Lucy, well done.

Published in Dallas Morning News from August 9 to August 10, 2011
July 11, 2011

To: Irving ISD Personnel

From: Karry Chapman, Interim Assistant Superintendent for Administration

Subject: Murry Owen

We regret to inform you of the death of Murry Owen, brother and brother-in-law of Alice Owen and Sam Farsaii. Murry Owen is also survived by his parents, Joe and Jane Owen of San Antonio and two sisters, Elaine and Laura. Mr. Owen passed away on Friday, July 8th.

Dr. Alice Owen is the Division Director of instructional Technology Service. Sam Farsaii is the Program Director for Instructional Technology.

Arrangements are under the direction of Porter Loring in San Antonio, Texas. A memorial service is pending; however, details will be announced as soon as they are available.

Dr. Alice Owen and Sam Farsaii may be contacted at the following address:

c/o Irving ISD Administration Building
2621 W. Airport Freeway
Irving, Texas 75062

Please keep Alice and Sam as well as the remainder of the family in your thoughts and prayers.
Allison Owens

Owens, Allison Rhea Owens and her beautiful smile left the earth on October 2, 2011 in San Giovanni Valdarno, Italy. Allison is the beloved daughter of the late Stewart Kyle Owens and Cindy Owens, as well as a sister to Kyle Andrew Owens of Powell, Ohio. She is preceded in death by grandparents Eula Belle and Sidney "Dub" Gant and Jeanne Owens and Jerry Owens. Allison was 23 at the time of her death and was born in Dallas, Texas, and resided in Powell, OH for the last 21 years. A 2006 graduate of Village Academy in Powell, Allison enjoyed playing soccer, tennis, and basketball for her school. She continued her post-graduate education at Southern Methodist University in Dallas, Texas, graduating in 2010 with a degree in Corporate Communications and Public Affairs. She was also a well-respected member of the Theta Kappa chapter of Delta Delta Delta at SMU. She was named the outstanding student for her major in non-profit management her senior year of college. Allison was a bundle of energy and had many interests. She loved to run, recently completing her first half-marathon. Biking was another love and she participated in Pelotonia, a cycling event benefit-ting research for the cure of cancer. Family and friends benefited from her love of cooking; simple and fresh ingredients were her specialty! Traveling and seeing the world from a new perspective took her all over Europe this past summer as a trip leader for Backroads, and she also explored many other destinations with her love and soul-mate, Ingo. In her spare time she also enjoyed watching classic movies as well as movies designed for kids. She was such a kid at heart---always laughing and creating laughter for all of those around her. You did not have to know Allison personally to see her happy and illuminating soul. Her bright smile immediately made you feel comfortable and special. She loved life and lived with an adventurous spirit and attitude. Allison was generous with her time and concern for others, and loved her family and friends unconditionally. She never hesitated to follow her dreams and she will continue to be an inspiration for all of the lives she has touched. Although she leaves us feeling empty without her presence on earth, her loving and sincere spirit will remain with us forever. A memorial service will be held for Allison at 10 AM on Tuesday, October 18, 2011 at The Highland Park United Methodist Church located at 330 Mockingbird Lane, Dallas, TX, 75205.

Published in Dallas Morning News on October 13, 2011
Kathryn "Kathy" Fowler Owens

November 10, 1938 - December 20, 2011

KATHRYN ‘KATHY’ FOWLER OWENS, age 73, of Euless, Texas, passed away on December 20, 2011. She was born in Big Spring, Texas on November 10, 1938. She is preceded in death by her father W.D. Fowler, mother Lenora Fowler, and brother Bill Fowler. Kathy lived in the Irving community from 1963 to 1989 and then moved to the Mid-Cities. She worked for Hurst Public Library. She was a long-time member and current board member of First Church of Christ, Scientist in Irving, Texas. Kathy enjoyed painting and gardening. She was an independent and kind woman who adored her grandchildren. She is survived by her loving family; daughter, Sheila Sarvis Salgado and her husband Richard, daughter, Shannon Sarvis, and daughter, Shay Sarvis; sister, Cynthia Jeffries; grandchildren Skylar and Saxon Salgado; numerous nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. Memorial service will be held at 11:00 a.m., on Tuesday, December 27th at Chism-Smith Funeral Home in Irving, Texas.

www.chismsmithfh.com