

Lola Mae Waddell, age 94, of Lamar, passed away at 6:58 a.m. Saturday, January 6, 2007, at Truman Healthcare Center.

Lola was born October 14, 1912, in Lamar, to Earl and Buelah (Richardson) Ruckel. After graduating from Lamar High School in 1930, Lola attended St. John's School of Nursing, earning a Registered Nursing degree in 1937. She worked at Hines Hospital in Oak Park, Illinois until after World War II when she began a career in Civil Service.

On April 29, 1944, in Chicago, Illinois, she married Franklin Varela who died January 3, 1955. On October 26, 1956, at Grays Lake, Illinois, she married her second husband, Clark W. Waddell and they moved to Lamar from Osage Beach, Missouri in 1972. Clark preceded her in death February 11, 1990. Lola was an active member of Lamar United Methodist Church. She also belonged to the Camera Club, GFWC Atheneum Club and was an avid supporter of Missouri Girls Town.

Survivors include a step-daughter, Charlotte Moran, Tucson, Arizona; a step-daughter-in-law, Betty Varela, Omaha, Nebraska; five step-grandchildren; many step-great-grandchildren step-great-great-grandchildren; special cousins, Linden and Lucille Wolf, Liberal; and dear friend and care-giver, Mary Pierson. In addition to her husbands, Lola was preceded in death by a step-son, Robert Varela and a step-daughter, Jane Higley.

*In Memory Of  
Lola Mae Waddell*

*October 14, 1912      January 6, 2007*

**Funeral Service**

*11:00 a.m. Wednesday  
January 10, 2007*

*Daniel Funeral Home*

**Officiating**

*Rev. Don Keithly*

**Ministry Of Music**

*"On A Hill Called Mt. Calvary"*

*Bruce Wolf, Vocalist*

*Wally Norton, Organist*

**Pallbearers**

*Bob Noel Karen Reno David Crockett  
Scott Castle Dean McKibben Leland Eggerman*

**Honorary Pallbearers**

*Mary Pierson Anita Noel Treva Moyer Edith Todd  
Frankie Woody Mary K. Miller Margaret Wirts*

**Final Resting Place**

*Oakton Cemetery*

*God Saw*

*God saw you getting tired, and a cure was not to be,  
so He put His arms around you, and whispered, "Come with me."  
With tearful eyes we watched you suffer, and saw you fade away.  
Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands to rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove to us... That He only takes the best!  
It's lonesome here without you, we miss you more each day.  
Life doesn't seem the same, since you went away.  
When days are sad and lonely, and everything goes wrong,  
we seem to hear you whisper, "Cheer up and carry on."  
Each time we see your picture, you seem to smile and say,  
"Don't cry, I'm in God's hands, we'll meet again some day!"*

**APPRECIATION**

*On behalf of Lola's family, we wish to express  
their gratitude for your many kindnesses  
evidenced in thought and deed,  
and for your attendance  
at the funeral service.*



**In Memory Of**

**Lola Mae Waddell**

**October 14, 1912 - January 6, 2007**