

Leola Nadine Walters, 89, of Irwin, passed away Saturday, April 28, 2007, at Truman Healthcare Center after an extended illness.

Nadine was born near Milford on August 24, 1917, to Edna May Harmon and Zella Beecher Dockery. She was a 1935 graduate of Lamar High School. On April 22, 1939, in Lamar, she married Charles Orian "Joe" Walters. She resided her entire life in Barton County, except for a brief period when she and Joe lived in San Diego, California. Before marriage, Nadine taught at the Doylesport School for two years. Nadine was a homemaker and served several years as the tax collector for Union Township. She was an avid bird watcher and also penned "Scribbles," a column for the Lamar Democrat. Nadine was a member of Irwin Community Church.

Her husband, Joe; four brothers, Calvin Dockery, Howard Dockery, Stan Dockery, and Loren Dockery; two sisters, Reba Owen and Minnie Ethel Dockery; one grandson, Kale Ryan Walters; and two great-grandchildren preceded her in death.

She is remembered fondly by her four children and their spouses, Joy & Gene Armstrong, Lamar, Vic & Darlene Walters, Pendleton, Indiana, Jill & Carter Pugh, Irwin, and Max & Debra Walters, Irwin. Other survivors include her brother and sister, Lee Dockery, Lamar, and Helen Foley, Escondido, California; and a passel of loving grandchildren and great-grandchildren!

IN MEMORY OF

Nadine Walters

August 24, 1917 April 28, 2007

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:00 a.m. Tuesday

May 1, 2007

Daniel Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

Pastor Bert Ott

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

"The Old Rugged Cross"

"Rock of Ages"

"When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder"

Bert Ott, Hymn Leader

Daffol Ott, Organist

PALLBEARERS

Keb Walters Jeremy Pugh

Jeff Henderson Michael Dockery

Andy Dockery Ken Doerr Terry Dockery

AT REST

St. James Cemetery

My good Friend and I went walking
On a bright and shining day.
The winding path we followed
Was well traveled all the way.
The sun had just awakened
And spread beauty across the sky.
I stopped and watched the colors
Free paintings that no one can buy.
Honeysuckles perfumed the gentle breeze
Which touched us as we strolled.
We watched a tiny bird take honey
From the flower's "pot of gold".
We stopped at a little gurgling brook
And saw a school of fish at play.
Then we turned and retraced our steps
To return again some day.
My Friend says nothing as we walk.
Though I "oh" and "awe" as we go.
My Friend is with me always
He made it all, you know.

Nadine Walters



In Memory Of

Nadine Walters

August 24, 1917- April 28, 2007