



In Loving  
Memory

*Billie Jean Waller*

*November 20, 1959 –*

*May 20, 2024*

# Billie Jean

"So, with you: Now is your time of grief, but I will see you again and you will rejoice, and no one will take away your joy."

John 16:22





~ LOVE ~













# Mother, Son, and Grandchildren











Sisterly &  
Brotherly

Love







# Family, Fun, & Fellowship





Thou shalt have no other Gods before me

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image or any likeness of any thing

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain

Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work but the seventh day is the

Honor thy father and thy mother

Thou shalt not kill

Thou shalt not commit adultery

Thou shalt not steal

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor

Thou shalt not covet











**Class of 77  
40th Class Reunion 2017  
Still one big happy, loving family**



The image features a light gray background with decorative white line-art illustrations of leaves in the corners. The top-left and top-right corners each contain a cluster of several oval-shaped leaves on a central stem. The bottom-left and bottom-right corners each contain a single large heart-shaped leaf with a central vein and two smaller side veins, and a small stem with two leaves extending downwards. In the center of the page, the word "Tributes" is written in a black, elegant cursive font. Below the word, a thin horizontal line is centered.

# Tributes

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# Tribute from Brittany Cole & Family (Jean's Niece)

Dear Aunt Jean,

As I write this today, it is with a heavy heart that I reflect on the incredible person you were and the impact you had on our lives. When I joined this family, I was uncertain and hopeful, eager to find my place. From the very beginning, you made that transition seamless with your warmth and generosity.

You had a unique gift for making everyone feel at home, a part of something bigger and more beautiful. My children and I were no exception. You welcomed us with open arms, treating us as if we had always been part of your world. Your smile filled our hearts, and your kindness enveloped us like a warm embrace.

It wasn't just the big moments that mattered, but the countless small gestures that made us feel cherished. Whether it was your encouraging words, or the genuine interest you took in our lives, you showed us what it truly means to be family.

Aunt Jean, your spirit was a beacon of love and acceptance. You taught us that family is not solely defined by blood, but by the love and care we share.

As we gather here to honor your memory, I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for making us feel nothing less than family.

Rest in peace, dear Aunt Jean. Your light will forever guide us.

With all my love from your niece, Brittany Cole



# Tribute from Cynthia (Jean's friend from Panama)



My dearest Jean,

It has been more than thirty years since we met in Rota Spain. Her then husband introduced us and the first thing she asked me 'were you from Panama, can you teach me to cook that Panamanian food.'

Jean always had encouraging words no matter what she was going through, truly selfless and loving. When she told me she was leaving Spain she said, we will always be friends no matter the location and distance and well here we are, thirty years later. When she relocated to Arkansas, she told me how happy she was to be around family and friends. We spent hours on the phone talking about our life and reminiscing. I felt like could talk to Jean about anything she was a true friend and how I will miss her voice, her laugh, and sweet heart. I am thankful to have known such a beautiful soul that is Jean. ~ Love Always



# Tribute from Bretton Brown

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My dear sweet, beautiful auntie Jean, how wonderful you have always been to me. I loved the countless days and nights at your home with cousin Marcos. You had the best snacks and always made sure we brushed before bedtime.

Aunt Jean helped me get my first corporate job. Her patience, generosity, and her love shaped me into becoming a greater man.

Aunt Jean's influence lives on through her smile and laughter, it warms my soul. Her caring heart has reached so many.

What an honor to have an auntie like Jean! No matter how bad we were, she never raised her hand just a stern high-pitched warning. Her memory will always live on!

I miss you; I celebrate you, I love you! Brett





*Forever in  
our hearts*



*Billie Jean*

