



Clarene Ruth Gomez

November 6, 1942 - August 4, 2022

On Thursday, August 4, 2022, Clarene "Ruth" Gomez (Cordell), adored mother of two, grandmother of seven (five miscarried), went to be with her Lord and Savior Jesus at the age of 79.

Ruth was born on November 6, 1942 in Tullahoma, TN to Clarence Adam Cordell and Sally Faye Cordell (Williamson). She worked for many years as a postal carrier in La Habra, CA. She also was contracted by NASA to work on Apollo 1. She later worked as a bookkeeper for various companies which highly admired her work ethic. Before completely retiring, she worked for the US Census, commonly accompanied by her most loved dog, Miss Cleo. Yes. Cleo rode with her. Once she took too long so Cleo jumped out of the window and came to make sure she was alright. Ruth was always a trusted and dedicated, well respected worker in everything she put her hands and mind to.

Ruth was friends with the extremely famous and the destitute alike. She treated everyone with the same dignity and respect. She had a love of animals, which she passed down to her children. Some of her favorite things in life were butterflies, books (her favorite were by John Grisham), and brain games such as Sudoku. She was always drawn to the poem, Footprints in the Sand, as it often brought her comfort and encouragement. She was an irreplaceable strong rock to those closest to her and her lifelong resilience inspires many to continue in her legacy, a heritage of great strength.

Ruth was preceded in death by her father, Clarence Cordell and her mother, Sally (Williamson), her brother Thomas David Cordell, her younger sister, Judy Cordell, her five grandchildren and many beloved pets. She is survived by her children, son Salome "Rudy" Gomez and daughter Alison Bowden, two grandchildren, Faith Gomez and Christian Gomez, sisters Mary McCree (Cordell) (Elijah), Anita Isaac (Cordell), nieces, nephews and countless cousins.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

SEP 2. 2:00 PM (CT)

McGee
Stratford, OK

Tribute Wall



“ *Clarene Ruth Gomez*

October 05, 2023 at 07:47 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Alison - October 04, 2022 at 08:07 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Alison Bowden - August 27, 2022 at 08:15 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Alison Bowden - August 26, 2022 at 05:34 PM

AB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Alison Bowden - August 26, 2022 at 05:33 PM

AB

“ *The Monarch Trip*

Momma and I used to take weekend road trips, which I always looked forward to. One year in particular, we ended up in or near Hondo, Tx. We really had no plan but just went to see where we would end up. Momma saw a road sign to Hondo, which prompted a story about my grandfather being stationed near there when he was in the Air Force through WW2. So, we took the exit and off we went to explore.

We got a hotel room, brought in our bags and then went off to explore. Little did we know that Hondo was a Monarch butterfly hotspot; momma loved butterflies. We found ourselves in a downtown square that made me feel we had traveled back to the 1800s. As I sat in the midway park of the square, I could see a small picturesque white chapel across the way. It was so beautiful and dreamlike with thousands if not millions of butterflies floating all over the sky, trees, and grass.

Suddenly, the church doors opened to a newly married couple joyfully walking out, followed by their family and friends. Pictures and poses followed then the couple was whisked away and all quieted down with just the sounds of a gentle breeze and fluttering wings of those beautiful creatures in the trees could be heard.

It was so perfect, I almost couldn't believe it. All by "chance" we happened upon this moment in time as if set up for a movie. It was real. I wished so much that I could have captured it on film for the future but all I could do was soak it in to my memories while being still and observant, and thank God for such a beautiful, majestic moment.

Alison Bowden - August 20, 2022 at 07:52 PM

AB

“ Dec 2010



Alison Bowden - August 14, 2022 at 01:31 PM

AB

“ Growing up, on special days like birthdays, Valentine’s Day, Easter, etc. momma would always make sure that when I woke up, there would be something special on my nightstand or somewhere close so I’d be sure to see it right away. We also had a tradition of getting each other two greeting cards. One card was funny and one was sweet. I started that one year when I just couldn’t make up my mind, so I got both. From then on, it was our tradition. I remember one year, I believe I was 6 at the time, for Easter morning in addition to the basket of goodies and a stuffed animal, she put some fur in my shoes. She said that the Easter bunny must have tried them on. Another time, after losing a tooth, I woke to find a \$10 bill under my pillow instead of the usual \$1. I was so excited and ran to show her. She was stunned. After a few moments she said that it was probably really dark that night and the tooth fairy must have accidentally grabbed a \$10 instead of a \$1. That one makes me giggle. Another holiday that stands out as a kid was the time she had a Male coworker call our home. She made sure I answered it and he pretended to be Santa. At the time, I wasn’t sure about that one but just in case, I went along with it. Though through the years our traditions did not alter much, there was always the possibility of a random surprise to mix it up. I miss those days. One additional tradition we had was that on birthdays, the one with the birthday got to choose where they wanted their birthday meal. No one was allowed to refuse their choice. Well, once the Outback restaurant came to Addison, that was her go to. Not long ago, an Outback commercial came on tv and it reminded me of her birthdays. Though it’s been many years since we participated in these traditions, because of life circumstances, I did bring it up to her that day of how the commercial came on and it reminded me of her always choosing Outback for her birthday meal. I said, “You really loved the Outback”. Then, without skipping a beat, she replied, “I still do”. I laughed to myself as I am now recalling it. She had a strong, quick mind, even through dementia. I really miss those days as I miss her now. I’m blessed to have years of memories to wrap myself with when I can’t feel her hug.

Alison Bowden - August 14, 2022 at 11:07 AM

AB

“*Today has been a whirlwind of emotions. From the moment I was created, I was connected to my momma in a way unique to all others. Her body encompassed me, protectively, while God formed every part of me. Then on this day, our flesh was separated by birth. Years have passed, experiences still shared continued until just days ago when once more, our flesh was separated by another kind of birth. The first was my birth into this flesh world. The last, by her birth into the spirit world. My birthday will never be the same without the one who was with me at that moment. On this day, we shared a powerful experience from alternate perspectives. Through pain and travail came joy and love. Once again, together, through pain and travail comes joy and love, eternal. Truly, this day will never be the same.*



Alison Bowden - August 13, 2022 at 06:19 PM

AB

“ Another Post Office memory was when Bradley and I took momma to get her mail. She was thumbing through it as she walked back to the car; only it wasn't our car. We thought that she would realize it quickly but as she opened the front passenger door, sat down and closed the door, she started chatting up a storm .While continuing to look through and open her mail as she spoke, never once looking up, the lady in the car waited patiently. Eventually, after about a minute, which seemed longer, the woman in the car said, “Excuse me, but I think you're in the wrong car”. Momma looked up, confused. She looked around trying to get her bearings, then once she realized what had happened, her face flushed with embarrassment as she apologized repeatedly, leaving the car as quickly and politely as possible. She hurried over to our car and we all laughed as she shared her experience. It wasn't often that she got embarrassed but she was always able to laugh about it as a memorable experience.

Alison Bowden - August 12, 2022 at 08:47 PM

AB

“ Once, around 2003, not long after I got married... momma was driving Bradley and I to the Post Office in Carrollton Tx to get her mail. We were probably going to lunch and thrift shopping, which was our favorite activity together. While driving down Frankford Rd, we came to a bump-dip in the road. It was difficult to see, so unless you were familiar with it, it can be quite a ride. Well, apparently momma didn't see it and by the time I was able to tell her, it was too late. She hit it at around 40-45 mph. We were flung up into the air, catching air fully, then slammed down hard like one of those ground dropping earthquakes. All the while, both of us glanced toward the back seat where Bradley was napping as he shot up to the roof of her car then jolted back down with some reverberating ripples like a gangster low-rider. Momma was so embarrassed and shocked. She shirked and cringed before we all broke out laughing. It's a memory I will never forget.

Alison Bowden - August 12, 2022 at 08:21 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Alison Bowden - August 12, 2022 at 07:55 PM

AB

My momma will be greatly missed 🦋💙🦋

Alison Bowden - August 12, 2022 at 07:56 PM