



Cynthia "Cindy" Gayle Caldwell

September 15, 1958 - November 7, 2025

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of our beloved Cindy Caldwell who left us on November 7th, 2025, surrounded by loved ones. Cindy was a cherished member of the Milburn community, remembered fondly by family, friends, and all who had the pleasure of knowing her.

Born on September 15, 1958, in Oklahoma City, OK. Cindy grew up in several different places. Her early childhood had her as far away as Alaska, with some travel overseas to Singapore, but she loved being at home and spending most of her life in Johnston County Oklahoma. More specifically, Emet. Cindy was a devoted parent and grandparent, always placing the needs of loved ones above all else.

Cindy was primarily a homemaker most of her life, and it wasn't until five years ago that she really found a job calling outside of the home. She became an Administrative Assistant for People First Industries. This is where she gained another precious family. She made many friendships and loved every client. They loved her as much as she loved them. Her job gave her purpose and the bonds built to keep pushing forward. PFI held a very special place in her heart. Even when she wasn't at work, she was talking about it. Cindy was a member of the Durant Lions Club and The Main Street Gang of Milburn. She cherished her friends dearly from both. She was a vital part of every event and fundraiser they had. She was known for her famous potato salad and

thanksgiving dressing. She enjoyed making flower arrangements during the holidays at her local flower boutique. Cindy worked for days preparing for the Toys for Tots drive until every child received their toy.

Beyond her work life, Cindy was passionate about so many things. She loved horses and began her love naturally as her Truitt family was known for the rodeo circuit. She loved animals of all kinds and if it was possible, she raised them. Through the years she had dogs, cats, chickens, rabbits, goats, squirrels, lamas; you name an animal, and it was likely she had raised them, and lots of them. As far as she was concerned, the more, the merrier! She had a love for gardening and carried the same thoughts and aspects. The bigger the better. Cindy loved her grandkids and devoted her life to them. They were her pride and joy. She enjoyed spending time with friends as well. Cindy also loved to dance; she was an avid crocheter and loved to watch movies. She loved her quiet time and spent a lot of time enjoying life on her back porch.

Cindy is survived by her husband, Paul Carter, her children, Rodney Caldwell, Shannon Caldwell and Brittany Caldwell. Her grandchildren, Luke Pool, Paden Factor, Sawyer Dean and Parker Dean, Brother, Tracy DeHart and wife, Lisa, and sisters, Kim DeHart, Carrie Heon and husband Rich, Cassie DeHart and husband Steve, and Hannah Truitt. As well as numerous nieces and nephews and friends that became family.

If you were fortunate enough to know Cindy, then you would be aware that she did not mince words. She was very onery and straightforward. If she loved you, she loved hard and forever. Soft emotion was not her way but her capacity to love was huge. She was one of a kind. A beloved wife, mother, grandmother, and sister. A pillar of strength, stability, and love.

Gone but never forgotten, Cindy will always remain in our hearts.

A memorial service will be held on November 15, 2025, in Tishomingo, OK at DeArman-Clark Funeral Home where friends and family are invited to gather, share memories, and celebrate the extraordinary life of Cindy.

(By the way...She Loved Pink!)

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

NOV 15. 11:00 AM (CT)

DeArman - Clark Funeral Home

305 E. Main

Tishomingo, OK 73460

(580) 371-2338

dearmanclarkfh@gmail.com

<https://www.dearmanfuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall

RH

“ I have so many memories with momma C, as I called her. I'm not going to lie the very first time I met her she had me a bit scared. The more I was around her the more I loved her. She taught me how to make salsa, can pickles, put up okra and I could go on and on. There was also a few times she would put me and Brit in our place and give us the what for, how and why. Have to say we usually deserved it.

I may not be family but she always treated me like I was. I loved her with all my heart and I know she loved me too.

RIP my friend, until I see you again.

Love you Always, Becky

Rebecca Holbert - November 11, 2025 at 12:00 AM