



Sandra Ann Fuller

December 30, 1943 - December 21, 2025

Sandra Ann Fuller, Born December 30, 1943 in Bearden, Arkansas to Jessie Ruth Barton, left this earth to be with her Lord and Savior on December 21, 2025 after a battle with health issues.

Sandra graduated from Crooked Oak Highschool with the class of 1961. She was an avid crafter and loved making all types of crafts. In fact, most of us here have probably been the recipient of some of her crafts be it quilts, scrapbooks, wall decor or other. She also enjoyed doing research on family history. She enjoyed spending time with friends and family.

She is preceeded in death by her parents Jessie Ruth and Newman Barton, siblings Kathy Barton and Ronnie Barton and many other family members and friends.

She is survived by son Dennis Hoeksema and wife Deborah of Blanchard, OK and daughter Sheri and husband Jeff Lynch of Norman, Ok, sister Vicky and husband Mike Villeneuve of Bandera, TX, sister Debbie and husband Mark Turner of Edmond, Ok. Her partner of the home, James Collins, six grandchildren and 21 great grandchildren, many nieces, nephews and cousins.

A Memorial service will be held on January 17, 2026 at 1 PM at the Wooster

Funeral Home, 1601 S Chickasaw St., Pauls Valley, OK 73075 with Frank
Duncan Officiating.

Previous Events

Memorial service

JAN 17. 1:00 PM (CT)

Wooster Funeral Home
1601 South Chickasaw Street
Pauls Valley, OK 73075

Tribute Wall

WJ

“ Gosh where do I begin? Sandi was my dad's favorite niece. And vice versa. She told me stories of how when my Dad would come home from the Army on a weekend leave she would take the train to go see him and they would spend the weekend together. He would take her places and buy her the things she needed. And then put her back on the train back home. Growing up I always remember Sandi being so full of joy and always excited to see everyone. One memory I will always cherish was at Aunt Reba's when we were all swimming in Aunt Reba's pool and she was always trying to dunk me but couldn't catch me lol. Then finally she caught me and down I went haha. Growing up it always seemed she was always the one keeping the family together. We have lost our Matriarch, she will be missed greatly. I love you Sandra and I'll see you again someday...



Wendell Wayne Jones - January 17 at 07:27 AM

SO

“ I remember Sandy with some of my first memories: her laugh, her smile, her tenacity, her stubbornness. And, her honesty. I could always tell just by the way she said my name whether she needed me to do something, or whether she wanted to talk to me about something or whether I was in trouble. She would never let anything slide. Never. :)

Many of you have probably heard this story. When I was little, (maybe 4 or 5 I believe) Sandy went down an icy snowy hill with me on an inner tube. Well, unfortunately halfway down the hill we were headed straight for a group of trees. To protect me, Sandy turned the tube at the last second and took the full impact hitting a tree. She broke her tailbone in the process. She protected me. She protected all those she loved. Sandy was a beautiful woman. A beautiful spirit. And a beautiful friend. We will miss you. Always

Shelley Osborne - January 14 at 06:41 PM

DT

“ I just couldn't resist not sharing this with everyone. Sandi had some really good friends she had not seen in years. She planned her trip and away she went. She called me the second she got there. Later in the evening she called telling me how beautiful their home was. She said you should see this huge gold mirror that was standing up against the wall in her bedroom . She said let me send you a picture, using her cell phone she took a picture and sent it to me. Of course you could also see her in the mirror.
AND SHE DID NOT HAVE ONE STITCH OF CLOTHES ON! I laughed about it for days!
🥹 I miss you so much Sandi, our 5 or 6 phone calls a day. You always took care of me. I love and miss you so much! We'll meet again!

Debbie Turner - January 07 at 07:55 PM

DM

That was at my daughters in Grapevine Texas Derrill Methvin I think she was sweet person loved her

Derrill Methvin - January 12 at 10:28 PM

MA

Sandi & I knew each other in Grade and Junior High School at Crooked Oak. I always thought she was a trip. We traveled in different circles. When death catches up we realize what we missed. I know that with Sandi's attitude she will rest in peace. I'll see you soon Sandi. Old school buddy, Mick

Mickey Addington - January 13 at 05:04 PM

SO

Oh, Debbie, I love this story!! Can't you just see Sandi smiling!!

Shelley Osborne - January 14 at 05:13 PM

TP

“ Sandi was a first cousin and I only met her in person a few times. But I had been hearing about her for many years before we finally met. She was a wonderful person and good natured and fun to be around. We met in Galveston Tx once to have dinner with her and her friend. It was a great time I will always remember. Love you Cousin Sandi ❤️ stay out of trouble. RIP

Thomas Pickett - January 06 at 11:05 PM

JT

“ When I first met Sandi she had this record that we played ALL of the time. Our favorite part, that we would belt out as loud as we could, was “down at the cemetery that won’t be me they bury”
https://youtu.be/c_8YwTPFz58?si=2CiEgpwceO9OrNjC

jeani thompson - January 06 at 07:49 PM

SO

Lots of beautiful memories of the both of you singing and dancing and laughing. Oh, I was very little still but I can still see both of you laughing and just having a good time. Love.

Shelley Osborne - January 14 at 05:20 PM

DT

“ Your mom and I went to work for Ronnie when you’re at the fair on the tram thinking it would be fun. He told us he said OK but the weather can be nasty and you still have to show up no problem we said so the very first day of the affair. It was raining cats and dogs and it was cold, we got up and went anyway, by the end of the day we were fired. We didn’t want to get out of the shed where they ran the tram because there was a heater in there and warm so we didn’t last long!

Debbie Turner - January 05 at 06:45 PM

DT

We all took a trip to Dallas. She shared a hotel room with us. She had gone to sleep and we all decided she needed to go swimming. This sounds very mean I know, but this just shows what a good sport she always was. We picked her up and tossed her into the swimming pool. She never got mad or upset. She was so much fun to be around. I miss her terribly.

Debbie Turner - January 05 at 06:53 PM

DT

Another funny story she was living with us when Ronnie and I first got married, we had a three bedroom house one bedroom had a lock on the door. We've been giving her a hard time about falling off the bicycle earlier in the day, so she decided she was going into the back bedroom that locked so we couldn't get in. Come to find out we could not only get in. She couldn't get out, the door would not open. It would not unlock even from her side so after practically having to take the entire door knob off we rescued her. This is just another little funny incident that she got herself into. I would also like to say she was always the one that had Thanksgiving dinner and Christmas dinner at her house inviting everyone there so we could all be together. That made her very happy.

Debbie Turner - January 05 at 07:09 PM

TP

Those are great stories about Sandi. she was a great and funny woman ❤️

Thomas Pickett - January 06 at 10:57 PM