



## Mary Sorber

October 14, 1928 - November 14, 2007

Mary Kathleen Sorber, 79, of Claremore, Oklahoma, died November 14, 2007, at St. John Medical Center, Tulsa, Oklahoma. Born October 14, 1928 in Tulsa, Oklahoma, she was the daughter of Fred Leslie Campbell and Beryl England Campbell. She lived most of her life in Siloam Springs, Arkansas, prior to moving to Claremore five years ago. She retired from Franklin Electric in Siloam Springs. Mrs. Sorber was preceded in death by her first husband Bill Yetter and second husband Bill Sorber; one son, and one daughter. Survivors include one son, Dennis Fred Yetter and wife Cecilia of Claremore, Oklahoma; six grandchildren; seven great grandchildren; and one brother, Frank Campbell of California. Memorial services will be 2:00 PM, Sunday, November 18, 2007, at Wasson Memorial Chapel, Siloam Springs, Arkansas.

# Tribute Wall

LC

“ *Kathleen: I can still hear your voice saying our names. I look around me and see the gifts you've given us, many you made, and think of you. My memories of you go far beyond the 60 years that your brother Frank and I have been married, back to the years when we were both teenagers and laughed together. I have thought of you as a sister. It seems impossible that we won't be able to visit with you by telephone, letter or in person any more, but you will be thought of often, with love and many happy memories by all our family. You have a special spot in our hearts.*

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**Laurene Campbell** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

HS

“ *Aunt Kathleen was one of my favorite relatives, despite the distance that kept us from visiting often. Most of our time was spent when I was a child, but I was lucky enough to see her several other times during the past years. She was, and is, one-of-a-kind. Her kindness, laughter, and love live in my own, and our hearts. Much love and memories, Aunt Kathleen.*

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**Holly Swift** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

MT

“ My best memories of grandma as a child were Debbie and I running across the field to see grandma by ourselves when we were small because grandma would make us hot noodles and butter even when mom told us not to eat anything before dinner. Getting there was the biggest adventure, crossing the creek, running through the tall weeds. Now, in recent times I will miss grandma coming to stay at my house and our hours of talking about past times we spent and watching tv in her room after my working a long day. I love you grandma, spread your warmth and kindness to all those you encounter in heaven.

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**Marianne Tyer** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

RS

“ While the times I shared with Aunt Kathleen were few, I will always treasure those memories. I can remember when my grandparents, Frank and Laurene, took my cousin Shane and I, the babies of the family then, to visit Aunt Kathleen. As shy as I am, she had a way of making me feel right at home - she was definitely the highlight of that trip. When it came time for the family reunion in Branson, Aunt Kathleen was one of the few familiar faces. Her sense of humor will be missed - I only wish that geography hadn't kept me from getting to know her better.

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**Rose Swift** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

SC

“ I will never forget the times spent in Aunt Kathleen's Place in Arkansas. The beautiful scenery outside her home, the animals, the collection of cars outside and interesting trinkets inside the home. The wonderful sense of humor Aunt Kathleen had and the great hospitality she showed. I remember going to the flea market and sharing her enthusiasm for the stories and significance behind the things she bought and sold. We will all miss you Aunt Kathleen. We love you.

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**Stan Campbell** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

FC

“ On this day of family gatherings taking place from Arkansas to California to honor Mary Kathleen, the memories of the life we shared are swirling in my mind. I reach back and think of the growing up days on Zion Place in Tulsa, my visiting her home in California before Randy arrived, the trip we made in the little (and it was little) Nash car from Santa Monica to Whittier to see our Grandfather Campbell and family, our kids playing in the yard at her ranch out of Rose. Time and miles separated us until Dawn Hill days, when we could then pop in for a visit or lunch on the Highway. Trips to her flea markets, driving from Manhattan Beach to Palo Alto, the Campbell reunion at Branson, visiting our Cousin Verah in Missouri were times for connection and conversation along with the many calls between. The last times we shared being together were here when Matt was leaving for a tour in Iraq and the many phone calls since. I will miss having a sister to share life's stories, complaints, and joys. However, the love of our parents and each other we shared will not be missed, because it will endure as long as I do. Gods speed Kathleen.

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**Frank Campbell** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

CM

“ I will miss Aunt Kathleen's sense of humor. I loved listening to her chuckle. There was no mistaking who was on the phone with her twang and laugh.

She also had a big heart. The few times I was able to visit, she made sure we left with a full stomach, as well as a trinket. Usually "Campbell Kid" oriented. My favorite gift (from my childhood), which I still have, was the rabbit "mink" stole she made for my Barbie doll. I thought it was the most beautiful piece of clothing Barbie owned.

Love to you Aunt Kathleen. May your laughter sparkle in heaven now.

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**Carol Ann (Campbell) Michalski** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

LH

“ We were so sorry to hear about your Mom. May your memories & God's love bring you comfort.

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**Larry & Lana Hurt** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

KS

“ There are so many things that remind me of Aunt Kathleen: Campbell Soup Kids, the coco cola label, Avon bottles, sergers, knitting machines, crocheted towels, and homemade dolls. I am going to miss hearing her laugh and seeing that smile that lights her face. My favorite childhood memory included chocolate malt-o-meal cereal, picking berries, and riding the Shetland ponies. Can't believe I actually ate that cereal now, but it was such a treat to eat breakfast at Aunt Kathleen's and get chocolate malt-o-meal. Brian says his most vivid memory will always be when we were back in Oklahoma with the girls and had gone with Uncle Bill out to the pond to fish for the catfish. When we got back to the house, there was a copperhead on the stoop. Aunt Kathleen picked up a shotgun and shot it so matter of factly. The rest of us were frozen in place not knowing what to do. I loved getting back two summers ago and finally seeing the "room" Aunt Kathleen was so proud of with all her treasures. I am going to miss hearing about all of her projects and sharing mine with her. We all love you and will miss you Aunt Kathleen.

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**Karen Campbell Swift** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM

CJ

“ Grandma oh where do i start..you were loved so much.. more than you know.. i hated to see you go so soon. i was looking forward to seeing you on Friday. I miss you oh so much but i am at comfort knowing you are no longer suffering.. you wont be sick anymore and i know i will see you again but until then I love you and i miss you!!

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**Crystal Jones** - September 19, 2012 at 11:35 AM