



Sherry Lynn Perkins

May 1, 1946 - February 7, 2009

Graveside services for Sherry Lynn Perkins, 62, of Durant who passed away on Saturday, Feb. 7, 2009 in Durant, will be held on Tuesday, Feb. 10th, 2:00 PM at Highland Cemetery Chapel. Mr. Skip Robinson will officiate.

Sherry was born May 1, 1946 in Caddo, Ok to Homer Lee and Montie Day (Brown) Harmon. She attended and graduated from Durant High School and graduated from Business School with a Secretary degree. She married Bobby Perkins on June 5, 1965 in Durant and they were blessed with their daughter Amy. Sherry enjoyed reading, fishing, camping and working with crafts. Sherry will be greatly missed by all who knew and dearly loved her.

Sherry was preceded in death by her parents; husband; and aunts, Adina Brown, Maidee Brown and Lola Mae Smith.

Sherry is survived by her daughter, Amy Perkins of Durant; brothers, Harold Harmon and Don Harmon and wife Wanda both of Durant; cousin, Rheta Joy Childers of Durant; long time friend, Betty Thornton of Caddo; and other relatives and a host of dear and loved friends.

Interment will be Highland Cemetery with Mike Claborn, Jeff Timmons, Ronald Childers, Jeff Shearer, Larry Holder, Buddy Holder and Don Childers serving as pallbearers.

There is no family hour scheduled but the Funeral Home will be open until 8:00 P.M. for visitation.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.brownsfuneralservice.com.

Brown's Funeral Service, Durant is handling the arrangements.

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Tribute Wall



“ *Sherry Lynn Perkins*

January 08, 2023 at 11:32 PM



“ *Amy and family our prayers are with you. When I was very young I use to enjoy games of wahoo with your mom and dad at the home of Charlie and Annette Bush. We had great times together and your mom always made me laugh. She had such a beautiful smile.*

Tanya McElfresh - February 13, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *I met Sherry and her family when I was working for Dr. Lana. I was so very sad to hear of Sherry's passing. My thoughts and prayers go out to her family. (She could really be fun - I was the 'third friend' in Lana's, "treasure hunt" story, exciting!)*

Becca Ellis - February 09, 2009 at 12:00 AM

LL

“ I consider it a privilege to have known Sherri and I am particularly grateful that one of my predominate memories of her happened to be a fun one – it helps soften the sadness of her passing. I will share this memory in hopes that it will bring a smile to those who loved and will dearly miss her.

The ‘caper’ began with a dream Sherry had about a buried treasure – seems like Confederate Gold. She and Bobby (and possibly another couple) managed to locate the land that she ‘saw in her dream’. I don’t remember exactly what happened with that.

But later, Sherry was telling me about it and the next thing I knew we had snatched up another friend, (Becca) and the 3 of us were off to find the buried treasure. When we got to the general area, we couldn’t help but notice the sound of gun fire. Soon we came across a man that appeared to be a ‘ranger’ or something, wearing a bright orange vest with a gun under his arm. We just knew we were in trouble for trespassing. Then he shouted out, “Where is your orange vest? Don’t you know it is hunting season?” He told us it was okay to be there but w/out an orange vest – we were likely to get shot.

Needless to say, we scrambled to get out of there as fast as our little legs could carry us! On the way home, Sherry was swearing to chew Bobby out royally for failing to mention to her that it was hunting season!

Becca and I not only bought the florescent orange vests for the 3 of us, we even bought matching long sleeved shirts, fully intending to go back again, even tho it was hunting season! We did come to our senses and decided to wait till it was safer but, ‘life happened’ and we never did manage to get together again to make it back there to hunt for that treasure.

I have thought about that day many times and the chances of ever finding that place again are about 1 in a million. I can still see the 3 of us sitting side by side in that little truck (me, the littlest, sitting in

the middle straddling the stick shift.) Going down little back roads and turning when Sherry 'got the feeling' ...and some of those trails – well, I'm sure, Billy goats wouldn't dare to tread! We hit one bump that sent that little truck sailing – all four tires left the ground! I can still hear Becca (who was driving) yell "YO MOMMA!" right before we hit the ground with a bang. That exciting (tho unfruitful) caper really left an exciting, fun-filled, endearing memory of Sherry that I will never forget!

Lana Lovelace

(I'll miss you little darlin'!! PS: If there really is a treasure – feel free to contact me in the dream world! But please – Be Specific!)

Lana Lovelace - February 09, 2009 at 12:00 AM