



Mrs. Diane T. Lockett

July 1, 1951 - October 24, 2014

Diane Lockett. Dearly beloved wife of the late James Lockett. Loving mother of April, Tonia (Rick), Richard (Chris), Melanie, and the late Tina. Fond Grandmother of 16. Dear sister of Camile, Karen (Bob), and Danny. Memorial Services Thursday from 6:00-9:00 PM. Internment private.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Diane T. Lockett*

October 05, 2023 at 03:04 AM



“ *Mrs. Diane T. Lockett*

September 08, 2022 at 03:08 AM



“ *I'll forever miss you.*



Fran Lupo - October 30, 2014 at 04:25 AM



“ *I had the pleasure of having her for my mother in law. The best I could of ever hoped for. I remember snuggled in her. bed with Tina and mel watching dirty dancing. She also loved Jerry Lewis. her laugh was contagious. she liked positive surrounding her. nothing negative. She had a way of making people feel better no matter their issue. She was poetic and had an amazingly beautiful spirit. She also was my son's Grandmother whom he loved tremendously. What a great Grandmother. unconditional love all the way around. I will miss her. She is now with family and angels.*

ann eder - October 29, 2014 at 03:43 PM

AE

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ann eder - October 29, 2014 at 03:43 PM

AE

“ Ann Eder lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Diane T. Lockett



ann eder - October 29, 2014 at 03:35 PM

DM

“ *Diane was one of the most genuine, honest, loving, caring (the list could go on for days) person I have ever known or will ever know. She had a way of making people feel special and loved. She was so selfless no one knew her struggles because she did not complain; she put all her focus on who ever she was with or talking to. She did not have much and was grateful for everything she did have. My favorite thing about Diane is her love for children, she could have 20 kids running around the house and would not even flinch, she'd let them run and play and be kids. When I think of Diane I see Jesus, not that she was perfect but of all the people I have ever met she was most like Him, always loving, always forgiving, never judging or condemning but would be honest and tell you the truth in love!! This world has truly lost one of the most special people that ever walked it. I can't help believe that a big part of her died with her baby Tina and I praise God knowing they are reunited and will be together for eternity. Diane will always be one of my very best friends and my life will never be the same knowing I can't pick up the phone to talk to her. I have so many regrets that I did not keep more in touch with her. I only hope she knew how much I loved her. To her children, grandchildren, siblings and all who loved her, we should all look to her life as an example of how we should treat others. In the meantime we should do the best we can in everything we do as an honor to her. Be strong in faith and stay close, she would want that. I love you Diane, rest in peace, until we see each other in glory!!!! Much love and BIG hugs, Doreen*

Doreen Mach - October 29, 2014 at 02:05 PM

AA

I had the pleasure of meeting Diane when I was just entering adulthood. She was small in stature but her spirit was beyond measure. She showed me what it was to be a great mother. My children did not grow up knowing Diane, but they definitely benefited from what she taught me about loving your children.

I wish I had done more to keep in touch physically but I know we were connected spiritually. I think whenever she thought of me or me of her our friend George would make his presence known to the other.

I can't ever recall hearing her speak ill of anyone or anything. I have always tried to emulate that (failing badly sometime). Everyone I know has heard stories about Diane and the group of wonderful people I met through her.

To her loving children, grandchildren, cousins, and friends I share the following poem because Diane will live on within each of us:

*Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there. I do not sleep.*

*I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.*

*When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.*

*Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.*

Audra Anderson - October 30, 2014 at 01:22 PM