



## Carol Stinson

July 16, 1940 - April 19, 2010

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall

GM

“ Warren, Kelly, and family, It is with heavy hearts that we express our condolences and deepest sympathies over the loss of Diana. Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you.,

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**Greg McCleese** - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RC

“ Warren and Kelly, and all of the Taylor family, I have no words to express how my heart aches for your loss. I am so blessed to have spent the time I have with Diana, and know I have an Angel watching over us now. May God bless and comfort you, and all of your family during this difficult time, and know that I love you from the depths of my heart.,

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**Robert Cross** - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PT

“ Warren and Family, I am so sorry to hear about Diana. I am glad I got to meet her at your 40th birthday party. She was so sweet that day, taking the time to make me feel welcome when she was in need. Your family obviously was full of love and life due to her existence. I pray that you know she is in a better place now and will be forever. Remember she will always be looking over all of you. With love, Pete,

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**Pete Tellez** - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ There is an appointed time for everything and a time for every affair under the heavens. A time to be born and a time to die. A time to weep and a time to laugh. A time to mourn and a time to dance. A time to seek and a time to lose. Diana is now dancing in Heaven with the angels.,

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**Jerry Scott** - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PS

“ So very sorry to hear of the passing of Diana. She must have enjoyed life. My deepest sympathy to David and others of Diana's family.,

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**Pamela Kutter Shortridge** - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

J(

“ Judith Hall (Warrick) Sept 12 2012 I lost touch with Diana after high school, I sent my deepest sympathy I Did Not Die 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's 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,

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**Judith Hall (Warrick)** - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM