



Harry L. Trammel

December 5, 1927 - April 10, 2020

Harry L. Trammel,

age 92, of Florissant, MO, died Friday, April 10, 2020, at Cedar Point Care Center in Rolla, MO.

Harry was employed by Burlington Northern Santa Fe Railroad for 45 years.

He was the son of the late Joseph Trammel and the late Treaca Trammel (nee Craig).

He is also survived by his wife: Veletta Trammel (nee Miles)

Five Daughters:

JoAnn (John) Meyer, Springfield, MO,

Linda Mayo, Republic, MO,

Treaca (Bill) Vogeler, Rolla, MO, and the late Pamela Meyers, Overland, MO,

Norah (Tony) Clark, Overland, MO,

Step Son Dan Walper of St. Louis, MO,

and 21 Grandchildren, 28 Great Grandchildren and 7 Great Great Grandchildren.

Donations to Charity of your choice or Shriners Hospital

Celebration of Life Memorial Gathering will be held August 29, 2020 from 1 to 4:00pm at the Jay B. Smith Funeral Home Maplewood Chapel, 7456 Manchester, Maplewood, MO with a Memorial Service beginning at 2:00pm

Interment was at Memorial Park Cemetery, Saint Louis, MO Celebration of Life Service will be held at a later date.

Cemetery

Events

**Memorial Park
Cemetery**

5200 Lucas&Hunt
Normandy, MO, 63121

AUG 29 Celebration of Life Memorial Gathering 01:00PM - 04:00PM

Jay B. Smith Funeral Home Maplewood Chapel
7456 Manchester, St. Louis, MO, US, 63143

AUG 29 Celebration of Life Memorial Service 02:00PM

Jay B. Smith Funeral Home Maplewood Chapel
7456 Manchester, St. Louis, MO, US, 63143

Comments



“ I Remember as as a kid, that the Best Holiday at our house was the 4th of July. We would have Barbecue and all the Yummy sides. My Dad just Loved Fireworks and he would buy Soo many. Nobody else was allowed to light the Fireworks, with having 5 girls he was always Concerned that one of us might get burned. So, we would all get to sit back and squeeze next to one another on our small porch (even though we had a big yard) with excitement and watch our Dad run back and forth giggling like a big kid all the way lighting each and every firework with perfect timing, as we all Watched with amazement in our eyes. That was the Day that I felt our Father was the Most Amazing Dad a girl could ask for. R.I.P. Dad, Love your Baby Girl Treaca

Treaca Vogeler - August 13, 2020 at 09:31 AM



“ Dad one of my greatest memories is the Christmas that Pam, Nonie and I woke up in the middle of the night and snuck into the living room to see what Santa had brought us. Treaca wasn't born yet and Linda was a baby, years later mom said you guys had just climbed into bed when you heard us in the living room. You came flying out of your bedroom yollering like a crazy man warning us if you got your hands on us you were gonna beat us within an inch of our life's. Thank God you didn't turn on the lights and cause you really couldn't see us running in all different directions we were all able to get away by hiding behind furniture. Then you went back to your bedroom after you gave us five minutes to get back to bed or you would come out again. We laughed every time that story came up growing up. We even argued accusing each other as to who got the best hiding spot and thanking each for being the one that dad chased so the other two could get back to the bedroom, even now I smile thinking about. Thanks dad for the great life you provided for me. I know you worked hard to provide for us and we never went without. We weren't rich but we had everything we needed. Dad your never far from my thoughts and the only thing that makes it easier that your gone is knowing that your with mom, Pam and Nonie. Love ya forever & always your daughter Jo Ann.

Jo Ann Meyer - May 21, 2020 at 03:00 PM