



Chester Sherrell Lindsey

November 9, 1929 - May 13, 2013

Graveside services for Chester Sherrell Lindsey, 83, of Lubbock will be at 10:30 a.m., Friday, May 17, 2013 in the City of Lubbock Cemetery with the Reverend John Ballard officiating. His family will receive friends from 6-7 p.m., Thursday at Sanders Funeral Home.

Mr. Lindsey went to be with his Savior on May 13, 2013.

Sherrell was born November 9, 1929 in Anson, Texas to Chester and Lula Mae Lindsey. He graduated from Lubbock High School in 1947. Sherrell married Mary Nell Jones in 1949 in Lubbock, TX. He was a salesman for most of his working life. Sherrell was a member of First Baptist Church.

Loved ones include daughter, Deborah Riverstar of Austin; son, Steve Lindsey of Austin and daughter, Kathy Lindsey of Lubbock; brother, Richard Lindsey of California; five grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

A Christian man, Sherrell, loved his family; enjoyed cooking, golf and playing his guitar.

Cemetery Details

City of Lubbock Cemetery

2011 East 31st Street
Lubbock, TX 79404

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 16. 6:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Sanders Funeral Home
1420 Main Street
Lubbock, TX 79401
(806) 763-6433
director@sandersfuneralhome.com
<https://www.sandersfuneralhome.com>

Graveside Service

MAY 17. 10:30 AM (CT)

City of Lubbock Cemetery
2011 East 31st Street
Lubbock, TX 79404

Tribute Wall



“ Sanders Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Chester Sherrell Lindsey



Sanders Funeral Home - May 13, 2013 at 12:00 AM

“ The emotions that ran through my mind today finally overwhelmed me. The first day in almost sixty years without my father to talk to. My younger sister Kathy and I finished with Dads funeral arrangements around noon and drove out to Mackenzie park for a sandwich on one of the old concrete park benches. Not far away was the golf course where Dad and I spent so much time together. The same course I played on as teenager, the same course Dad played as a teenager. The same course I would take my children too when they were young, who are now grown.

After lunch we returned to Kathy's house where she went to her room to call friends and family. I drove down to Tech Terrace, unloaded my bike and started out on a long ride. I passed the little house we lived in on 28th and Elgin.

Dad worked for Farmers Brothers Coffee at that time and I can still remember how his delivery truck smelled of the fresh coffee and spices he carried. He was young and strong..still in his twenties. I was probably five or six and couldn't wait for him to get home from work. He would toss me so high up into the air that felt as if I was flying.

Sometimes I just want to be six again...Mom and Dad young..blue skies and green grass. I cried when we left that house. I'm crying now. I rode on.

As I passed 34th street I could smell the barbecue from Tom and Bingos (some things never change—thanks Dewayne). It was a beautiful Spring day and I headed on toward 50th street, Monterey High School, and eventually our old neighborhood where we all grew up and forged such fond and colorful memories. Dad had to separate Tommy Smith and Craig leach in the front house one day for fighting over who was going to ride shotgun (I think he shoulda let em duke it out). Dad was in his forties then with a little more belly, but he could still run like the wind blows. He challenge Tommy and I to foot race one day, though I'm not sure how it came about. He ran barefooted. All we saw was his backside disappearing into the setting sun. I could go on, but I guess what I'm trying to say the most is that I loved my Dad very much. As I got older we certainly drove each other crazy and back many times, but he was always

there for me and my sisters. Over the last few years we talked daily —sometimes four or five times if I was out on the road. The next trip is really going to be difficult.

He was born November 9, 1929, he was gone May 13, 2013. The blink of an eye.

I will miss him.

Thanks to all of you for your thoughts and prayers. It means everything.

Steve Lindsey

steve - May 16, 2013 at 01:42 PM

KA

“ My Dad left this world early yesterday morning to be with his Lord and Savior. He suffered an infection a month and a half ago that resulted in injury to his brain and he simply never recovered. Those of you who knew my Dad know that he and I had some issues in the past. But, through all those issues he loved me more than life itself. Dad had a big temper but his heart was bigger. Since Mom passed on four years ago and my brother and sister live in Austin, Dad and I spent a lot of time together here in Lubbock, usually over a meal at Furr's. I taught him to embrace new flavors and he found he LOVED the sweet and sour chicken at Bangkok Café. Not a day will go by that I don't cherish those meals at Bangkok Café with Dad. I also taught him about carne gisada and he loved the version at Picante's.

I could not have enjoyed years of showing horses were it not for my Dad, he towed me and my horse almost every weekend to a horse show or event. I know now how much of a toll this took on Mom and Dad financially and physically but they did it for me and I will be forever grateful for what they gave me.

Yes, Dad was... "eccentric." He thought nothing of going to the grocery store in his house shoes and robe and chatting up all the sackers as they walked him out to his car. Dad loved to talk to visit with folks. His convictions and opinions were strong and his temper was hot and quick to flare but his heart was bigger than any of that.

I know Dad would have given his life freely if it would have saved any of his family. I know he loved Debbie, and Steve, and me more than life itself.

I will miss you Dad, more than you will ever know.

Kathy

Kathy - May 16, 2013 at 01:21 PM

CC

“ *Connie Champion purchased the Care and Compassion Spray for the family of Chester Sherrell Lindsey.*



Connie Champion - May 15, 2013 at 04:23 PM

DR

“ *What to say about my dad. He was irascible, eccentric, opinionated, pretty quick to point out you had no idea what you were talking about. He was also loving, supportive and he really, really loved his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. No matter what differences Dad and I might have had I knew one thing...he would lay down his life for any of us. He was always there when you really needed him. He had a laugh that could light up a room and he was a pretty good piano player!*

I was there with him in his final days and I can tell you he kept his humor and kindness until the end. I still feel his presence and I believe he might just be hanging around as our guardian angel which is just fine by me.

*Deborah Riverstar, RN, MSN, FNP-BC
Family Nurse Practitioner
Reiki Master Teacher*

Deborah Riverstar - May 15, 2013 at 03:37 PM



“ 9 files added to the album Chester Sherrell Lindsey



Sanders Funeral Home - May 15, 2013 at 03:35 PM