



## Myrtle Evelyn Trumble

August 23, 2018

Myrtle Evelyn Trumble, born September 11th, 1920 in Lincoln Nebraska passed away very peacefully surrounded by loved ones on Thursday, August 23rd, 2018 in Windsor Colorado. She was 18 days away from her 98th birthday. She was the daughter of William Russell and Myrtle Mae Baker. Evelyn lived with her parents and Sister Lois Baker until she met her husband in 1942. She graduated from Washington High School in Lincoln in 1937. As a senior in high school on January 20, 1937, Evelyn participated in the second inauguration of Franklin D. Roosevelt by singing in a Lutheran Choir Assemble at the US capitol in Washington DC. Upon graduation, Evelyn began dating John B. Trumble who had enlisted into the US Army Field Artillery Division. Evelyn was married to John B. Trumble on February 15th, 1942. Over the next 28 years, Evelyn developed many loving and lasting relationships as a spouse in the United States Air Force military branch. While raising 6 children, 5 boys and 1 girl, Evelyn traveled all over the world including Vietnam, Japan, Hawaii and trips to Europe, Africa, Israel and Egypt. Evelyn celebrated her 68th wedding anniversary before her husband, John passed away in 2011. Evelyn is survived by her 6 children, 5 grandchildren, and 6 great grandchildren, whom she loved very much. Survivors: Robert Baker her brother in Bowie MD; Children, John & Pam Trumble, Avondale, AZ, Margaret "Peggy" Trumble, Santa Fe, NM, Mark & Holly Trumble, Loveland, CO, Daniel Trumble, Thornton, CO, Tony Trumble, Denver, CO and Brian Trumble, Boulder, CO; Grandchildren, Kirk, Rachelle, David, Lynsay and

Trevor; Great Grandchildren, Conner, Cole, Shay, Megan, Cadeon and Thomas.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Myrtle Evelyn Trumble*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *I'm Evelyn's second oldest and her only daughter, Peggy. Along with my five brothers, I have many wonderful memories of adventures in far away places as a child growing up in a military family. But one of my most personal memories is Mom sharing her love of reading. My oldest brother, Wayne and I would curl up on each side of Mom in anticipation of our nightly story reading. What wonders would tonight's story bring to stir our childhood imagination. It was a memory filled with warmth and pleasure. I do believe my love of reading was born then and it remains one of Mom's greatest gifts to me. My brothers and I witnessed first hand how Mom's love of reading sustained her throughout her life. She was still reading at 97 years of age.*

*I would like to end with a poem I recently came across that I found comforting in this our time of loss.*

*"Hold me, hold me  
Never let me go.  
Hold me like a leaf  
At the end of the branches.  
And when I die  
Let me fly  
Let me fly  
Through the air like a leaf that is falling."*

*Much Love Always Mom, Your daughter, Peggy*

margaret trumble - September 29, 2018 at 12:50 PM

BT

“ Hi yes it's Brian again

*So most know these things about mom but I want to share them anyway. Mom and dad for that matter used to love to watch lawrence welk reruns. It wasn't my favorite but I was happy to see how much mom enjoyed it. Now I watch it and think of her singing and laughing during the show. Some of moms favorites foods were well breakfast for one. Either 2 eggs with raisin toast and coffee black or sometimes a bowl of cream of wheat. She also loved mussels and spinach greens. Another thing I'm sure most of us know mom was an avid reader. She would plow through a 1000 page novel in a week. And immediately start a new one. I myself became curious at what could be so interesting in these books and also as a way to know mom a little better I read alittlnof Rosamunde pilcher and Maeve bench's. As I read these stories usually set in rural Scotland or Ireland in the 1930s I felt as though I was reading a little bit of how mom grew up even though she grew up in Nebraska. But rural settings with close family ties and various adventures that people have . I still on occasion will pick one of these books up and read a little bit of it as a way to remember mom*  
*With love Brian*

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**brian trumble** - September 29, 2018 at 08:29 AM

MT

“ *Mark Trumble lit a candle in memory of Myrtle Evelyn Trumble*



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**Mark Trumble** - September 27, 2018 at 03:33 PM

MT

“ this is Mark her 3rd oldest son, there are so many stories I could share about mom. Many go back as far as our first house I remember in Virginia. Some of my most precious times with mom occurred before she passed, and they are still too hard to talk about. But, I can leave you with this one....One time when we lived in Vietnam I was about 8 years old and causing mom all kinds of grief and worry of course. I decide to climb up on our spiked fence that was in our front yard....don't ask me why...but it sounded like a good thing to do at the time....anyway, I lost my balance and sat on one of the spikes that pierced my leg. I screamed and call out and mom helped me down off the fence and bandaged me up. She was basically my nurse most of my childhood life. I was always cutting, bruising or bleeding and she always came to my rescue. Thanks mom for tending to all my injuries over the years. I hope in some small way, my taking care of you later was payback for your love and sacrifice.....so lets call it even I guess.....all my love..mark

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Mark Trumble - September 27, 2018 at 03:32 PM

BT

“ Hi all  
It's Brian so I wanted to share a simple memory of some of mom and me. We would get together every week or so for lunch and I'd bring the guitar and I'd play some old songs and mom and I would sing the tunes. We joked about having our own group and playing around town. What was funny about it was though mom loved the jazz era tunes. She also loved the lyrics and songs to some old blues tunes and even a Chuck Berry tune. One of her favorites was called the promised land which tells the story of Chuck Berry traveling from Virginia to LA on a grey hound bus and all the things that happened. We had many good laughs as mom would make up her own words or just laugh at the expressions in the songs. That's all  
Thanks Brian

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brian trumble - September 26, 2018 at 02:00 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



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**Goes Funeral Care & Crematory** - September 26, 2018 at 10:05 AM