



Sheila Renee Cole

JAN 21, 1960 - JAN 19, 2026



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Kindness guided every step of Sheila Renee Cole's journey. Born in Waurika, Oklahoma on January 21, 1960, she grew into a resilient, compassionate, responsible, generous, and humble woman whose presence brought quiet comfort to all who knew her.

From 1988 to 1992, Sheila honorably served in the United States Army. Her years of service shaped her unwavering sense of duty, steady strength, and heartfelt dedication to caring for others; values she carried with her throughout her life.

Her gentle compassion and quiet generosity colored her days. Sheila approached every task with grace and purpose, never seeking praise for the love she poured into the people around her. Friends and family were touched by her patience, her warmth, and the peace she brought into every room.

Those closest to Sheila cherish countless small moments that reflected her character: the comforting phone calls that always arrived when encouragement was needed, the homemade meals she delivered without announcement, and the soft, genuine laugh that could dissolve tension in an instant. These simple, profound gestures b

Above all else, Sheila's greatest joy was her family. She is lovingly remembered by her son, Cole Morris, and her four cherished grandchildren, whose lives continue to be shaped by her selfless love, quiet strength, and gentle guidance.

Sheila passed away in Seagoville, Texas, on January 19, 2026. Though she is no longer with us, her legacy of kindness, humility, and resilience remains a lasting light in the hearts of all who were blessed to know her.



Tribute Wall

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Melody Mclaughlin lit a candle in honor of Sheila.

I'm sure her son Jered Davis also misses her.

January 27 at 5:21 PM



Diana Alcala posted:

I love you so much. I will always remember how you loved me and accepted me as your own daughter. Those 15 years of being by your side, you taught me how to cook, how to love myself, how to laugh without caring who was watching. Seeing your grandson Aidan stare at me, all I do is see you. His eyes look just like yours. When he does a little stare, he reminds me of one that you use to do. I know you are in a better place now. And watching over Aidan. I love you so much.

January 24 at 8:56 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Sheila by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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