

Revelation 21: 3-4

With that I heard a loud voice from the throne say:
“Look! The tent of God is with mankind, and he will
reside with them, and they will be his people. And God
himself will be with them. 4 And he will wipe out every
tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither
will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The
former things have passed away.”

Ecclesiastes 7:1-2

A good name is better than good oil, and the day of
death is better than the day of birth. 2 Better to go to the
house of mourning than to the house of feasting, for that
is the end of every man, and the living should take it to
heart.



NUNLEY FUNERAL HOME

*In Loving Memory
of
Barbara Wallace*



SUNRISE
March 4, 1941

SUNSET
June 13, 2026

Memorial Service

*Thursday, June 18, 2026
1:00 pm*

*Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses
2400 Main Street
Clarksville, TX 75426*

Brother Stanley Bailey, Officiating

Obituary



Barbara Jean Wallace, 85, passed away peacefully on June 13, 2026.

Barbara was born on March 4, 1941, in Alamogordo, New Mexico, to Harry Fielding and Clara DeLuche. She spent most of her childhood in Mancos, Colorado.

At the age of 24, Barbara earned her cosmetology license and enjoyed helping others look and feel their best. She was known for her warm personality, her cute style, and her ability to bring laughter to those around her.

On January 15, 1960, Barbara dedicated her life to Jehovah God through baptism as one of Jehovah's Witnesses. Her faith remained the center of her life for many decades, and she spent many years sharing Bible truths with others.

Barbara was preceded in death by her husband, Joe Wallace.

She is survived by her sons and their wives, James & Rana Wallace of Alamogordo New Mexico and Ron & Melody Wallace of Clarksville TX, her daughter, Jo Ellen Wallace of Andover, Kansas; and her son, Ryan Wallace of Wichita, Kansas. She is also survived by her sisters, Virginia Unruh and Ellen Louise Lovato of Lahoma, Oklahoma.

Barbara was a proud grandmother to John Wallace of Alamogordo, New Mexico, and Conner and Christopher Baker of Wichita, Kansas, as well as innumerable stray cats that she regularly fed and took care of.

For the past fifteen years, Barbara made her home with her son, Ron, and his wife, Melody, whose loving care and support meant so much to her.

Those who knew Barbara will remember her unwavering faith, her loving spirit, her wonderful sense of humor, and the genuine interest she showed in others.

"I have fought the fine fight, I have run the race to the finish, I have observed the faith." 2 Timothy 4:7