

In Loving Memory Of

In the quiet of the night on August 11, 2026, Lisa Marie peacefully went home to Heaven. She closed her eyes in this world and opened them in the presence of her Savior, leaving behind a family who loved her beyond measure and memories that will be carried for a lifetime.

Lisa was a daughter, a sister, a mother, a grandmother, and a friend—but those words alone could never capture all that she was. She was goofy and vibrant, wild and free-spirited, tenderhearted and resilient. She could fill a room with laughter, and those who knew her will remember a woman who felt things deeply, loved fiercely, and lived with a spirit that was entirely her own.

Born with a spirit as big as Texas, Lisa spent many of her childhood years in Weatherford, a place she loved dearly and always carried with her. Some of her happiest memories were rooted there. Her family later moved to the Texas Panhandle during her high school years, but Weatherford remained a special piece of home in Lisa's heart throughout her life.

More than anything in this world, Lisa loved her children. They were her heart, her greatest joy, and the brightest lights of her life. She wanted to be there—to cheer from the bleachers, show up for their activities, celebrate their victories, worry over their struggles, and love them through all of it. She loved her children with everything she had and in the fiercest way she knew how.

Becoming a grandmother opened a new and beautiful chapter in Lisa's life. Though her grandchildren are still very young, they were deeply loved by her from the very beginning. As they grow, Lisa's family will make sure they know the grandmother who loved them—the sound of her laughter, her goofy spirit, the stories that made her who she was, and the enormous love she had for her family. Through the memories shared with them and the pieces of Lisa that live on in those who loved her, they will always know that they were a precious part of their grandmother's heart.

Often, Lisa enjoyed listening to classic country music, especially songs that told a story. One song that held a special place in her heart was Loretta Lynn's Coal Miner's Daughter. Its story of family, hardship, humble beginnings, and perseverance reflected pieces of a life Lisa understood in her own way.

Her life was not always an easy one. Lisa faced battles that were deeply personal, and her road was sometimes difficult and complicated. But those struggles were never the whole of who she was. She kept searching for something better. She kept trying. And in some of her darkest moments, Lisa found a faith that became an anchor for her.

She carried that faith with her quite literally. Prominently tattooed on her forearm was a reminder of Luke 6:27, a verse that calls us to choose love even when love is difficult. For Lisa, her faith became a source of comfort, hope, and a reminder that our hardest chapters do not have to be our final ones. Her journey reminds us that a person is so much more than the battles they have fought. There is always room for grace. There is always room for redemption. And there is always reason to hope.

Those who loved Lisa will miss so many things: her laugh, her voice, her sense of humor, her music, her stories, her wild spirit, and even those little things that seemed ordinary until suddenly they became precious.

And perhaps that is how we will carry her with us now.

When the sun shines warmly upon our faces, we will remember you.

When the moon hangs quietly in the night sky, we will remember you.

When the stars shine above us, we will remember you.

When a gentle rain falls or the first snow drifts softly from the sky, we will remember you.

In all the beautiful, ordinary things that continue after you are gone, we will remember you, dear girl.

Lisa's life was complicated, beautiful, imperfect, joyful, difficult, and entirely her own. She was deeply loved while she was here, and she will be deeply missed now that she is gone.

Her story does not end with her passing. It continues in her children and grandchildren, in her parents and siblings, in every person she loved, in every story that begins with "Remember when Lisa...", in every country song that makes someone turn the volume up a little louder, and in every burst of laughter that reminds us of hers.

We will carry you with us, Lisa. Always.



Lisa Marie Cooper



November 4, 1985 ~ August 11, 2026

Celebrating The Life Of

Lisa Marie Cooper

November 4, 1985

Weatherford, Texas

August 11, 2026

Grand Prairie, Texas

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Friday, September 4, 2026, 2:00 PM

Schooler Funeral Home

Brentwood Chapel

OFFICIANT

Reverend Greg Corona

Hillside Christian Church

West Campus

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Brian Thompson Pryce Seymour

Kash Seymour Ryan Macias

Eric Smith Matthew Applewhite

John McMicken II

She lived her life her own way

—wild, free, full of love,

and never afraid to be exactly who she was.

May she finally be at peace,

with nothing left to carry but joy.