

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
Wilma Jean Seaton

BORN

May 9, 1945

PASSED AWAY

September 17, 2025

SERVICES

Friday, September 26, 2025
Allee-Holman-Howe Funeral Home
Camdenton, Missouri

OFFICIATING

Pastor John Book

MUSICAL SELECTIONS

"Sweet Hour of Prayer"
"Coming Home Coming Home Never More to Roam"
"Precious Memories"

RESTING PLACE

High Point Cemetery
Stoutland, Missouri

ESCORTS

Aaron Courtright
Tim Brown Josh Brown
Jeff Hodges Travis Charlton

PROCESSION ESCORT PROVIDED BY

Camdenton City Police





Wilma Jean Brown Seaton, daughter of the late Leonard & Gladys (Davis) Brown, was born on May 9, 1945 and departed this life to go home, on September 17, 2025. At the time of her passing, Wilma was eighty years, four months, and eight days

of age.

Wilma was preceded in death by her parents; and ex-husband, Bobby Seaton; siblings, Roy, Donnie, Junior, Ronnie, and Wayne.

She is survived by her children, John, Robert, and Rachelle; siblings, Jerry, and Ray; grandchildren, Chelsea, Shaina, Ryan, Megan, Nick, Tauri, Alyssa, and Cassandra; great-grandchildren, Delainey, Lillian, Gunner, Greyson, and Maverick.

Wilma was born and raised in the area of Montreal, Missouri, and later moved to Oak Grove, Missouri where she raised her children.

Throughout her working years, Wilma worked in real estate, for the IRS, retail management, and for Sprint.

In her free time, Wilma truly loved being a “couch potato,” she loved to watch old movies, even the old black and white ones, doing yard work, reading, taking short trips, and visiting with friends and neighbors.

“We are shaped by the times in which we live, and we all carry with us little pieces of each of the generations that come before us.”



Love You Forever

*I send you butterfly kisses
You don't always know that I'm there
But it's me peaking 'round the corner
Or touching a strand of your hair.
I see you on days you are crying
Or wishing we could talk once in a while
Even though I'm now in heaven
I still want to see you smile.
I visit at night when you're sleeping
I come quietly into your dreams
And whisper words ever so softly
To say death is not what it seems.
I see you sometimes at the table
When you don't know that I am there
As you gaze over at my picture
I hope you know how much I care.
I'm sending a hug from heaven
I wish you could feel it today
The love that we share is forever
Time and space can't take it away.
-Author Unknown*