



Cheryl Ann Chamberlain

September 14, 1955 - December 9, 2024

Cheryl Ann Chamberlain, 69, of Rockdale, went to be with the Lord on Monday, December 9, 2024, at her home in Rockdale. At her behest, there will be no formal services and instead, the family will spread her ashes across the Colorado Rocky Mountains.

On September 14, 1955, Cheryl was born to Doyce Wayne “PeeWee” and Doris Jean Poe in Temple, Texas. She lived most of her younger life in Austin, Texas where she graduated from McCallum High School in 1974. An extracurricular activity she loved to reminisce about is her success as a twirler from the time she was in junior high until graduating high school.

Cheryl spent her professional career proving she could learn and do all the things that men could do, a feat that was likely challenging working at a power plant. She served as an Administrative Assistant and Office Manager before retiring in 2019. Cheryl proudly told people about all the things she learned while working at power plants, including how to use a cutting torch and be a pipe fitter. She loved being able to say she could do things for herself, even the stereotypical male jobs. Her head strong attitude garnered her the independence and freedom to live how she wanted, not how anyone else wanted her to.

Cheryl always loved to reminisce about her adventures in her younger years. While most people shy away from their wild side, Cheryl proudly and fondly spoke of daring memories that likely gave her mom, Jean, some grey hairs. She spent most of her young and middle-aged adult life going on many

adventures with friends. From riding horseback in the mountains to taking a train through the Rockies, seeing life on the back of a Harley, to countless other trips and adventures. Cheryl spoke most fondly of seeing the countryside on all her trips and how the mountains were truly God's work of art and creation. She constantly talked about their beauty, peace, and how they were a gift, which is exactly how her family feels about her.

She loved and lived by a few things in her life. The first thing was to talk to God every day. She loved the Lord and knew He always has a plan for us, even if it's not our plan. The second thing she swore by (and likely, at, sometimes) was her family. She loved them endlessly and selflessly. It would be impossible to summarize all the things she did for her family or list all the things she helped them with. It never mattered what she had going on in her own life, how much or how little she had, or what someone had done for her, she always put her family first and gave everything she had. She also lived by her "equine therapy," which was visiting her horses every day, two times a day. Cheryl loved spending time with and talking to Honey, Summer, and Valley and told everyone she met how good they were for her soul. She also loved her dog, Lexie, whom she recently started fostering from Milam Touch of Love. She was convinced that Lexie was God's gift and an answer to a prayer to heal loneliness. Cheryl was an animal lover through and through and had several dogs throughout her lifetime that she loved more than anything. If you knew Cheryl, then you also know she swore by her lists and writing everything down. She always had many to-do lists laying around that she worked her way through and recently, she claimed to make sure she wrote everything down. That way if you told her a different story another time, she could quickly pull out her notes and call you out on your misinformation. She was spirited and feisty, always keeping her family on their toes.

She is preceded in death by her parents, Doyce Wayne "PeeWee" and Doris Jean Poe and her grandparents, Lester Lee and Faye Elizabeth Bridges.

Cheryl is survived by her daughter, Chasity Shaw and husband Daniel; son, Shane Chamberlain; grandchildren, Jaylyn Respondek and husband Caleb,

Drew Dang and husband Kevin, Danni Shaw and fiancé Zac Anderson, grandson, Cadyn Shaw; sister, Scottye Walsh and husband, Mike; and niece, Chally Dixon and husband, Robert.

Cheryl's memory will live on in her daughter's stubbornness, her son's head strong attitude, her granddaughter's zest for independence, her grandson's no-quit and grit for life, her niece's empathy, and most importantly, the love she passed on to her family. She always preached about teaching them all the skills they needed to survive and be successful on their own, just like she learned how to. Cheryl's memory lives on in all the skills she taught them and all the love she gave them, because it was more infinite and far reaching than anything else.

In lieu of flowers, donations in Cheryl's name may be made to Milam Touch of Love. It is an organization she believed strongly in and was proud to be a part of, as it allowed her to be matched with and foster her Lexie girl.