



Lollie Mae Sprott

January 6, 1940 - November 4, 2012

Lollie Mae Sprott, 72 of Caldwell passed away peacefully with her family by her side in Bryan early Sunday morning. A private family graveside was held at the Sprott Family Cemetery, with Rev. Rick Mitchell officiating. Lollie was born January 6, 1940 in Baldwin, Louisiana to Parents Robert Miguez and Beatrice (Comeaux) Miguez. She was joined in marriage to J.D. Sprott to this union was blessed two daughters, Bonnie Kacer and Jennie Ellard. Lollie loved her Lord and Savior, her family especially her grandchildren. She would minister and tell anyone she met about the grace of God, she had a great personality and sense of humor. She was preceded in death by her parents, and husband J.D. Sprott. Surviving are her family, two daughters and sons-in-laws Bonnie Kacer and husband Jerry, and Jennie Ellard and husband Jay all of Caldwell, three grandsons, Cody Kacer, Justin Ellard and Johnathan Ellard all of Caldwell, two brothers and two sisters, and numerous nieces and nephews and other relatives and many friends. Serving as Pallbearers are her grandsons and sons-in-laws, Cody Kacer, Justin Ellard, Johnathan Ellard, Jerry Kacer and Jay Ellard.

Tribute Wall

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“ *The most beautiful and wonderful woman, who was tough on her enemies, and fiercest in love for her family. She protected, instructed, and established the baseline for young 2 generations of United States warriors within her family; 2 branches of service. The best United States Army Soldiers we have ever possessed, both sung and unsung. These Soldiers passed along traditions and culture unknowingly that have served thousands both within the family and outside of the family. A United States Marine whom she gave the beginnings of strength and wisdom in order to conquer all within his opposition; foreign, otherworldly, domestic and personal. She put into works something she knew her young Marine would one day require in order to understand the nature of love and compassion. Something uniquely representing her love, and her second chance in the wilderness. Something which would pass to him when the Lord deemed him ready. Something she shared with the man she loved, to give to this Marines' future wife, saving him from self ruin. Something for she who would teach him what love means and why it is important.*

She is the mother of warriors, the mother of teachers, the mother of mothers who have done there part and raised into being men who are more than capable of giving back to the Lord. She is remembered each and every day, she continues to instruct, chastise, and give love to those who have ears to listen within there own minds.

We love you, forever and always. May we be so privileged to give so much to our nations, our people, to the world, and to our families. May we be blessed with such sight to see, and have ears to listen.

Long after we are gone...

Marine - April 26, 2021 at 12:54 AM