



Debra A. Wildoner

October 7, 1954 - March 26, 2025

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of beloved mother, grandmother, and sister Debra Ann Wildoner, aged 71, on March 26, 2025 in Bloomington, Indiana. Born on October 7, 1954, in Liberty, TX, she was the beloved wife of the late Patrick Wildoner and daughter of the late Frances and James Phillips and sister to the late Sanders Phillips.

Deb leaves behind to cherish her memory her children, Justin Wildoner and his wife Mackenzie of Muskogee, OK; Cody Wildoner and his wife Amanda of Little Elm, TX; Lucas Wildoner and his wife Tonya of Princeton, TX; Jesse Wildoner of Weatherford, TX; Megan Beard and her husband Shane of Denton, TX; sister, Lynette Knight and her husband Charles and son Derek of Pilot Point, TX; and grandchildren, Owen, Kaylee, Ella, Christian, Leo, Jordan and Jaxton.

Deb's life was one of love for her family, who will miss her presence deeply and hold treasured memories of her kindness, infectious laughter, love of reading and chocolate in their hearts forever.

A private memorial to honor Deb's life will be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall

LK

“ A life gone too early but leaving behind so many memories. We were inseparable as sisters/ best friends growing up. After marriage, children and moving here and there, we still laughed like kids whenever we got together. I'll always miss her, our talks we had, but especially the laughter we shared.

Lynette Knight - April 02, 2025 at 06:16 PM

DK

“ My thoughts are with my cousins and their families at this time of loss. Whenever my Mom and Aunt Debbie talked, she always said “Give Charles and Derek a hug for me”. I wish she was still here sitting around the campfire.
Derek Knight

Derek Knight - March 31, 2025 at 02:14 AM

SM

“ She was a sweet lady. I'm proud to have shared the grandmother title to Owen, Ella and Leo with her. Deb will be missed - Sheri Moino



Sheri Moino - March 28, 2025 at 06:03 PM

JR

“ So many amazing memories how do you list them all. Loved going up to Ranchmans and hanging out. Everytime we came over to hang out, it was like home. She always treated us like her own..

Joseph Rojas - March 28, 2025 at 05:34 PM