



Elizabeth Ann Murrell

July 26, 1965 - April 11, 2026

Elizabeth Ann Murrell was born July 26, 1965, to Bob and Betty Murrell of Okmulgee, Oklahoma. Elizabeth came into this world with a severe diagnosis of Down's Syndrome. Her parents were told she may never walk or communicate and would likely never see her teen years. From that moment, her family did everything they could to ensure a peaceful and productive life. Elizabeth defied all the odds and through the great support of Hissom Memorial Center she soon was walking and communicating with her caregivers and her family. She was quick to tease her siblings and loved to "high five" when greeting new friends. She loved to clean up after parties, often helping sweep, take out the trash and could fold laundry like a pro! Liz loved shrimp cocktail and her family made sure that was a staple at her birthday parties! Liz looked forward to taking afternoon drives for diet cokes with her longtime friend and caregiver Connie Dearman, who truly was family to Elizabeth. Liz passed away quietly on April 11th after a brief illness. Liz is survived by her mother Betty Murrell, her sister Amy Absher and brother Mark Murrell, all of Tulsa. She will be missed by her family and close friends and will be remembered not for the limitations put on her but for the extraordinary way she rose above them.

A Graveside Service for Elizabeth will be 2:00 P.M., Thursday, April 16, 2026, at Okmulgee Cemetery.

Arrangements have been entrusted to the McClendon-Winters Funeral Home

of Okmulgee, Oklahoma. Memories, condolences, photos and videos may be shared with the family on Elizabeth's Tribute Page of our website. www.mccleendon-winters.com

Cemetery Details

Okmulgee Cemetery

2601 South Wood Drive
Okmulgee, OK 74447
(918) 756-5109

Previous Events

Graveside

APR 16. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Okmulgee Cemetery
2601 South Wood Drive
Okmulgee, OK 74447
(918) 756-5109

Tribute Wall

DM

“ So sorry, guys. Bulldog '84 hugs, y'all. Rip.



David Miller - April 16 at 02:43 AM

CD

“ I remembered, that when I was upset about something, Liz would see me crying, she would say "Don't cry, don't cry", I can imagine that is what she would be telling me now. Connie

Connie Dearman - April 15 at 01:49 PM

CD

“ I have so many memories, I spent the last 32 years with Elizabeth. She became family to me, my best friend, and sometimes my partne in crime. We were able to cmmunicate in ways that some might not understand. At this time my heart is broken, but I know she's in a better place, for God already had her a special place saved. Liz, you are greatly missed. You will always hold a place in my heart and in the memories we shared. Love You, Connie

Connie Dearman - April 14 at 12:22 PM