



Cason Gimble

October 21, 1986 - September 9, 2006

Funeral services for Mr. Cason Gimble age 19 of Lindale are scheduled for 2:00 PM, Monday, September 11, 2006 in the Lindale First Baptist Church with Rev. Tom Buck and Rev. Terry Davis officiating. Burial will follow in the New Harmony Cemetery under the direction of Caudle-Rutledge Funeral Home in Lindale. Mr. Gimble died Saturday morning September 9, 2006 near Lindale. He was born October 21, 1986 in Tyler and was a lifelong resident of the New Harmony & Lindale areas. Cason graduated from Lindale High School in 2005 and was attending Tyler Junior College. He was active in baseball in high school and was playing ball at TJC. Cason was a member of the First Baptist Church in Lindale. He was preceded in death by a grandfather Mr. Jack Sanders in January of 1979.

Cason is survived by his Parents, Lynn & Kalisa Gimble of Lindale; 2 Brothers, Paul & Josh Gimble, both of Lindale; Grandparents, Bobby & Jean Gimble of New Harmony and Jim & Shirley Kline of Lindale; Great-Grandmother, Mrs. Madras Mitchell of Tyler; and by several Aunts, Uncles, Great-Aunts, Great-Uncles, Cousins, and Friends.

Serving as pallbearers will be Jason Melton, Jordan Nusko, Jared Billingsly, Brandon VanDyke, Carson Middleton, & C.J. Burkham.

The family will receive friends at the Funeral Home in Lindale Sunday from 4:00 P.M. to 6:00 P.M.

Tribute Wall



“ *Cason Gimble*

October 05, 2023 at 02:48 AM



“ *Cason Gimble*

October 05, 2023 at 12:01 AM



“ *My thoughts and prayers are with the family.##imported-begin##Pete Scarborough##imported-end##*

September 11, 2006 at 01:22 PM



“ This poem was given to me by a sweet friend when my husband passed away. These words may not help you right now, but later, I pray they will. So sorry for your loss.

Our prayers are with you.

Kind Regards

Beverly & Zanab Jaffrey

The moon was Hopi silver,

The sky was turquoise blue,

Our moments all were golden and I was there with you alive inside a rainbow.

I thought my heart would burst, and now I can't remember which colors faded first.

The birds that sang all summer have flown without a song, and all that's left of their music are feathers on the ground.

The petals from the wildflowers have blown around the bend, And who knows where the butterflies have drifted on the wind.

*No rainbow lasts forever
and when one disappears,
some well remembered colors
are trapped within our tears.*

*My world has just two colors now,
the others left with you.*

*The trees are old Apache gold
and my heart is turquoise blue.*

James Bruce Austin "Words That Touch The Heart"
##imported-begin##Beverly & Zanab Jaffre##imported-end##

September 09, 2006 at 08:56 PM