



Vickie Jean Stout

February 4, 1958 - March 20, 2020

Vickie Jean Stout, age 62, passed away on Friday, March 20, 2020, at Mercy Hospital in Rogers. She was born on February 4, 1958, in Fort Wayne, Indiana, to Robert and Martha (Siddell) Shultz. She is preceded in death by her mother and father.

Vickie was a Navy veteran, worked many different jobs as a photographer, seamstress, factory worker, baker, nursing home activity director, waitress, and housewife. Her last 18 years were spent doing mission work, mostly in Nicaragua, with her husband Greg. She loved gardening, singing at church, and was a great cook. Most of all, she loved the Lord Jesus with all her heart and is now with Him in eternity, free from all the pain and suffering she endured so heroically during 2 years of cancer. She will be missed greatly by all whose lives she touched.

She is survived by her loving husband of 31 years, Greg Stout; three children, Shawn Shultz, Jodie Strommen and Jason Stout; and four granddaughters, Destinee, Rebecca, Rachel and Olivia.

Cremation and arrangements under the care of Nelson-Berna Funeral Home.

Comments



“ I first met my friend, Vickie Stout at the Sr. Center where I was giving watercolor lesson about 3 years ago. After the lesson, I saw her at the Dollar Store and we exchanged phone numbers. I decided to call her the next week and see if she'd like me to pick her up for the watercolor lesson, never dreaming that she and her husband, Greg lived several houses down on my very street. We were neighbors! That began a good friendship. Vickie was always very honest and up-front about everything she was thinking. She was also very persuasive as Greg has mentioned in his tribute to her! As I was leaving her house one day, she asked me if I had my passport. I told her "Yes." (My husband, Lenny, had insisted we get one before he passed away, even though we never used it).

When I asked Vickie "why?", she proceeded to tell me she thought I should go with them on a mission trip to Nicaragua. That was SO much out of my comfort zone, but she was very persuasive. That, and my youngest daughter's insisted that I go, led me to get to know Vickie even better. It was a wonderful experience, and I was so grateful to have been given that opportunity. Vickie (and Greg) interpreted for me, and she watched out for me on that trip. She was bold in telling me what I should and shouldn't do... like "don't hesitate when you're crossing the street! Get going or you'll get hit!" Or... " don't say you "might come back" to the people at the alternative school who were begging us to do so... as they would expect it. "Don't say it if you can't follow through." She was full of wisdom and good advice, and I got much closer to Vickie on that trip.

As her neighbor, I began to see that Vickie loved her plants and gardening which she did well. I loved having her show me all her flowers and projects she was working on. She loved to sew and cook as well, and I was recipient of some of her great desserts! It was a blessing having a Vickie as my friend, and I'm going to miss her very much. I feel that God put her in my life, at a time I really needed a close neighbor friend!

Lynn Garside - March 24 at 03:37 PM