



## Kimberly Gwynn Lewis

July 1, 1971 - August 27, 2025

Kimberly Gwynn Lewis, age 54, of McKinney, Texas, was born July 1, 1971, in Mesquite, Texas, passed away peacefully in Dallas, Texas, Wednesday, August 24, 2025, with her sister, Misty Sullivan, by her side.

Services will be held on Saturday, August 30, 2025, at Distinctive Life/Dallas Jewish Funerals, 1611 North Central Expressway, Plano, Texas. Visitation will be at 9:30 a.m., Services will follow beginning at 10:30 a.m. Interment services will be at 2:00 p.m. at the Restland Cemetery, Highway 38, Roxton, Texas, with Reverend Todd Harris officiating.

Kimberly graduated from Allen High School in 1989. She continued her education, getting her associate's degree at Collin County Community College, bachelor's and master's degrees in library science in 2003 from Texas Woman's University, Denton, Texas. She worked as an elementary school librarian for Plano Independent School District for 27 years. Most of her years, she worked at the Christie Elementary School.

Kimberly loved teaching the kids. She would refer to them as her children as she never married.

Kimberly attended the Church of Christ Methodist Church. In her later years, due to her health, it was difficult to attend. Her faith gave her the strength to be strong and always smiled, even though she didn't feel good. No matter

what, she always found a way to continue with life with a big smile. She was the only person known to be such positive and optimistic person. One doctor thought she should into hospice care, and she knew that she was going to rehab.

She worked as a lifeguard and swim instructor in McKinney and Plano. She loved to country dance and was very good at it. She loved her 80's music, with Billy Joel being her favorite. There wasn't a song of his that she didn't know. She played clarinet in the Allen High Band. Her passion was reading her books, so becoming a librarian was very fitting for her. Her hobbies were reading, roller skating, dancing, photography, swimming, water skiing, and cooking. Of her travels, she loved her trip to Cancun the most. She had the opportunity to swim with the dolphins. She was always ready for the next adventure. She loved watching all types of sports, with baseball being her favorite. She could talk the talk to the guys, especially Rick Lung, He told her she was the only girl he knew he could talk sports with. She lived life to the fullest.

Tulips were her favorite flower, and she loved pastel colors.

She had the opportunity to go to Florida to watch her nephew, Colby, play in a baseball tournament. She loved doing all sorts of things with her nephews, taking them to plays, museums, etc.

Kim bought a 1967 Cougar XR7 in her teenage years. She loved that car and still had it when she passed. She got where she couldn't drive but still liked going for a ride in it.

She always had goals set for herself that she wanted to do. She was larger than life.

Kim acquired the nickname “dip stick”. A family event was being held at her cousins in Flower Mound, and she wanted to drive her Cougar, and her sister was riding with her. Her dad told her to check the oil in her car as she may need to add oil to it. Sure enough, the oil was low, and she had to add oil. She told her parents to go ahead, and she would do it, even though her dad said he would do it for her. Needless to say, the girls arrived very late. Her dad asked why it took so long, she said "have you ever tried putting oil in that little hole". He asked what little hole. She said the one the dip stick comes out of. She was using the cap off of the oil container to pour the oil into the hole, cap by cap. She didn't know where to pour the oil in. Now as you can imagine, her sister grew very impatient with her telling her to hurry up as it doesn't take dad that long. From then on, Dad would call her “Dip Stick”.

People that know her usually call her Kim, or her best friend would call her “Kimmie”. But she also would be called “Bubba” in our household. The family spent many hours at Broadway Skateland in Mesquite. That's how Bubba and Misty learned to walk. Kim and Misty were at the skating rink pretty often. There was a little sister and big brother, and every time the little sister called for her brother, she called him “Bubba”. Watching and listening to these siblings interact, Misty thought that being the little sister and Kim being the big sister, she was supposed to call her big sister “Bubba”. That nickname stuck ever since. When her nephews and nieces were born, they too called her “Bubba”, as well as her niece in law.

Sharon and Sonny went out of town for the day, and they had just gotten a new white 1997 XR7 Cougar. This car was nice and still had a new car smell to it. Kim and Misty decided to eat Dairy Queen for supper. At the time, Misty was too young to drive so Kim wanted to drive the new car instead of her car. Misty was very hesitant about Kim driving the new car, but the big sister she is, she reassured Misty that nothing would go wrong... huh, right! They were

going down the road and all was going well, and Misty's nervousness went down. Kim put in a cassette tape called Two Live Crew and cranked up the volume. The girls were having fun now! They went to Dairy Queen and went through the drive through. This car was brand new, and Sharon and Sonny hadn't had it for maybe even a month. The front end was long, and the back end was short. When Kim pulled in the drive through, there were 2 bright yellow pillars on each side of the menu sign. When she put up, she turned too sharp and scraped the whole driver side of the car against the 1st yellow pillar and just kept going to the speaker to place the order. Misty told her she hit the pole, and Kim said it wouldn't be that bad. Misty said that it would be pretty bad and that she told her she shouldn't have driven the car. They got their food, and Misty didn't feel hungry anymore, and she just wanted to get back home. The fun was over for Misty at the moment, but Kim kept listening to music all the way home and telling Misty that she worries too much. Misty said they would be grounded, and their parents would be angry. She just kept reassuring Misty that it wouldn't be bad. They finally got back home, and parked in the driveway, got out and looked, and there was a bright yellow scrape all the way down the entire driver's side of the white car, along with a large dent. Bubba says maybe Mom won't notice, and Misty told her you can't help but notice that! Bubba says maybe Mom won't ask about it... right... a brand-new car. Now they were out of the car going into the house, leaving the cassette tape in the car that was turned with the volume up. Sharon and Sonny got home that night, and not a word was said or asked about the car. The next morning, Sharon got ready for work and went out the door. Kim had come to Misty saying she thought everything would be alright. They didn't say a thing last night. Well, wishful thinking... as they were getting ready for school, Sharon comes back in, madder than a hornet's nest and asked Kim what happened to the car. Bubba said what do you mean? Sharon said there's a yellow scrape all the way down the driver side with a dent in the door. Bubba said she didn't know and that maybe Sharon had hit something and forgotten. Sharon said she did not, and she would remember that. Sharon

went on to work and as soon as she turned on the car the Two Live Crew cassette tape started, playing really loud. This tape was Bubba's music because Misty didn't like that group nor did she like rap. When Sharon got home that day from work, Kim got in trouble for driving the car. When She asked Bubba whose tape it was, she told Sharon it was Misty's, no matter how much Misty had tried to explain that it wasn't hers. It didn't matter because Bubba wasn't going to confess that it was hers. When Sonny came home that evening, Sharon told him about the car and the cassette tape. Sonny's only concern was that at least everyone was safe and weren't harmed.

Kimberly was a loving and caring daughter, sister, and aunt who loved her family dearly. Kim will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved her. Kimberly was preceded in death by her grandparents, James Wayne Lewis, Jr. and Dewey Irene (Holder) Lewis, Grandparents Raymond Lee Hare and Anna Rebecca(Merritt) Hare, Uncle Gene and Betty (Hare) Cook, Uncle Jim Hare, Aunt Janice Reynolds, Aunt Helen (Hare) McFatrige, Uncle Kenzel and Carolyn Hare, Morris (Stub) Wilson, Larry and Cherrie (Lewis) Wilson, Ralph Maxwell, and several cousins.

Survivors include her parents, James and Sharon (Hare) Lewis of Prosper, Tx, Sister Misty Sullivan and Dan of Baldwin City, KS, half-sister Paulette Cawthorn of Rockwall, Tx, Nephew Richard and Stephanie Payne of Plano, Tx, Niece Chelsea and Nick Vandertuig, Nephew Colby and Bailey Sullivan of Pittsburg, KS, Nephew Tyler Sullivan of Joplin, MO, and numerous aunts and uncles and cousins.

# Cemetery Details

## Restland Cemetery

Roxton, TX 75477

# Previous Events

## Viewing

AUG 30. 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Distinctive Life and Dallas Jewish funerals  
1611 N Central Expy  
Plano, TX 75075

## Celebration of Life

AUG 30. 10:30 AM (CT)

Distinctive Life and Dallas Jewish funerals  
1611 N Central Expy  
Plano, TX 75075

## Interment

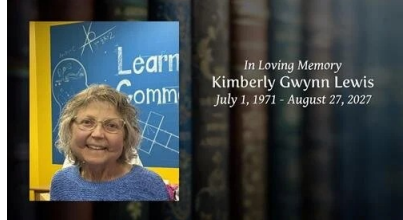
AUG 30. 2:00 PM (CT)

Restland Cemetery  
Roxton, TX 75477

# Tribute Wall



“ *Distinctive Life Cremation and Funeral Services created a Tribute Video in memory of Kimberly Gwynn Lewis*



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**Distinctive Life Cremation and Funeral Services** - August 29, 2025 at 06:47 PM

BB

*Kim was a very sweet, caring person! I worked with her at Christie and we had some good conversations in the library. May the soul of Kim through the mercy of God rest in peace!*  
*Belinda Beuerlein*

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**Belinda Beuerlein** - August 30, 2025 at 12:36 AM

JW

*We say goodbye for now knowing she is fully free from the ravages of lupus. May she run and jump and rejoice in the presence of her Savior. Hopefully, someone can correct the end date on her video, please.*

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**Jana Ward** - August 30, 2025 at 08:07 PM

JB

*I worked with Kim in Plano. Always smiling, kind, and willing to help. I'm sorry for her family's loss. God has her in his arms. Janet Beadling*

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**janet klimm beadling** - September 02, 2025 at 10:15 AM

CR

“ *Kim was a fighter and always had a smile, no matter how she felt. She is in God's hands now and is without pain. Prayers to all her family.*



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**Carla Ruth** - August 29, 2025 at 05:09 PM