



Sherry Lockhart

December 2, 1968 - September 14, 2025

Thank you for honoring and remembering my mom, Sherry Lockhart.

My mom was so many things—gentle, strong, full of hope, and filled with love that never ran out. Even as she faced illness with more courage than most of us could imagine, she never stopped shining her light. Cancer may have touched her body, but it never dimmed her spirit.

She loved to sign with me. It was more than just a skill—it was a connection, an expression of care. She used her hands the way some people use their voices—to show love, and to bring beauty into our world. Watching her sign with me was like watching a silent song, graceful and full of meaning.

And oh, how she loved to dance—any time anywhere. Whether it was music playing or just joy in her heart, she moved with freedom and joy. She reminded me, and everyone around her, that life is meant to be felt. To be lived.

What I'll carry with me most, though, is her hope—and the love she wrapped around my heart like a warm blanket. Even when things were hard, even when she was tired, she never stopped believing in the good. She never stopped loving me.

Mom, your love is still with me. It always will be. I feel it when I'm quiet. I hear it in the songs. I see it in the hands I hold. And I'll carry your light in mine, for the rest of my life.

Thank you for everything, Mom.

Sherry is survived by her sons Tyromeo and Tyronne Coffee and daughter Destiny Lockhart and her many brothers and sisters.

Tribute Wall

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“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Tyromeo Coffee - September 18, 2025 at 07:18 PM