



## Barbara Pringle

December 31, 1953 - August 9, 2008

PRINGLE, Mrs. Barbara Jean - Age 54, passed away Saturday, August 9, 2008 in Los Angeles, California. Family hour 10AM Saturday, August 23, 2008 from the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., with funeral service commencing at 11AM. Pastor Kenneth L. Stewart officiating. Interment River Rest Cemetery, G-4413 Flushing Rd. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the funeral home 10AM Saturday. Mr. Pringle now lies in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home. Mrs. Barbara Jean Pringle was born December 31, 1953 in Flint, MI, the daughter of Willie Mae Estes and Eddie Pringle, Sr. Barbara graduated from Southwestern High School "Class of 1972". She leaves to cherish her memory: daughter, Nakia Pringle of Georgia; 2 sons, Joseph and Jakwell Pringle; 2 grandchildren, Jaron of Texas and Mashari of Georgia; 2 sisters, Victoria Spottsville of Flint and Theresa Pringle of Flint; 2 brothers, Andre (Joanna) Pringle and Eddie Pringle Jr., all of California; uncle, Frank Yarsborough of New York; aunts, Louise (J.C.) Pearson of Maryland, Nancy (L.C.) Rumpton of South Carolina, Lucille Barfield of Flint and Lousie (James) Brantt of Flint; 4 nieces; 6 nephews; special cousins, Lillie and Erlene Yarborough and Marguerete Fox, all of Detroit; a host of other relatives and friend. Mrs. Pringle was preceded in death by her mother, Willie Mae Estes; father, Eddie Pringle Sr.; grandparents, Annie Mae and Joseph Wright.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Barbara Pringle*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *Vickie, Eddie, and Theresa sorry to hear of the loss of Barbara. You have my deepest sympathy. I remember the fun we had as children when you all lived on the corner of Stanford and Pingree, a long long time ago.*

*May the blessings of the Lord be upon you.*

*Cheryl*

Cheryl Cooper Thompson - August 09, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *Our Sympathy is with your Family at this time.*

Aaron Smith - August 09, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *The Family Of Barbara Pringle. My Heart Aches For You. I'm Sorry For Your Loss. When The Lord Calls Our Loved Ones Home, He Leaves A Gift Of Memories In Exchange. I Hope You'll Remember You Have Friends Who Will Listen And Care....And I'm One Of Them.*

Arnetta Crawford - August 09, 2008 at 12:00 AM