



Lori Berry

October 25, 1954 - January 17, 2024

Lori Berry, age 69, of Lebanon, MO passed away Wednesday, January 17, 2024, in her home in Lebanon.

Cremation Arrangements are under the care and direction of Memorial Chapels and Crematory of Waynesville/St. Robert.

She is survived by her daughter, Melissa Varner and husband, James of Lebanon, MO; a brother, Leon Berry and wife, Carrie of Lebanon, MO; her sister,

Delores Robinson and husband, Bob of Hudson, FL; a number of nieces and nephews; as well as a host of other relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents; her son, Joseph Vincent Pallotta, on April 20, 2016; three brothers, Donnie, Raymond, and Gene Berry; three sisters, Jeannie Berry, Deborah Berry, and Patricia Wanamaker.

She was born in New Jersey and grew up there until 1997 when she moved to Tampa, Florida. In 2021 she moved to Lebanon, Missouri where she continued to reside. In her working years she was a winder at Joseph Teschon I. in Paterson, NJ, and also did Medical Delivery Transport, all while being a homemaker caring for her family. In her spare time she enjoyed watching football, racing, and going to the movies. Spending time with her family gave

her great joy.

She will be fondly remembered and greatly missed by all those who knew and loved her.

Online condolences can be sent at www.memorialchapelsandcrematory.com

Tribute Wall



“ It's been almost a month since you've been gone & it still doesn't seem real. Your Kansas City Chiefs won the Superbowl so I know your happy right now 🙏 nothing's the same without you, not even watching the Superbowl. Miss you mom ❤️❤️



Melissa Varner - February 13, 2024 at 05:28 PM



“ Thinking of you today more than usual. Been having weird dreams with you & Joe in them. Im hoping that's your way of saying hello lol Donna's granddaughter, Desi (Bev's daughter) passed away a few days after you & in between that Nilda's son passed away so say hello to everyone. Watch over Donna, she's got a lot of her plate now. Missing the crap outta you & Joe. It's a hard pill to swallow that I'm the last one left. James & I were talking about you & were waiting for a sign... Something like you saying "gotta cigarette?" 🙏 Your famous line. We miss you ma. Hugs & kisses



Melissa Varner - February 02, 2024 at 12:06 PM



“ Missing you. Can't believe it's been a week already. It's so weird not having you here. I still want to walk in the other room to talk to you. I picked up your ashes today so at least your back home next to Joey. I love & miss you both ❤️🥺



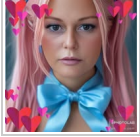
Melissa Varner - January 25, 2024 at 08:46 PM

CA

“ *Caryn lit a candle in memory of Lori Berry*



Caryn - January 21, 2024 at 12:41 AM



“ I had a dream about you last night. I was told that when you dream of someone who is deceased that means they are visiting you to say hello. I can't remember any of the dream except the part where you were there. When I woke up I was happy for a split second because I seen you in my dream but then reality hit & I remembered you weren't here. I posted a bunch of pictures of you. When I was going through them I remembered all the things the 3 of us used to do together. Me, you & Joey. The 3 of us. That's something you used to say. "It's just the 3 of us. It will always be just the 3 of us." I remembered horseback riding on the beach in Mexico. Going to Vegas to meet Carine. Being chosen to run on the field for the Superbowl in Tampa when Bruce Springsteen was doing the halftime show. Going to a Bruce concert back in the day as well as New Kids on the Block, Guns & Roses, Deep purple & Pink Floyd. I remember living on Temple Street where you met Tony & living in the house with Aunt Freda & daddy living above us & Aunt Jeannie above them when you were dating Trouble. I remember witnessing a murder in Central Park where you argued with the police that you didn't want me involved. I remember when Joey got kidnapped but got returned a few hours later once the man who took him realized he had medical problems...Joey hiding all his medicine behind the washing machine & when we went to move & moved the washer all the damn pills that were back there. Man, did you flip out 😂 I remember when you went to hit me with the yardstick, don't know what it was for but you were so mad, & the yardstick broke over my butt. You laughed so hard you couldn't be mad at me anymore. We laughed about that right up Joe died. It's funny the things you start to remember when someone dies. I forgot just how many things we all did together & how much fun we had. Even though I had a crappy childhood when we lived in Wayne & went through things no child should have to, you tried your hardest to make up for it. For a long time I refused to let you live it down. I blamed you for all my problems as an adult but in reality you were a victim, so to speak, as well. I know you did the best you could with what had. I made my



own choices as an adult. I want you to know I do appreciate everything you've done for me & thank you for not giving up on me. I miss you so much mom. I've hardly slept or ate anything. I keep expecting you to call me or walk in the door. I hate reliving this feeling that I went through with Joey. It brings all those emotions back to the surface & now I feel like it's a double whammy. Like I lost you both at the same time 😞

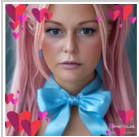
Melissa Varner - January 20, 2024 at 02:28 PM

PG

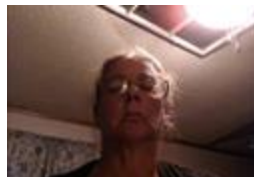
“ Pulaski Camp Gideons lit a candle in memory of Lori Berry



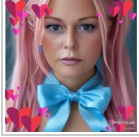
Pulaski County Camp Gideons - January 20, 2024 at 10:35 AM



“ 18 files added to the tribute wall



Melissa Varner - January 20, 2024 at 04:32 AM



“ 21 files added to the tribute wall



Melissa Varner - January 20, 2024 at 04:18 AM



“ It's impossible for me to try and choose one memory because each one I think of is followed by a better one so I will go a different route. Everything I can remember was greatly associated with feelings, happiness, joy, and love. You always had a way of making me feel safe like a mom always does. You always made me feel welcomed and needed. You were always there when I felt defeated. You made me feel invincible, opening jars and tins for you. I will always remember that time I felt bravely, showing Melissa's ring and you said welcome to the family. You did more for me than you know, but now it's time for me to let go. So next time before the bad feeling's start, I will look for you always in my heart. I love you ma..❤️

James Varner - January 20, 2024 at 04:11 AM



“ Melissa Varner sent a virtual gift in memory of Lori Berry



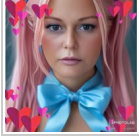
Melissa Varner - January 20, 2024 at 03:45 AM



“ *Melissa varner sent a virtual gift in memory of Lori Berry*



Melissa varner - January 20, 2024 at 12:31 AM



“ I still can't believe this is real life. I feel like I should be waking up from this nightmare any minute. I'm waiting to hear you call my name from the other room yelling at me to "turn the damn music down." Several times I have walked into the living room to tell you something stupid that James said that we would of both laughed at. Donna called to say Desiree had a heart attack & is in a coma brain dead. I walked into your room with the picture of you at Beverly's wedding with Desiree in it to let you know what happened. You weren't there. Even though I seen you take your last breath, my mind will not accept that you are gone. I'm walking around in a daze & the past two days are pretty much a blur.



A lot of people didn't understand our relationship but what's understood doesn't need to be explained. You were my best friend, my ride or die. There wasn't anything that I couldn't talk to you about. No matter where I've been or what I've done, you were always there for me. Not only did you keep letting me come back home, you let some of my friends come home with me. You couldn't stand to see anyone without a place to go. You were not only my mom but you were also a mom to Destini, Kasey, Faith & a few of my other friends. They all loved you like their own mom. They all admired how strong you were. No matter what life threw at you, you caught that sh*t & threw it back twice as hard. Nothing ever knocked you down & that's the one thing I learned from you that I will always take with me. You were a single mom raising 2 kids, one who was sick from the time he was born & he was a lot to handle. Between all the surgeries, Doctors appointments, medications & constant care Joey needed, you worked, sometimes 2 jobs. You got us to school, cooked, cleaned, shopped, helped us with homework, took to me my after school activities etc. And you still always had time for family or friends. There are so many times I used to sit & stare at you thinking how beautiful you were & how you deserved so much better out of life but you never complained. You let everything roll off your back. You were a soldier fighting a war that you knew you couldn't win but you didn't care. You never gave up. You never gave

up on Joey & because of that we were lucky to have him until he was 36 & not 10 like Doctors told us. You never gave up on me, no matter what anyone said (including yourself) & because of that you didn't find me in a ditch somewhere. You had your flaws & imperfections, who doesn't, but you are still my mom. You are perfectly imperfect & you were the best mom I could of have asked for. You're my hero, my rockstar! I had my time with you here in my world & now it's time for you to be with Joe in his. I miss you so much. I miss you both so damn much it literally hurts. I don't know how to do this without you mom. You were my rock to keep me strong, my shoulder to cry on, my ear to listen to my problems & sometimes my voice of reason. I know you're no longer in pain & you're right where You've wanted to be for sometime now. I know you both will be waiting for me when it's my time & I look forward to seeing you again when it's my time. In the meantime, watch over me & James. Tell Joey I said hi. I love you mom & I hope you knew that why you were here & I hope you know it now ❤️

Melissa Varner - January 20, 2024 at 12:23 AM