



## Caryl Lynn Haithcock

September 9, 1978 - September 5, 2015

CARYL LYNN HAITHCOCK

1978 – 2015

Caryl Lynn (Swedell) Haithcock age 36 of Plattsmouth, NE, passed away on Saturday, September 5, 2015 at her residence.

She was born on September 9, 1978 to Clarence "Bill" William and Kathleen Marie (Enge) Swedell in Anchorage, AK. She was raised and schooled in many different places as her father was in the US Air Force. She graduated from Gateway High School in Aurora, CO with the class of 1996. She had lived in Fort Collins, CO, Bellevue, NE, Omaha, NE, and moved to Plattsmouth, NE in 2004. She is survived by her two daughters: Morganne Swedell of Bellevue, NE, Zoe Haithcock of Plattsmouth, NE, son: Daymien Brooks of Tacoma, WA, parents: Bill and Kathleen Swedell of Holly Hill, FL, brother: John Swedell and wife Lena of Denver, CO, two sisters: Jane Zogg and husband Harry of Englewood, CO, Kristina Bonne and husband Louis of Parker, CO, numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and many friends.

A Memorial Service will be held at 10:00 A.M., Saturday, September 19, 2015 at Roby Funeral Home in Plattsmouth with Caryl's father, Bill Swedell officiating.

The family suggests Memorials to Donor's Favorite Charity.

# Comments

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“ Caryl, I will always remember the good and bad times when we were growing up. We had so much fun together and we learned some very tough lessons. I'm glad we were able to reunite, my only regret is that I didn't get a chance to see you one more time or even finish the conversation we had. You loved with all of your heart but now you are free to finally be at peace. I love you and miss you dearly!

**Brianne Lewis** - April 29, 2018 at 09:26 PM

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“ I don't even know what to say. I still can't believe you're gone and my heart is so heavy with so many emotions. When we met you had just found out you were pregnant with Morganne. Seems just like yesterday. In fact your pregnancy and how you waddled is why I always called you Duckie! Although you weren't necessarily fond of the name you laughed every time I called you that. We became the type of friends that are the rare kind where we could tell each other literally anything without judgment. We had a lot of memories in our younger years that I have and will continue to cherish forever. We got to be stupid kids together for awhile and a lot of the lessons I share with my own kids were those I experienced with you. Sadly, we lost touch for a long time but thankfully found each other again a few years back. You really were one of the greatest friends of my life and I think about you every day. Despite your own struggles you were always there for me and I completely credit you for saving my life. I just wish I could have done more for you. I still have the last voicemail saved that you left me and I'll always regret not having called you back. You were an amazing woman and left an imprint on many lives. I don't think you always knew it, but there are whole lot of people that love you. Myself included. While I will miss you forever, I'm thankful that in no way will you suffer again. God bless you and keep you safe until we can see each other again.

**Jeremy Shaw** - April 29, 2018 at 09:26 PM

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“ Bill and Family, Thinking about you and holding the family in prayer today. Janet and Clayton

**Janet Johnson** - April 29, 2018 at 09:26 PM

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“ I just pulled up our last conversation. My last words were "I was so lucky to meet you". I guess my memory, is you playing the biuggest piano in the city I could find and people stopping just to listen to you play. I havent had a good breakfast since we have been apart. You touched my life.

**Mark** - April 29, 2018 at 09:26 PM