



Trula Mae Russell

February 29, 1948 - May 12, 2021

Trula Mae Russell, 73, of Aubrey, TX, passed away Wednesday, May 12, 2021 in Aubrey, TX. Trula was born February 29, 1948 in Dallas, Texas to Jessie and Ada (Ellis) Hayes. She married James William Russell on February 17, 1968 in Dallas, TX. Trula was a homemaker, waitress, and grocery clerk at Diamond's in Aubrey. Trula and husband Bill were also the owners of Trula Mae's Café in Aubrey. She always had a smile and a kind word of encouragement for her customers.

Trula is survived by her husband, Bill of Aubrey, TX; son, Jesse Russell and wife, Krystal of Aubrey, TX; daughter, Angie Hernandez and husband, Joe of Aubrey, TX; eight grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; brother, Daniel Hayes of Royce City, TX; sisters, Billie Wortham of Dallas, TX, Brenda Chumbley of Little Elm, TX and Betty DeMauro of Wylie, TX. .

Trula was preceded in death by her parents, Jessie and Ada; son, James William Russell II; brothers, Bud Hayes, Dudley Hayes and David Hayes; sisters, Darlene Proctor and Peggy Love.

Visitation will be held 6:00 PM-7:30 PM, Monday, May 17, 2021 at Slay Memorial Funeral Center in Aubrey, TX. A funeral service will be held at 11:00 AM, Tuesday, May 18, 2021 at Slay Memorial Chapel with Jason Hicks officiating. Burial will follow at Pilot Point Community Cemetery in Pilot Point,

TX. Online condolences may be shared at www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com.

Arrangements are under the direction of Devon Calverley and Slay Memorial Funeral Center.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 17. 6:00 PM - 7:30 PM (CT)

Slay Memorial Funeral Center
400 S Highway 377
Aubrey, TX 76227
(940) 365-7529
info@slaymemorial.com
<https://www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com/>

Funeral Service

MAY 18. 11:00 AM (CT)

Slay Memorial Chapel of Aubrey
400 South Highway 377
Aubrey, TX 76227
info@slaymemorial.com
<http://www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com>

Burial

MAY 18 (CT)

Pilot Point Community Cemetery
601 N. Prairie Street
Pilot Point, TX 76258

Tribute Wall

 Liza
Hinojosa

“ So many emotions come to mind when I think of Trula. To remember Trula Mae, is to appreciate a wonderful human being; someone who was kind and caring, detail oriented and life of the party, a true lover of plants and of people. Trula had an energy and aura about her that immediately drew others to her. She had the gift of gab, a great sense of humor, and the ability to treat all she encountered with warmth and a “down home” family way. It was not uncommon for regular café customers to leave a \$25 dollar tip for two cups of coffee. Customers loved the time she spent with them and how she made them feel as if they were special. Trula was also a wonderful cook. She was always ready to whip something up when you came over. Whether it was a homemade meal, a quick sandwich she threw together, or a picnic lunch at the lake that was weeks in the planning. If Trula was around, you knew you were going to eat well! When we were young, my brother and I stayed with Trula before school and after school for a few years. I especially looked forward to the wonderful malt-o-meal breakfast she would make before school. She always knew just the right amount of milk and sugar use. It was such a simple meal but always served with a big heaping side of love! Those afternoons in the early years were filled with rough and tumble play dates with Little Bill. He and I especially loved playing in the sand pile behind their house. Trula loved holidays and family gatherings..even friends who gathered were treated like family. She loved decorating for Christmas. Just the other day, my mother and I were reminiscing about how Trula took great meticulous care with decorating her Christmas tree and beautiful nativity set. As a child, I remember being in awe standing in front of the nativity scene with large statues and heaps of sand she used to recreate the dessert. The last time I saw Trula was a few years back. I was visiting the area and felt a strong yearning to pay her a visit. As expected, I was welcomed with a warm embrace and her sweet twangy voice. Those of us who were blessed enough to know her were touched by her humanity and humor. She will be missed dearly.

Much love to her family - Liza Hinojosa

Liza Hinojosa - May 19, 2021 at 10:47 PM

TR

*i love this
tonya*

Tonya Russell - May 20, 2021 at 10:02 AM

GA

“ love you
Grayson

Grayson Armstrong - May 19, 2021 at 09:11 AM

SC

“ Even though I only saw or talked to Trula at birthday parties and/or holiday events, she has been part of my family as far back as I can remember. I can honestly say I never ever saw her when she wasn't smiling. So full of life and happiness ! She will always shine bright in my heart.

Shane Carroll - May 18, 2021 at 01:25 PM

GM

“ My last visit with Aunt Trula we sat and talked for hours about life, kids and grandkids. We laughed at all of the crazy things we remembered at family reunion, when we lived together for a couple of months, and just life in general. I will miss our talks about things and life but I know we will see each other again. I am glad that I had the chance on all of our visits to tell you how much you meant to me and how much I loved and admired your strength and fight.
Love and miss you Aunt Trula

Gail Malone - May 17, 2021 at 05:34 PM

AM

TRULA is one of my younger Aunts...but we were more like sisters in my mind. We always kept in touch with each other and talked about new recipes and flowers. She had the most contagious smile that would light up the room and make anyone's bad day non existent. The thought of not seeing her again brings me to tears. She had the closest relationship with her kids, grandkids and family I believe I have ever witnessed. Never met a stranger and anyone that never had the opportunity to meet TRULA... sure missed out on a good CHRISTIAN WARRIOR OF GOD!

*TRULA...there's not enough words to describe the heartbreak I feel 😞
Rest in Peace SWEET ANGEL OF GOD. This is NOT GOOD
BYE....but see you later 💜💔
Love you ALWAYS & FOREVER! 💋*

Alice Miller - May 17, 2021 at 06:53 PM

GM

“ *The year of 1985 when Uncle Bill and Joe were sheetrocking houses, we moved to Aubrey from Garland. We needed to find a place to rent and it was hard at that time cause most wouldn't rent to you if you had a child. Well Uncle Bill and Aunt Trula told us we could stay with them until we found a place. Lord there was 8 of us in the trailer. I went to work and Aunt Trula would watch Kris and let me tell you if he did something she would get onto him and then tell me she had too. He learned to try not to get into with her cause she would get you.*

Gail Malone - May 17, 2021 at 05:26 PM

GM

“ *My first time meeting Aunt Trula was at family reunion and I had only been married a couple of weeks. I remember she was asked her long her hair was cause she had it in a ponytail. Needless to say she grabs it and pulls it between her legs and said that long. We all knew it was almost to her ankles but we lived messing with her.*

Gail Malone - May 17, 2021 at 05:21 PM

BM

“ I only met Trula a few years ago and wish I could have met her sooner. It didn't matter if I met her 5 minutes ago or 50 years ago. She was such a sweet and loving person that welcomed everyone with open arms. She will be missed dearly.

Brittany Markee - May 17, 2021 at 02:58 PM

 Robert Demauro

“ I remember looking forward to spending every summer up there in Aubrey as a youth hanging with my cousin Jesse. Sometimes her and Uncle Bill and Jesse would drive down to Dallas to come pick me up and we would stop at Burger King to get whoppers and fries on the way back. There was a tornado that passed through one time and all the power went out and it freaked me and Jesse out so she told us to start praying for the power to come back on and to be safe and sure enough right after we were done praying the power came back on and the storm was gone. I used to love spending the summer up at the cafe that she owned and eating all the chicken fried steaks possible. As I grew older her and I would sit outside the front door when it cooled down a bit in the day and drink some of the sun tea she would make and just talk about life in general. I miss those days and wish I could back and relive them now. Everyday life of being an adult got in the way I regret not taking more time to be around family like before and I will miss her everyday till we meet again.

Robert Demauro - May 14, 2021 at 05:01 PM

 Robert Demauro

“ I can remember when me and Jesse were little and in the back room we could her yell "dammit Jesse, shit fire"...and me and him would just laugh

Robert Demauro - May 14, 2021 at 04:43 PM

DM

“ I first met Trula when we waitressed together at Ole South restaurant on the square in Pilot Point , owned by David Byrum , when I was a teenager . Her and her sister were so welcoming and sweet, as I had never waitressed before and they were experts . Trula was a genuinely kind person who was nice to everyone . I thought the world of her .

DeAnn Morris - May 14, 2021 at 04:00 PM