



Landrie Turner

Landrie was truly larger than life...full of love, joy and orneriness. She made a positive impression on the lives of everyone she met. She was a loving, kind, caring and determined little girl. Her big blue eyes, swinging pigtails, sweet smile, contagious, ornery personality and positive, encouraging attitude brightened the lives of everyone around her. Landrie was a good friend to everyone and was certainly not afraid to be herself. She was a dare devil and prankster. You never knew what prank was next with Landrie. She leveraged her “candy” mouse trap, quarter and water bottle trick, and whoopee cushion to bring laughter to all those around her. And, we will never forget the special talents Landrie had with her under arm if the whoopee cushion wasn’t handy. Outside was the true meaning of Landrie. Whether it was playing in the mud with Ladd, fishing, working show calves, working cattle or just enjoying nature, she loved being with her Momma, Daddy and Bubba out in the steer barn and on the farm. She truly enjoyed the certain “words” her Dad let her say ONLY in the steer barn and when Mom wasn’t around (wink wink). Landrie operated at full throttle and packed a bold punch if you dared to tease her. She was a no frills, no fuss kinda girl. She loved softball, animals, the Grinch and her OSU Cowboys. Simply put, she gave a whole new meaning to “pistols firing”. Landrie made it very clear she had to have top water lure when she was fishing and would stand nothing less than the best in the show ring. When given the choice on what breed of steer Landrie wanted to show, her replay was, “I want whichever one will win.” Landrie’s hard work and confidence were clearly seen by her close supervision of the guys clipping and fitting her steers. Landrie was her brother Ladd’s best buddy and partner in crime. Landrie carried her Momma’s tenderhearted, let it roll approach to life. Without question, Landrie was her Daddy’s mini me, emulating her Daddy to a tee. She wore her hat, belt buckle, pliers and boots with pride aspiring to be a farmer like her Daddy someday.



Landrie showcased her belt buckle with pride and confidence. As you wear the buckle presented to you today please remember, people won’t remember you for winning or losing, but rather the way you treated them and how you made them feel. What truly matters is the mark you leave behind. Without a doubt, Landrie was a lot of things to a lot of people, including being the best daughter, sister, granddaughter, niece, cousin, friend and student imaginable, and it goes without stating that her legacy lives on.

