



## Angela "Gail" Cantrell

April 19, 1960 - May 4, 2025

Angela "Gail" (nee Goad) Cantrell of House Springs, Missouri, was born April 19, 1960 in St. Louis, Missouri and entered into rest Sunday, May 4, 2025 in House Springs, Missouri at the age of 65 years.

Gail is preceded in death by her father, John Goad; son, Michael Cantrell; grandson, A.J.; siblings, Gary Goad and Jeannie Gilbers; brother-in-law, John Gilbers.

Gail is survived by her mother, Norma (Bob) Maddux; sister, Dawn (Darin) Wicks; children, Lori Beth Walsh-Cook and Teri (Tim) Flamm; grandchildren, Allyssa, Zoe, Jacob, Hope, T.J., Bella, Skylar, Ryder, Ace, and Isla; along with numerous other extended family and friends.

Gail had a heart of gold and was the kindest soul—always putting her family first and cherishing every moment as an amazing mother, devoted grandmother, and loving sister. She was a woman whose warmth and kindness touched everyone who knew her. Gail's genuine spirit made her beloved by all who crossed her path. She found joy in watching Hallmark Christmas movies and had a love for old musicals. Her memory will live on in the hearts of those she loved so dearly.

A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

Family and friends can review and share stories, photos and condolences online at [www.stlfuneral.com](http://www.stlfuneral.com) and follow details of this event and others in the community at [www.facebook.com/stlchapelhill](http://www.facebook.com/stlchapelhill).

# Tribute Wall

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“Gail and I spent a lot of time together growing up. She was always a delightful presence in my life, even when we were far apart. I am certain that everyone who knew her feels the same. She will be missed, but we all have those fond memories. Love and condolences to the whole family, and many prayers.

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**Emilie Dierking** - May 09, 2025 at 02:20 PM

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My first memories of Gail were family visits to the little house outside Cherryville, where her and Jeannie taught me to ride a bicycle. And later, when they lived in St. Louis, where they pierced my ears with a needle and ice. Good times! We grew up, married, and had our children and lost touch. When Gail moved to Park Hills for a little while, we got back in touch, and I visited with her and sometimes Jeannie. Mom and I spent a few hours playing yahtzee, talking, and enjoying pizza, with them both. I am glad for that time with them, and the chance to tell them both how much I love them. Be at Peace Gail, and Jeannie.

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**Beverly Martin** - May 10, 2025 at 09:57 AM