



Deborah Kay Cox

February 25, 1954 - February 26, 2020

Deborah Kay Cox, 66 of Bethany, MO passed away Wednesday, February 26, 2020, at a Liberty, MO Hospital.

She was born February 25, 1954 at St. Joseph, MO, daughter of the late Norman and Donna Attebury.

She married Clarence Cox in 1988, he survives of the home.

She worked in the bakery at Cub Foods and Food for Less and for Nestle Purina.

Debbie was preceded in death by her parents, Norman Attebury, Donna Attebury, brother Curtis Attebury, and a step granddaughter Jazmin Curtis.


She is survived by: husband, Chip Cox, of the home, daughter, Shelly Dulin (Tracy), St. Joseph, MO, son, Tyler Cox (Lacy) Bethany, MO, step-daughters , Tiffany Wilmes (Tyler), Bolckow, MO, Christina Cox, Bethany, MO, grandchildren, Paige Barr (Dan), St. Joseph, MO, Darcy Owens, Kansas City, MO, Taylee Noland, Country Club, MO, Emma and Cody Guerber of the home, Makenna Goldizen and Maddox Wilmes, Bolckow, MO, Drake and Travis Curtis, Bethany, MO, great grandson, Maverick Barr, St. Joseph, MO, brothers, Mike Attebury (Mary), St. Joseph, MO, Norman Attebury (Roxanne),

St. Joseph, MO, Mark Attebury, St. Joseph, MO, sister , Wendy Bray, Port Angeles, WA, caretaker Kristy Cox, Bethany, MO, as well as numerous nieces and nephews.

She will be cremated under the care of Reflections Memorial.

There are no scheduled visitation or funeral services at this time.

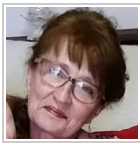
Tribute Wall

 Cindy
Leader

“ *Prayers to the family!*



Cindy Leader - February 29, 2020 at 08:44 AM



“ *I may be one of few that can remember when Debbie was born. I was 7 years old & had been a only child, the only niece, only grandchild all of those 7 years. Spoiled OMG yes I was. Then here came this little baby girl all pretty, pink, cuddly, warm, sweet Debbie Kay. She took all the attention away from me as I remember it. I cried for days begging them to take her back to the hospital, dang they just wouldn't, go figure. I got over it eventually but never did I let Debbie live down the fact that she took away all of the attention that was mine, mine, mine. I'd fuss at her call her a "Brat" then we'd laugh. I will miss my my sweet fun loving Debbie miss our crazy bantering back & forth. Love ya Brat .*



Connie Stegall-Peterson - February 28, 2020 at 04:06 PM