



Michael Lee Carroll Sr.

January 15, 1954 - July 7, 2014

Michael Lee Carroll Sr., 60, of Oak Grove Missouri, passed away Monday 07/07/2014 at Saint Luke's Hospital of Kansas City.

Michael is preceded in death by his parents Robert A Carroll the 2nd and Shirley J Carroll of Lake Lotawana, Missouri; his grandparents, Robert A Carroll the 1st and Blanche Yeatts of Kansas City, Missouri, and Marcel C Whitfield and Ruth P Robinson of Kansas City, Missouri. He is survived by his beloved daughter Leilani Daye Mairet along with his son in law Matthew Allen Mairet who he referred to as his "son" of Blue Springs Missouri and his precious four grandchildren, Makayla Bree Mairet, Hunter Jace Mairet, Zander Bryce Mairet and Levi Reece Mairet as well as his loving son Michael Lee Carroll Jr (Mikey) and his fiancée Brooke Assevedo of Oak Grove Missouri. He is survived by his two brothers Carlton W Carroll of Hawaii and Robert A Carroll the 3rd of Kansas City, Missouri as well as his two sisters Judith A Beard of Lone Jack, Missouri and Nancy J Thomas of Lake Ozarks, Missouri, 12 nieces and nephews and numerous grand nieces and nephews. He is also survived by his love, Maida E Carroll, mother of Michael Lee Carroll Jr, and her two other sons whom he lovingly referred to as his own children, Sonny A Gooch and Gabriel A Parker of Grain Valley, Missouri.

Michael Lee Carroll Sr., referred to as Mike, grew up in Kansas City Missouri and Lake Lotawana Missouri and he graduated from Lee's Summit High School. He married Cherree Herrin, his high school sweetheart and had his beloved daughter Leilani Daye. He attended Longview College. Upon

separating from his wife Cherree he joined the Navy. He attended Navy Nuclear Power School and he worked on a ship. After his service he traveled and lived in many different places including Hawaii, but he settled down in Florida for quite some time and met and married Maida E Carroll and had his son Mikey. His greatest accomplishment was becoming a world famous balloon artist. He was the fastest balloon artist in the world and he was lovingly referred to as "Bubba C". He enjoyed traveling to other countries and teaching his skills to other artists. He was named Children's Entertainer 3 years in a row in Rotterdam Europe. Through this skill he donated many hours at children's hospitals making the kids smile by giving them balloon animals. According to him, "this" was what God had intended him to do, to help sick children and make them smile. He was so proud of this accomplishment. About 2000, he moved back to Missouri, and this is where he finished out his life. He was a top salesman at several companies and enjoyed meeting people. Other accomplishments include patents for photon energy and conserving the energy usage on the planet. He was full of life. He loved his kids and his grandkids and his friends very much. He will be deeply missed by many.

Cemetery Details

Higginsville Veterans Cemetery

20109 Business Highway 13
Higginsville, MO 64037

Previous Events

Memorial

JUL 18. 3:00 PM (CT)

Higginsville Veterans Cemetery
20109 Business Highway 13
Higginsville, MO 64037

Tribute Wall

MJ

“ During work today, a coworker had a relative come in to do a clown/magic show performance for some of the people where I work. (Honestly was surprised cause I had no idea what was going on) During lunch break. Seeing it brought up some memories from when my father had done his street performances as a balloon artist in Florida. It's been 11 years and a few months as of this moment. Things have not been the same since. But the only thing to do is grit my teeth and bear(bare?) it.

While I was focused on preparing my meal and eating I didn't get to see much of what was done, but the moment brought a sense of joy back from a time I thought had been lost. Even if it was a temporary moment of it.

Michael Carroll Jr - September 22, 2025 at 12:51 PM

DM

“ If this is the Mike Carroll that lived at 72nd & Indiana as a kid, I am truly sorry to hear this news. He was my best bud in grade school. After reading his obit I see he turned out to be everyone's bud. May God bless his soul.

-Dave Mossman. (70th Indiana, Knotts grade school, 1961 to 1966)

David Mossman - July 05, 2025 at 01:49 PM

A small square icon with a white background and a thin black border. Inside the square, the name "Scott Beard" is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font. The text is arranged with "Scott" on the top line and "Beard" on the bottom line.

“ I have a lot of memories of my uncle Mike I'd like to share just a couple. Mike was my "free spirit" uncle and I will miss him. I always admired him. He was the first person in our family to graduate from Longview College which led me to graduate from Longview.

I remember uncle Mike being on leave from the military when I was about 15 or 16 years old. He was wearing his dress whites and napping on our couch. I remember being so proud of him and was so excited he was spending time at our house.

I remember when he moved into his new house on Richardson Place. And I remember seeing Leilani's bedroom before she was born and I remember when they brought Leilani home from the hospital. He loved his kids and grandkids very much. Bev and I bought a house on the same street many years later. I drove by his old house every day for thirteen years and must have told Bev, "that's where my uncle Mike lived," a million times. He came by our house one day and said, "I lived up the street there," and I said, "Yeh, I remember."

I also remember a time when Bev and I went to Worlds of Fun where he was performing one summer. The kids were swarming him for balloon animals and I remember watching him work the crowd and make all those kids happy. I was just as proud of him as I was that day he was in his dress whites napping on our couch. He took a collapsed lung and turned it into his mission. I remember seeing cases of balloons at grandma and grandpa's house and he said he'd go through some huge number of balloons in a day. Mike and I were always "crunching the numbers" so I asked how much he made per animal. He told me and the numbers started crunching. I remember we both just looked at each other and smiled. He laughed and said something like, "That's right Scotty, there's a lot of money in those balloons!" He was always crunching the numbers and selling something - and he was good at it.

When I think of my uncle Mike I'll always picture him with that big smile and his laugh as he "crunched the numbers." I'm sure he's still blowing up balloons and selling something! And, I know we will see him again one day.

Scott Beard - July 13, 2014 at 02:13 AM

LM

“ 0 file added to the tribute wall

Leilani Mairet - July 13, 2014 at 12:17 AM

ME

9 years have gone by and still the pain of losing you is debilitating , when you past away life turned horribly into a complete nightmare . I've been sober and clean as of the 28 of this month . Loneliness is hard to go through and experience . I love you Mike always . Maida

Maida Carroll Echevarria - March 19, 2024 at 12:42 PM