



## Ples Bing Yarbrough

November 30, 1942 - May 3, 2019

Bing Yarbrough was born on November 30, 1942, in Skidmore, Tx to parents, Rennel Arthur Yarbrough and Virgie Abigail Yarbrough {Nanny}. Bing was the youngest of 8 children.

Bing grew up on, what was known as, The Bull Ranch in Skidmore. Gloria said that Bing would often say,

“We grew up poor, but I never knew we were poor, because we grew up surrounded by so much love.”

As a young man, Bing served one tour in the Air Force. Shortly after returning home, Bing met his 1st wife, Theresa. Together, they had 4 children. Bing spent a lot of time on the road, providing for his family as a long-haul driver. He had a need for speed and enjoyed passing his time at the car races. He enjoyed driving fast cars and riding motorcycles. During this time, he came to know, who would end up being his lifelong friend, Gorden Hart. They remained friends until Bing’s passing.

Bing lost his wife, Theresa, to cancer. Found himself lost for a while until he met Gloria Madl. Gloria would be the one that Bing would spend the rest of his life with.

During their marriage, Bing came to love the outdoors. Some of his and Gloria’s favorite past times were spent snow skiing and water skiing. Gloria said that Bing had always loved his trucks, however, one of his greatest joys was when he bought his jeep and was able to drive the trails in Colorado.

You know, Bing always BELIEVED in God, but Bing didn’t come to KNOW God until later in life. After he met his wife, Gloria, Bing completed his RCIA classes, joined the church, and was baptized. He became active in several of the church activities.

Before moving back to Texas, Bing was diagnosed with cancer. He was surprised by what the doctors were telling him, but he never wavered in his faith. He lived his faith, walked in faith and set the example of how one can praise God during our blessings and in our trials. When he made the family announcement, Easter of 2017, he said, “Cancer will not be what takes me from this earth.” And cancer is not what took him. He answered God’s call to go home.

Bing was a hard worker, a family man, an amazing husband, father, grandfather and

great-grandfather.

But, most of all, he was a child of God and lived the life of such.

Well Done, My good and faithful servant.

In lieu of flowers, Gloria has requested that donations be made to

Saint Jude Children's Hospital { [stjude.org/donate](http://stjude.org/donate) }

or to The American Cancer Society { [amp.cancer.org/donate](http://amp.cancer.org/donate) }

The Addison family and staff extend our heartfelt condolences to the Yarbrough family in their time of loss.

No services are scheduled with Addison Funeral Home

# Comments

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“ My earliest memory of my Uncle Bing was of him riding up on a bay horse at the Bull Ranch, when I was just a baby myself. As he gave all the other, and older, kids rides, I was just frantic to ride it too. I remember I was being carried by a grown-up, one of my parents, I assume. I was too little to ride the horse, or so they said, Finally someone put me on it and Uncle Bing led it around a bit. So began my lifetime passion for horses. And so were my memories of Uncle Bing always of fun. He was always the most fun of my relatives in the family, the most fun to be around, the one that always just seemed to see life as an adventure in fun.

Godspeed, Uncle Bing, goodbye until we meet again on the other shore.

**Jenell Yarbrough-Brinson** - May 10 at 01:21 AM

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“ Love you, Pops!!  
Always enjoyed talking and hanging out. Until we meet again. Jeanette

**Jeanette Yarbrough** - May 09 at 10:10 PM