



Theresa J. Parks

November 7, 1960 - April 16, 2026

Theresa June Parks, 65, passed away at her home in Advance, Indiana on Thursday, April 16, 2026. She was born on November 7, 1960, in Christopher, Illinois, daughter of the late Frank and Mary Anne (Seddler) Barnouski.

On November 18, 1989, she married Daniel Kirk Parks in Indianapolis; he survives.

She graduated from Christopher High School in Illinois and studied nursing at SIU College. Theresa worked in the healthcare field for many years and was a dedicated homemaker. She enjoyed crafting and spending time with her family.

She is survived by her husband, Daniel Kirk Parks; children, Chris (Mary) Hampton of Mulkeytown, IL, Sarah (Jim) Emberton of Zeigler, IL, and Andrew (Danyel) Hampton of Benton, IL; grandchildren, James (Hannah) Emberton of St Mary's, GA, Jared (Jerika) Emberton of Tamaro, IL, Ashley Bryant of Mulkeytown, IL, AJ (Kaitlyn) Staggs of Herrin, IL, Katelynne (fiancé, James Tabor) Lynch, Jenna Hampton and Aubrey Hampton of Benton, IL; great-grandchildren, Aurora Tabor and James Tabor of Benton, IL; and siblings, Rosemary Stiebler and Anthony Barnouski.

In addition to her parents, Theresa was preceded in death by her siblings,

Sharon Leffler and Frank Barnouski, Jr., a son, Kevin Hampton, and two grandchildren, Carlie Staggs and Christian Hampton.

A Celebration of Life will be held in Southern Illinois at a later date. Myers Mortuary and Boone County Crematory have been entrusted with her cremation.

Tribute Wall

DP

“ *Missing you love deeply K*



Daniel Parks - May 05 at 07:31 PM

DA

“ *As I sit down to reflect on our time with Theresa at Strides to Success, a warm smile spreads across my face. I can still envision her bright eyes sparkling with joy every time she stepped into the barn, as if simply being in their presence filled her with a profound sense of peace and belonging. The horses served as a strong motivation for her. She would approach them with such love, speaking to them softly as if sharing secrets only they could comprehend. She often said that the horses understood her in ways that people sometimes couldn't. With each gentle brush of her hand against their coats, you could see her worries melt away, replaced by a bit of hope in finding the peace that she was seeking.*

As we remember Theresa, we hold onto the memories of her radiant smile, the warmth of her laughter, the tears that fell during moments shared with the horses. Rest in peace, dear Theresa. You will always have a special place in our hearts.

Debbie Anderson - May 04 at 11:01 AM