

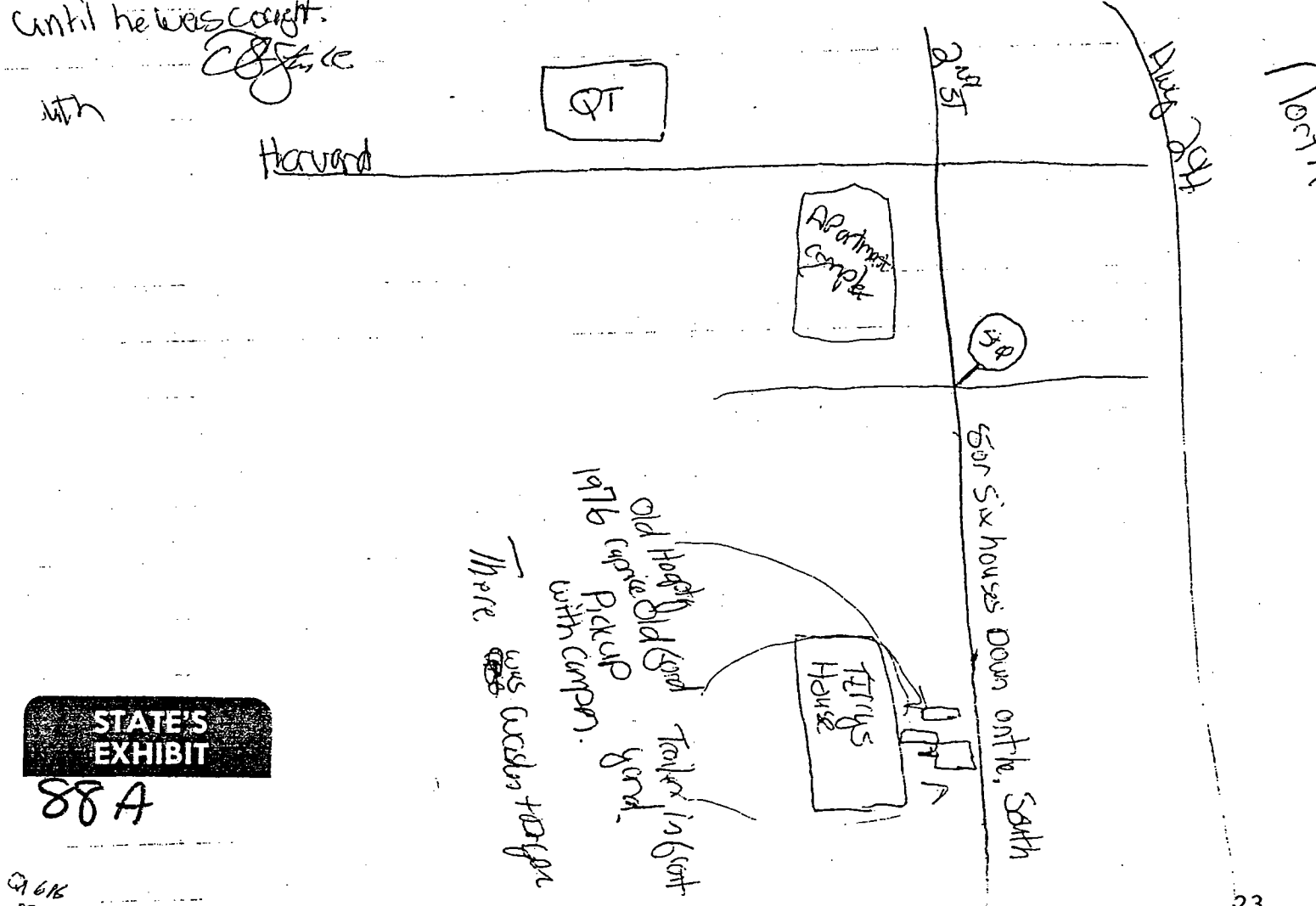
2/6/97

I Timothy Shaun Stemple, on the night my wife died had possession of the 1978 Red Ford pickup truck and did Luer her out to the 8500 block of South Highway 75 and did with malice and forethought murder Trisha Stemple by means of Running her over with aforementioned 1978 Red Ford pickup truck.

Terry Hunt and I beat her with a baseball bat and through her in front of the truck. I ran over repeatedly. then Terry took me home and I called

911. Terry Hunt who I was to pay 25,000 dollars for the job was to take the truck out of State but he punked out and kept the vehicle in Tulsa until he was caught.

T. Shaun Stemple



STATE'S EXHIBIT

88A

02/11/20

JPL  
4/6/97

71<sup>st</sup> Street

81<sup>st</sup> Street

RWA  
2/6/97

Highway 75 south

Highway 75 north

maxima  
Body

marks  
↓

Baseline  
summary

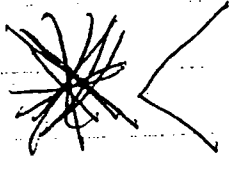
Canoco

STATE'S  
EXHIBIT

88B

1641 9/6/71  
Instructions.

Don't Fuck This up  
Please  
No Evidence



NO Evidence (Broken doors, cars left in parking lots etc)  
Terry has to just disappear with NO Trace  
Ever. Nothing can show that he was taken by  
force or I am Sucked.  
\*

~~Make~~ Give him a \$10000 Bundle and tell  
him that if you had it your way he would  
Dead but since I am such a punk Bitch  
I'm going to let him live But he is going  
to ~~?~~ ~~where~~ Dallas and ~~and~~ if he comes back before  
the trial is over He dies, Alon Dies and Dani Dies.  
This way he will Be relaxed when he writes  
the letters. Kill him afterward.

About the Letters: Do it all exactly!

- Buy a pack of paper - Let him open it
- Buy a Box of envelopes - Let him open it
- Buy a Ziplock Bag big enough for the ~~envelopes~~ letters
- ~~Buy~~ Stamps for each Envelope - Don't touch them
- the glue on the back holds prints perfectly.
- let him DO Everything with the letters.

STATES  
EXHIBIT  
88C

About: writing the letters.

You Read them to him - he doesn't see them.  
you read: → he writes and they don't have to  
be perfect. ~~Let him write this~~

646  
846  
112017



11/11/87 SAU All of This & No Wike!!!

(Tanky)

① Got the truck from Denis around midnight

② Took care of business <sup>(court buy)</sup> in mounds till around 2:30

R  
M  
M

③ Driving back home around 2:45 north on 75 he sees the Maxima by the side of the road, Recognizes the plate; and thinks he sees someone in it

2  
1  
6  
1  
97

④ Gets off at the 71<sup>st</sup> Street exit and get back on 75 heading south so he can see if I need help. H.

⑤ He continues down 75 south to the Jenks Rd Exit where he gets off and turns around heading back north toward the maxima. he Pulls in behind the maxima and gets out to see if I am in the car. He sees that I am not so he gets back in the truck and heads off again north on Highway 75.

⑥ He again exits off of 75 on the 71<sup>st</sup> Street Exit ~~and~~ turns around and heads south on 75 to the Jenks Rd. Exit where he turns around heading north again toward the car.

⑦ He is driving slow looking for me when he feels the truck ~~stop~~ hit something. He is confused and backs up to see what he hit and runs over her again. As he does this his lights hit on her bloody body he panicks again and takes off hitting her again.

STATE'S EXHIBIT 88D

07/20/11/87

⑧ Scared Shitless he drive north on 75 and in a quick decision decides he has to get rid of the truck. He remembers that I sometimes park the truck at Beeline and turns around again at the 71<sup>st</sup> Exit and drives the car to Beeline ~~and~~ where he Drops it off and starts walking/hitchhiking '1

⑨ He gets all the way to the Jenks Rd exit again. and is thinking Oh Shit theres blood all over the truck probably . . . Oh Shit Shaun's gonna know I did this. so he Busts ass Back to the truck . . . Picks it up and drives it wherever he really took it.

RJM 2/1/97

STATE'S  
EXHIBIT

88E

Scruffy there  
was a truck

He was returning from looking for friend in Kellyville  
 or mounds somewhere south on 75. He is driving back  
 about 245 AM and sees my Maxima parked along side  
 the highway. Stops Behind it and sees if I am still  
 inside. Saw that I wasnt and proceeded up to  
 the 71<sup>st</sup> Exit; turned around drove back to the Jenks  
 Exit turned around west back slowly looking for  
 me. Trisha came running out I guess he didnt see  
 shit. he just heard a thump Stopped cuz he thought he  
 hit a raccoon or something; Backed up to see what he hit  
 and ran over again. - Saw what was now in front of the  
 truck - Ponackek (Shithis gats) and took off. I dont  
 know if I hit her again. - (all this forward is important)  
 Drove up to 71<sup>st</sup> Street exit and turned around to  
 Drop the truck off at "Beeline furniture" ~~and~~ Dropped  
 off the truck and started to Hitchhike home. Got a little  
 way down the road and decided to come back and get  
 The truck cuz he couldn't have any body see him out there

RHM

*[Signature]*

T. Shaun Stamps

2/6/97

STATE'S EXHIBIT

88F

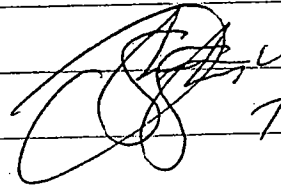
2/6/97

Terry needs to know I am still going to pay him for his time served... ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

But that if he changes his story there aint no where he cant be gotten to.

He needs to know in Advance that the police are not going to believe him. They will probably know he's takin for me that don't matter .. no matter what they say... He sticks to it or he and the others get it... ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

R/M



T. Shawn Stample

2/6/97

STATE'S EXHIBIT

886

Terry Hunt -> my boy.

Alan Hunt -> Terry's Uncle and legal guardian

Peggy? (I think Peggy) -> Alan's girlfriend

Dani Wood -> Terry's Cousin; also my girl; She can be used as a threat against Terry. BUT She is NEVER Taked to or Touched EVER!!

Tonya  
Leah ->

Dani's Sisters, live in OKC. I Don't think he gives a shit about them; but Dani does; and Terry care about Dani

Terry's Mom lives in OKC; he never sees her but you could say you know where she is at; or you will find her ~~and~~ he fucks up.

R L M

2/6/97

STATE'S EXHIBIT  
88H





1/16  
2/6/97

Sargent Huff

I am writing this letter because you guys want me to be a witness about Shawn Timothy Stemple wife that got killed on Highway 75. I can't come to court because I borrowed the truck that night and I hit her on accident because she ran out in front I never even seen her till after Shawn should get out of jail because he didnt do I am sorry sir

o Terry

RLM 2/6/97

Tulsa Police Dept  
500 S. Denver  
Tulsa Ok 74103

STATE'S EXHIBIT

88J

571  
2/6/97

Dani ~~Shawn~~ Shawn Didn't hit his wife I did not like the police say it was a accident for real She ran out in front of me I didn't do it she did. I sent a letter telling the police what I did but I aint going to court because Shaws gotta know I did it. tell him I'm sorry and I hope he gets out

TERRY

Mail to

Dani Wood  
8006 S. wheeling APT P  
Tulsa OK 74136

R 117  
2/6/97

STATE'S EXHIBIT

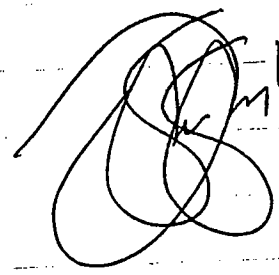
88K

Hold money Bought the trucks  
NO →

Rebecca + Michael Soers Rt 3 Box 770 mounds

Chris Hockett 14628 S. Xenophon Glenpool

yes →

 T. Shanks

RSM  
2/6/97

STATE'S EXHIBIT

88L

5/16/97

Shawn I'm sorry I hit your wife  
She ran out in front of me when I was  
looking for you I never even seen her till  
after I hit her. I'm not going to court  
but I wrote the police a letter telling them you  
didn't do it so you should get out. I'm sorry  
she died.

Terry

Shawn Timothy Stemple  
11184 S. Douglas  
Jenks OK 74037

RJM

2/6/97

STATE'S EXHIBIT

88m

1/2/93  
3/1/97

Leah Stample  
11943 S. first St.  
Jenks, OK 74037

Leah,

I am so sorry I don't know how to tell you  
this because you were so nice to me. But Terry + Nate  
killed Trisha because of me. I am so sorry I really  
am ~~am~~ I love shawn so much he was the best thing  
that ever happend to me and she didnt love him or  
she wouldnt have let him be with me. I just  
wanted my own family and Terry said shawn  
wouldnt go to jail. ~~he would~~ I wanted to tell  
the police all along but Terry said they would kill  
me too. I'm so sorry

DANI ~~and~~  
wood

STATE'S  
EXHIBIT  
#89 12/9/87 CH

OK  
6/4  
03/97

Home DANI WOOD  
8206 S. Wheeling  
Apartment P

Own a cat  
NO DOG

work ARBYS - ASST MGR  
67<sup>th</sup> + Lewis

SHADES on Bottom  
floor may be open  
(careful) of Sliding glass door  
Shades - as Sidewalk  
outside is used often

Truck NAVY Blue 1990  
Mazda B2000  
Tinted windows

Letters Dropped at  
Downtown Branch  
INSIDE DROP

She is expecting  
flowers at her house

She lives Alone BUT  
Girlfriends sometimes  
stay the night

Cop lives in Apartment  
Across from her - might  
work nights

Check for Surveillance

NO EVIDENCE OF  
Duress !! CAN BE  
SEEN - SIMPLE  
IN + OUT

STATE'S  
EXHIBIT

#90 12/19/07

4/1/07  
BIA

4/1/07  
BIA

Timothy Shaun Stemple

500 S. Denver

Tulsa Detention Center

Tulsa, OK 74103

Shaun

I love you and I am sorry about everything.  
Terry + Nate killed Trisha so we could be together  
You know I didn't want any money I just  
wanted a family of my own with you. Terry said  
it looked like an accident nobody would get in trouble.  
I never wanted you in jail but I couldn't tell the  
police or they would kill me too. I love you always  
& forever and I'm sorry tell Shane + Lauren I'm sorry

I love you good bye

Dani ~~Stemple~~

4/17/97  
GJ  
07/10

STATE'S  
EXHIBIT

# 91 CA  
12/19/97

4/17/97  
JAP

755-677







Dear Clemency Board,

I was asked by my parents Morris and Carol Ruddick to write this letter. Despite the years that have passed, as the parents of Trisha Stemple, her loss and the brutality and finality of her murder bear an impact that even now makes it difficult for them to put a simple document like this together. A parent is NOT supposed to bury their child. They have indicated this as the most painful and difficult thing they have ever had to do.

Trisha was a very loving daughter, sister, mother and wife. She was the sole provider for her family, working full time, as well taking care of both her kids and keeping the house in order. She loved and adored her kids. She was always there for them for love, support and hugs, kisses and snuggles. It's more than unfortunate that her influence and impact on their lives ceased. Her son died in an unexplained accident shortly after his 21st birthday

Trisha put her heart into every relationship she had and everything she ever did. She was kind and loving and devoted to God with a huge heart for missions. It was a beautiful heart always ready to help those she knew who needed help.

Shaun and Trisha were married for 12 years at the time she was murdered. Never in those 12 years did he seem able to hold down a job. He was regularly fired, even for stealing from the people he knew.

I wish you could have met Trisha. You would have loved her. She was as beautiful on the inside as she was outwardly. She cared deeply for people. She loved with her whole heart. She put others before herself. She stood up for what she believed and protected her sisters from bullies. She was there for everyone without asking for anything in return. She was strong.

Despite his progressive shortcomings evident to others, Trisha loved and was always supportive of her husband. She never complained and was always taking steps to strengthen her marriage and build up her family. It was her nature to reach out to help others.

Trisha radiated a joy that infected those around her. Her smile and enthusiasm for life was contagious. She laughed easily and made others laugh. Regardless of the realities of her situation she always seemed to be taking steps that made a difference to her family and friends. She always seemed to be helping others. She was a giver and ardent problem solver and always saw the best in others.

Lest these words be construed as those of bereaved parents, her funeral drew over a thousand people. Trish was a doer, who was loved and respected by family, friends and members of the community of which she was a part. Her loss to this day has been felt at each of these levels.

Although we have long forgiven Shaun for his actions, his long and hardened refusal to repent of his crime has extended the horrible impact of his actions on both our family and his. The wisdom of both the justice system and the jury of his peers reflect apt justice to the diabolical steps that prematurely snatched Trisha's life from those she loved and from those she was benefiting.

Respectfully submitted,

Deborah Ruddick-Bird on behalf of Morris and Carol Ruddick

February 4, 2012

To The Clemency Board,

I would like to start by telling you about my sister, Trisha. Trisha was older than me by only 18 months. We were only a year apart in school. Because we were so close in age we were in activities together, youth group, and classes. She was my friend, my confidante, and my protector. She was always there to protect me. One time when I was 5 and she was 6 we were walking home from school. A boy started bullying me. She immediately stepped in to stop him. He shoved her to the ground and she was hurt, but the boy ran off and never bothered me again. We changed high schools when I was in the tenth grade. She had attended the high school the spring semester the year before so she had friends but I didn't know anyone. I remember that first day of school at lunch time she was waiting for me to take me to lunch. She just walked up to me and said, "Come on." She didn't want me eating alone.

As adults we all became even closer. Wendy, Trisha, and I traveled together to visit our parents. We hung out at each others houses and went shopping together. She adored her husband and her children. She was a very hard worker. She got her college degree while taking care of her husband and two children. I helped by babysitting her kids while she took classes. Shaun never did graduate and never could seem to hold a job for very long. Trisha got a job as an administrator for International Health Services. They are a missionary organization that goes to foreign countries with doctors, nurses, and dentists. She even went on one of their mission trips to India. She had such a heart to tell people about Jesus. When the mission organization moved to Colorado Springs she became the administrative assistant to one of the dentists that went on the mission trips. Trisha also did all the cooking, cleaning, book work, yard work, and taking care of the kids. She was an awesome wife and mother.

October 24, 1996 is a day that changed all of our lives forever. Shaun took away a mother of 2 young children, aunt of 8 nieces and nephews, sister of 3 sisters and 3 brothers-in-law, and daughter of my parents. Trisha had a very special love for children and senior citizens. My children don't remember their Aunt Trisha. She was taken away when they were just 4 and 2. The murder of my sister has literally torn my family apart. I really don't have much communication with my older sister, Wendy. She became the guardian of Shane and Lauren and treated them horribly. This caused a lot of arguments between us. She ended up handing these kids over to the Stemples which has caused a rift that will probably never be repaired.

Trisha's children were young when she was murdered. Shane was only 11 and Lauren was 3 days from turning 6. Shaun tried to use Shane as his alibi. His original story was that he was at home and Trisha left to buy some medication. She never came home. When Shaun was arrested I went to the house to help Shane and Lauren pack. Shane pulled me into the kitchen and opened up a cabinet and said, "Isn't it weird that my mom would leave to get Motrin when we have a bottle right here." When Shaun and the Stemples started using Shane as an alibi it made it very difficult on him. He told me he

loved his mom but she was gone. He loved his dad and he was all he had left. He had a really hard time coming to grips with what had happened. When Shane turned 21 he stepped in front of a pick up on Hwy 44 ending his life. I absolutely believe he would be alive today if his father hadn't murdered his mother. Lauren has no memory of her mother. She is very angry with my parents, my youngest sister, and me. She refuses to have any communication with us at all. When her brother died is when she turned her back on the rest of her mother's family. She has been told all sorts of lies about her father's innocence and that we are the reason he is in jail. She does have a relationship with Wendy. Unfortunately, Wendy is the only mother she remembers. Trisha adored her children and loved them very much.

On October 24, 1996 Shaun picked up a bat and beat my sister over the head while he was telling her that help was coming. Thinking she was dead he then drove away disposed of the bat and took Terry Hunt home. When he came back he saw my sister crawling across the ditch. He didn't see his loving wife or doting mother of his two children. He saw a woman that dead would get him \$950,000.00 and alive could land him in jail. He hit her with that truck killing her. He has NEVER apologized for taking her life. He is an evil man. I have lost my sister and my nephew. I no longer have a relationship with my older sister or my niece. This man has gotten to be alive while his son and daughter graduated from high school. He's gotten to visit with his children and his parents and family. My sister never got to see her children graduate high school. She didn't get to see her nieces and nephews graduate. She won't be there to see her daughter someday get married or have children. We no longer get to have her in our lives. Shaun destroyed so many lives when he plotted, planned and carried out the brutal murder of my sister.

Thank you for reading,

Melissa Hibbard

Dear Clemency Board,

I want to tell you about my big sister Trisha Jane Stemple. She was the most amazing person I ever knew. From the time I was a little girl I knew there was something special about her. She always looked out for me and always protected me. She took me in when I was 14 till I was 15 when I was going through a difficult time at home and at school. You want to know why I looked up to my sister so much? She was the strongest of all my sisters. What I mean by that is she wasn't afraid to stand up for others. She held her own very well. She was beautiful and smart and walked with authority. I wanted to be just like her. Everyone respected Trisha because they saw she was strong and confident and didn't mess with her.

There were neighborhood kids who would pick on me and Trisha would stand up to me. She would get in peoples face and let them know it was not okay to mess with her sisters. I miss that about her. She was determined and always knew what she wanted. She was everything I aspired to be.

Everyone who met her not only respected her but loved her. They knew where she stood. She stood for family.

When I was a little girl I had gone over to a neighbor's a few blocks away. They lived near a hill and there was snow on the ground. We went sledding down that hill. I got so cold I couldn't feel my feet anymore. I asked them if I could go inside their house and warm up before heading home. They told me no. So I walked all the way home not being able to feel my feet the whole time. I got home and Trisha noticed something was wrong. I told her I couldn't feel my feet. She carried me into the bathroom and filled the bathtub and put me inside. I was close to frost bite. She made sure I got the care I needed in order to warm me up. Then she called the people who refused to let me in their house. She gave them an ear full about how close I was to frost bite and could have lost the use of my feet.

She was always there for me when I needed her. She did not like bullies especially when they picked on her sisters.

As an adult she worked for a ministry of doctors who would go into third world countries and would give free medical care to those who needed it. She was passionate about what she did and loved the people they helped. She was always trying to get us to come with her and fall in love with the people as she had.

She had such a big heart. She had so much love to give.

I lived with her and Shaun (Timothy Shaun Stemple) and my nephew Shane. She was pregnant with Lauren at that time. She was working and going to school at the same time. She was always there for me when I needed her. She would hold me as I cried. She always comforted me. She was so strong, so beautiful, so kind hearted. She was always there for anyone who needed her.

Her loss in my life has made a huge impact. I do not trust men. I don't have my favorite sister to call when I need her. She was more than my favorite sister. She was my best friend and my mom also. I have had a lot of physical complications since she was murdered. I have lost a lot of hair. I am constantly in pain. I now have fibromyalgia, arthritis, irritable bowel syndrome, insomnia, chronic fatigue, depression, migraine's etc... There is a huge hole in my life now where my sister once filled it. Because of all my physical issues I am not able to work.

I need closure. Timothy Shaun Stemple has earned the death penalty. He should be put to death. He is a psychopath, charmer, deceiver. Please give my family closure. We need it and deserve it.

Thank you so much for your consideration.

Warmest Regards,

Deborah Ruddick-Bird

Dear Clemency Board,

I am Trisha Ruddick Stemple's eldest sister. She was a very important part of my life. Our childhood was filled with memories that only Trisha and my other sister, Missy shared. Those memories were painful in the early part of our adulthood. We would sit around and process the hurts that we felt.

I love Missy very much and enjoyed my relationship with her, but my closest confidant outside my husband was my sister, Trisha. Though we had a great relationship growing up, our friendship deepened when she became pregnant with her first child, Timothy Shane. She was the Matron of Honor and Shaun was a groomsman at my wedding. We chose to live in apartments that were within walking distance of one another. We saw each other almost daily, took vacations together, and even worked at the same location on different shifts for a time period. Trisha and Shaun hung out with my husband Keith and I. We all became very close. I babysat for her son, Shane often and we would just hang out, go out to eat, or go to the tennis courts to watch our husbands play tennis. Then we would sit around and listen to the stories that were rehashed over and over of stuff that happened while they played tennis.

I watched Trisha grow as a person when she became a mother. She became more loving, self-sacrificing, giving, and wise. When Trisha and Shaun made the decision to move from Tulsa to Oregon, my heart broke. They stayed at our house with their moving truck parked outside of our house their last night in Tulsa. I didn't sleep well, and I stayed up and wrote Trisha a letter letting her know how important she was to me and how much I loved her and would miss her. I gave the letter to her the next morning while they were climbing into their moving truck preparing to drive away to Oregon. Shaun later told me that Trisha read the letter and wept. I watched them drive away and wept all day. My co-workers couldn't understand why her leaving affected me so deeply.

Trisha and I continued to be close and would call each other and talk for an hour sometimes hours. Our phone bill was extremely high and in the 90's long distance was expensive. Every month I dread opening the phone bill because I knew my husband was going to be upset by how much it was, but I couldn't help it. I had to talk to her on a weekly basis. During one summer, Trisha and Shane came to live with Keith and I for a month. It was a great time. She woke up with me every morning to help me deliver the Tulsa World newspaper. A job I used to subsidize my low teacher income.

I have so many memories of Trisha and Shane from the month we spent together. When it was time for them to return to Oregon, I cried and struggled doing my route



because I missed her and Shane. The following summer, I made a trip to California to stay with our grandparents and drove up the coast to Oregon to visit with Trisha, Shaun, and Shane. Money was tight, but it was important for me to see her. After my grandparents left, I stayed behind and lived with Trish and Shaun for another week so I could help Trisha drive back to Tulsa. She was pregnant with Lauren. We took walks every day and even walked to her OB appointment. We were all very excited about a new baby and spent time talking about names once we realized that she was going to have a girl.

We returned to Tulsa where Trisha lived with the Stemple family because I had sold my house in preparation to move to West Virginia. After moving to West Virginia, we continued calling on a weekly basis and I was so sad when she gave birth to Lauren in October and I was working and couldn't get off work to go to Oregon to help her. The following summer, Keith and I went to live with Trisha and Shaun. I was pregnant with my first child and Trisha and Missy put together a surprise baby shower for me. That summer, we helped Shaun and Trisha move to the home they were living in when Trisha was killed. It was a great summer and we enjoyed being together. Trisha and I both cried when it was time for me to leave and return to West Virginia. When I gave birth to my daughter, Kylie, Trisha was so excited because she wanted her daughter and my daughter to be best friends like her and I.

Trisha and Lauren came to help me when I gave birth to Kylie. She was always there for me when I needed her. We would make arrangements to see one another even though neither of us had money, because we needed each other. In 1996, my husband had finished medical school, completed his residency, and we were looking for a job. We chose to live in Springfield, MO because it was only a 3 hour drive from Tulsa and I could see Trisha more. We had planned to spend a lot of time with one another.

I moved to Springfield in June of 1996, Trisha came to visit me a few times, and I had stayed with her a few times the last few months of her life. Shaun, Trisha, Shane and Lauren came to stay with us the last weekend she was alive. The night she died, she called me. We were chatting on the phone, and my husband was upset because he needed help putting the kids to bed. We were talking about the weekend because I was coming up with the kids to celebrate Lauren's 6th birthday. The next morning I received a phone call from my mom that Trisha was dead. I can't tell you what that was like. I went into shock and despair. I lost 15 lbs in 3 weeks, I went into deep depression. My husband would come home and find me curled up in the fetal position crying uncontrollably.

As the circumstances of Trisha's death were coming to light, I had overwhelming pain. I was trying to stay strong and keep it together for our kids, but I just couldn't. I was unravelling. I wanted so much to call her and tell her this horrible thing that happened and have her comfort and wisdom on how to get through it, but she was gone.

I wanted so much for Trisha's death to be an accident. I wanted to be there for Shaun and the kids. The anger and betrayal that I felt once the evidence of Shaun's involvement was made known to me was great. I went to the police station and questioned officers looking for a way that this was all a mistake and that he would be innocent so he could be a father to Shane and Lauren. At the trial, I was still so angry and hurt. I glared at him, I even went to his girlfriend's job to stare her down and make her uncomfortable. I was a mess.

After the trial, I could no longer deal with the anger and resentment. I made a conscience decision to forgive Shaun. I prayed every day for a year that God would help me forgive Shaun. God was faithful. I have forgiven Shaun for taking my sister. I am no longer angry or bitter. I feel only love towards him. It saddens me to see him lose his life. I don't think his death serves any purpose. It will not bring Trisha back to me. I am now grieving the loss of Shaun too because I considered him my brother and I have so many great memories of him and mourn what could have been. I wish only blessings upon him and his family. It saddens me to know what they will go through when he dies. I am the most concerned about his daughter, Lauren. She has lost her mother, her brother to suicide, and now her dad. She is a strong woman and I am very proud of her, but I don't want her to be alone. I don't want her to have to say, "I am all that is left of my family." I don't need Shaun to die to avenge Trisha. If I can spare Lauren this pain, I would. So, I am asking that you don't take Shaun's life. I am asking that you have mercy and spare his life for the sake of his daughter.

Thank you for listening to my very drawn out plea. I wanted you to understand my relationship with Trisha, what I have lost, and how I don't feel that Shaun's death will bring me healing. I can't speak for the rest of my family. They may need to see Shaun die to be able to heal. I just wanted you to know that would not be the case for me.

Wendy Mather

sister of Trisha Ruddick Stemple

My name is Shana Remmert Raby. I am a high school friend of Trisha Ruddick (Jenks 1984 Graduate!)

I am writing to you on behalf of my sweet, happy and fun loving great friend, Trisha. I remember being ASTOUNDED and IN SHOCK in 1998 when I heard about Trisha's death. Especially the part that her so called, HUSBAND, in which she loved and trusted 'til death do they part, would be the person responsible for her death.

I want you to know that Trisha was one the nicest, kindest, and loving people at Jenks High School. I remember most her smile and her laugh. Ya know, I can't think of one time, I TRULY CANT!, that Trisha wasn't smiling back in 1984. If she was upset or mad, I never knew or heard about it. She was such a trustworthy and loyal friend. I remember telling her things that I wouldn't share with anyone else but her. As I knew, she was a TRUE friend. I had that TRUST in her, ALWAYS. As I write to you and reminisce about those days, I find myself fighting back tears. MEMORY TEARS.:(

It saddens me forever to know that Trisha's final moments on this earth were so BRUTAL and EVIL and her death was at the hands of someone Trisha trusted.. And what makes me VERY SAD is knowing she was hurting and dying on the road side, and no one helped her.:(

Trisha deserved to be treated GREAT and to be happy and to be HERE on this earth, raising her 2 children. The saying is "Everything happens for a reason!?" Now this saying just will NEVER, EVER FIT with this SENSELESS death of such a beautiful Friend, Mother, Sister, Daughter.. I will forever remember Trisha. She is always in my heart. ALWAYS. God Bless you and all others who are listening. I pray that none of you ever have to go through this type of pain in their lifetime.

I LOVE YOU AND MISS YOU TRISHA. RIP <3

Sincerely,

Shana Remmert Raby

February 8,2012

Clemency Board,

I am writing this in response to the clemency hearing regarding Timothy Stemple. I have been a family friend of the Ruddick's for the past 31 years. I have been especially close to Melissa Ruddick Hibbard and I have witnessed, first hand, the devastation Timothy Stemple has caused this family.

Trisha was a wonderful Christian woman who had just become involved in mission work before her death. She could have impacted so many more lives had she been allowed to live. She was a wonderful mother, sister, aunt, daughter, and friend. Her death has left a hole in the lives of all who knew her and of those who SHOULD have been able to know her like her nieces and nephews not to mention her own children.

This was a selfish act by a selfish man. Timothy does not deserve clemency when he had so little regard for the mother of his children. Please help this family find closure. It has been long enough. It's time justice was served.

Wendy Hudson

Thursday, February 3, 2012

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

This letter is on the behalf of Deborah Ruddick Bird, who is the sister of the late Trisha Stemple. I have known Deborah for six years, and she is very dear to me.

Deborah is a faithful and giving friend. She came to my wedding, acting as matron of honor. She went as far as finding the beautiful music that I walked down the aisle to.

If I was a child, I would love to have Deborah as my mother! She is loving, patient, kind, and sacrificial. She is deeply commitment towards her children, seeking their best and building them up with wisdom and love. She has volunteered in the community and has found temporary work when needed. Deborah also has artistic talent.

As we became better friends, Deborah confided to me her joys and her sorrows. She has had deeply painful life experiences. Physically, she suffers from Fibromyalgia and is in pain on a regular basis. You know, deep emotional pain will find its way out one way or another. It often is the root source of physical disease.

One day she confided to me the tragedy and horror of what happened to her sister Trisha. The evil of how Trisha was beaten to death made me ill but it touched my heart profoundly. Afterwards, I understood why the Ruddick family dynamic is not as it should be.

Morris Ruddick has military training and served as a Marine. This type of training may have better helped him to cope with the knowledge of how Trisha died. It may have helped him survive the ordeal but who can intrude into his pain? I understand that Deborah and her father get along very well.

Sadly, the special bond that should be between Deborah and her mother is fraught with problems. The closer the date to this hearing, the more the sisters are arguing.

I understand that the parents are not attending the hearing. They assumed it would have been over years ago, who would be expecting this constant push by the man who killed their daughter? It's a never ending insult; and wounds need closure. Unfortunately, the family also has to live with "what next."

If that man convinces the authority that he should not be put to death, what next? If the death sentence is commuted to life without parole, what next?

We know that there are prisoners who make it their mission to comb through law books, looking for a slender crack in the law, slender but slippery enough to accomplish what

they want. What do they want; to get out of course! Perhaps to a lesser sentence, or a more open facility from which they can escape! What next?

Will he continue to fight for parole, if he's allowed to live? God forbid some small part of the law change over time that would allow for parole! Will Stemple walk the streets in twenty years from now? Madness!!!

This family and my friend Deborah do not need any more pain. Timothy Shaun Stemple has no power over any of them, they are strong, and will overcome whatever they have to overcome, but why? Why should they have any more pain to have to work through? Enough.

I beg you to do what is right.

With respect,

Jeannette MacMillan

**HUFF NANCE & ASSOCIATES**  
**Private Investigators and Security Consultants**  
**PO Box 2261**  
**Owasso, Oklahoma 74055**

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Mike Nance  
(918) 527-0080  
nance@huff-nance.com

**9-Feb-12**

**To Whom It May Concern:**

**Reference: Clemency Hearing Timothy Stemple**

**Thank you for your time and consideration in this matter. I apologize for lack of a proper heading. I am travelling at this time and need to write and forward this correspondence asap. Thank you for your understanding.**

**I am recently retired from the Tulsa Police Department after nearly 37 years of service. 31 of those years involved the investigation of murders as a supervisor of the Homicide Unit for over 15 years. With that being said, the murder of Trisha Stemple stands out in the hundreds of murders I have investigated. Timothy Stemple initially attempted to report that his wife was missing as she made a supposed late night trip to a Wal-Mart store in South Tulsa. She was found along a highway near the Stemple residence in a death scene that was staged to look like her car had broken down and she was struck by a hit and run driver.**

**Our suspicions were that she became a victim of foul play and the crime scene was staged. Our focus eventually fell on Timothy Stemple. He had prepared his reaction filled with lies and deceit. He had been carrying on an affair with a young fast food restaurant employee and eventually had come to an agreement with teenagers associated with her to carry out his well thought out plan of murder. The murder was to benefit him with a large insurance policy on his wife.**

**The evil actions of this monster were well documented and his trial was well prosecuted by the Tulsa County DA office. Throughout the entire incident he remained with his lies and acted as if this was a game. I will never forget his callous attitude that affected so many people that were family and friends of Trisha.**

**I request that you consider these comments and affirm his sentence of death. I believe that he would kill again if the opportunity ever arose. He is one of the most evil men that I have come in contact with in my many years of service.**

**Thank you for your time.**

Mike Huff  
Tulsa Police Department retired



**TIM HARRIS**  
**TULSA COUNTY DISTRICT ATTORNEY**  
TULSA COUNTY COURTHOUSE  
500 S. DENVER AVE., SUITE 900  
TULSA, OKLAHOMA 74103-3832  
(918) 596-4805  
FAX: (918) 596-4830

February 10, 2012

Clemency Board  
120 N Robinson Ave, Suite 900W  
Oklahoma City, OK 73102

RE: Timothy Shaun Stemple

Dear Clemency Board Members:

I am writing to encourage you to deny clemency for defendant Timothy Shaun Stemple. Defendant Stemple is a violent, unrepentant and calculating killer who was sentenced to death by a jury of his peers. He was afforded Due Process under our system of justice and he deserves the ultimate punishment.

The defendant was married to his wife (the victim) for 11 years and they had 2 children (ages 11 and 6.) The defendant, although holding himself out to be happily married, had been having an affair for more than 18 months prior to him murdering Trisha Stemple.

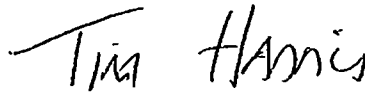
As the evidence showed, the defendant conspired to kill his wife by obtaining and purchasing a term life insurance policy in the amount of \$600,000.00 with a \$350,000.00 accidental death clause listing himself as the sole beneficiary on or about September 12, 1995.



It is clear that Stemple received his due process of law. The record at trial and on appeal shows there was overwhelming evidence regarding his participation in the murder as well as the aggravating circumstances of (1) heinous, atrocious and cruel and (2) a person committing the murder for remuneration. Due process now dictates that the jury verdict of death is carried out for the Trisha's family as well as the citizens of Tulsa County.

This case was a cruel and gruesome murder. It is hard to imagine a worse circumstance than a husband plotting and carrying out the brutal murder of his wife in exchange for monetary gain. Moreover, Stemple was unrepentant and non-remorseful. Allowing him to avoid this punishment would be an injustice for the reasons listed above. I respectfully request that clemency be denied and that the sentence of death be carried out.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Tim Harris". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large initial "T" and "H".

Tim Harris  
Tulsa County District Attorney