



## Debbie Martin

November 27, 2025

Debra Kay Arnold, now Debbie Martin, was born in Paris, Texas to Louise and Martin Arnold. Although raised in Paris, she called Dallas her home most of her adult life. She recently moved to a new Frisco, TX home with her precious dog Buddy. In Frisco, Debbie found more friends and a new spiritual home at Preston Trail Community Church. Debbie left us on Thanksgiving 2025 and now resides in heaven with our Lord Jesus Christ.

Debbie is survived by her sister-in-law, Patricia Arnold, nephews, Kip and Kris Arnold, and niece, Kim Williams. Preceded in death by her brother, Gene Arnold and her sister, Wanda Seay.

When Debbie entered a place, you could literally feel radiance, joy and light fill the entire room. She projected all three attributes through her smile, her personality and through her interactions with others. Once you met Debbie, you knew her. She kept one foot grounded in authenticity and the other grounded in giving. Both were the drivers of her professional success and her personal abundance in life. Debbie had the kind of abundance some people will never know. Yes, she had financial success that yielded her a wonderful lifestyle, but it was her good nature that opened the door to peoples' hearts that truly made her rich. Debbie had the wealth of good living enhanced with extended family, great friends, loyal clients, and devoted networkers.

Most people don't realize Debbie had many talents: she was an accomplished singer, a licensed massage therapist and a highly respected entrepreneur.

Singing came naturally to Debbie. She was in her high school choir and went to Texas Women's University on a music scholarship. Later, Debbie and her husband, the lead vocalists in a band, performed around the country. Debbie was not only a gifted singer that expressed her vibrant soul through music, she was also an amazing artist who expressed her creativity on the canvas. No surprise to anyone, her paintings are of free-spirited, fluid images in vivid colors that truly reflect her bohemian disposition. Debbie left the band, divorced and both singing and painting became hobbies. She moved to California to pursue a new career path in massage therapy. And, during this time, she suffered a financial loss so devastating that she lived out of her car for a while. Neither daunted nor bitter, she started over. Debbie moved back to Texas where she continued her health-focused lifestyle and massage therapy profession in Paris, Texas and then later at the Dallas Country Club. Healing others, from the inside-out was at the core of how Debbie lived her personal life and is ultimately what attracted Debbie to maintain a career in the wellness sector. In July of 2023, Debbie embraced the road to entrepreneurialism when she discovered LifeWave. As she shared the healing properties of the LifeWave product line, we witnessed changes in Debbie. Her natural light was brighter, her personality blossomed further, and her career exploded. She and Buddy were truly living the life of their greatest dreams. So, to that end, rather than mourn her passing, we ask that you celebrate her incredible life with us. Her memorial service will be held at:

Preston Trail Community Church

Thursday, December 11, 2025

11:00 AM

8055 Independence Pkwy, Frisco, TX 75035

Reception to follow.

There will be no gravesite service.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

DEC 11. 11:00 AM (CT)

Preston Trail Community Church  
8055 Independence Pkwy  
Frisco, TX 75035

# Tribute Wall

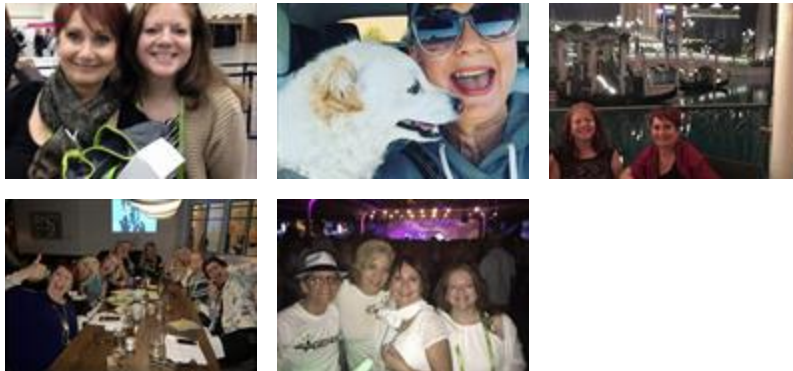
“ I met Debbie in the summer of 2006 after receiving an invitation to a nearby Starbucks to learn more about Isagenix. Debbie was constantly learning, always focused on self-development, and forever researching the next best wellness products. If there was a new health trend, Debbie already knew about it—and probably had samples.

*Those who knew her understood her spontaneous, full-of-life spirit. She would call me out of the blue to go eat, shop, or take Buddy Martin to the park. She told me I was like a little sister to her. And we shared some of the best belly laughs—the kind that made people stare at us in restaurants because we couldn’t catch our breath.*

*She loved to read, loved to paint, and she made an unforgettable “Martin Martini.” Leave it to Debbie to turn a simple drink into an experience. She talked often about her dad, especially their rodeo days, and she was always creating something or tinkering with websites. Her sweet dog Buddy was never far from her side.*

*She stood by me during some of my hardest moments, offering support and steadiness. I’m grateful our paths crossed.*

*Fly high, Debbie. I know I’ll see you again. Rest in peace.*





*My heart aches for her family. Sending love and prayers during this time.*

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**penny goff** - December 11, 2025 at 12:24 AM