



## Mary L. Spivey

May 23, 1924 - January 9, 2021

### A Son's Farewell

I posted this image of my mother on Facebook a few years ago. It was an unplanned capture shot and is my favorite of her. I post this photo again today to inform family and friends that Mom has gone Home to be with the Lord and a host of family and friends. Her 96-year-old body succumbed to pancreatic cancer.

While dad worked long hours in the oil fields of Southeast New Mexico to provide for the family, mother kept the home fires burning and took the lead in guiding her sons in the importance of being respectful, compassionate and self-motivated young men. All of Mom's support and teaching was built on the foundation of a deep and abiding faith in God. She loved the Lord and taught her sons the value of that Love.

When my brother and I were successful, she was proud and excited for us. When we were hurting, she ached and prayed for us. She would mete out tough discipline for disobedience, but then get down on the floor and wrestle and play with us. Simply stated "momma loved her boys, and the boys loved momma."

God, in His Divine Providence, took Mother home at 12:50pm January 9,

2021.

What a day that will be

When her Jesus she will see

When she looks upon His face

The one that saved her by His Grace When He takes her by the hand

And leads her to the Promised Land What a day a glorious day that will be

I love my Mother...always have, always will.

# Tribute Wall

MP

“ To the Spivey family. I am so very sorry for your loss. Your mother was a very kind and loving lady. I met her while my father was in the same nursing home as your Mom and Dad. Your dad was always the kidder. I'd walk by him (when his eyes were failing him) and say "Hello Mr. Spivey" and he'd say "BOO". I'd always say "you scared me". After his passing I would go by your moms room to say Hello to her or give her a hug every time I was there to see my dad who was in the same wing. Sometimes she'd be in the cafeteria in her same table waiting for her dinner and I'd stop and we'd talk about the Lord and how she loved her Lord. My father passed in July 2019. The last time I saw her was about a week after his passing and that was the last hug I received from your sweet mama. Prayers to your family. Melinda Perez.

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**Melinda Perez** - January 11, 2021 at 09:26 AM