



Betty King

December 31, 1969 - October 20, 2009

Obituary of Betty King Betty Mae King, 79, passed away October 20, 2009. She was born in Leitersburg, Maryland and moved to Ocala, Florida in 2001 from Hagerstown, Maryland. She was a dearly loving devoted: wife, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother. She enjoyed fitness activities, charity walks, bingo, horticulture and shopping. She is survived by: James L. King, her husband of 58 years, Daughters; Barbara J. Thomas and her companion Jose Ortiz of Ocala FL, Wynette Brodess and her companion Tony Adkins of Columbus, OH, a son David King of Grover NC, Grandchildren; Chris Thomas, Jennifer Brodess, Amanda Brodess, Tyler King and Casey King, Great-grandson Nathan James Flanagan, Sister Ruth Clevenger, Brothers; Dale and Vernon Ridenour all of Hagerstown, MD, Sister-in-laws: Mary Lindsay of Artesia, NM and Judy Orndoff of Hagerstown, MD. She was preceded in death by daughter, Robin King. There will be a gathering for family and friends from 2 to 5pm on Friday, October 23, 2009 at Roberts Funeral Homes Bruce Chapel West, 6241 SW St Rd 200, Ocala, FL. Memorial donations may be made to the American Cancer Society or Special Olympics.

Tribute Wall

DT

“ Betty Mae King was my Mother and she loved me every day of my life. She loved my brother, David, my sister Wynnette and sister Robin who she joins in heaven. Before she became our Mother her heart was given to my Dad, Jim King. They married 58 years ago Tuesday on October 20, 1951 in Clearspring Maryland. No large elaborate wedding was performed; the simple ceremony performed by Reverend Huffman bonded them together for life. The cement holding Mom and Dad together was stronger than any industrial adhesive. Their love created 4 children, which they raised with love. Corinthians Chapter 13 verse 4 reads Love is patient; love is kind, love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way, it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It hears all things, believes in the truth. It hears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three, and the greatest of these is love. Love never ends. Love is patient, Mom was patient. Mom rarely lost her patience with anyone, especially with Dad. Dad is not always an easy person to be patient with. Somehow Mom always made it work, even if she had to work the situation though over a great deal of time. Dad, next time you feel impatient, please recall the patience Mom gave so wholeheartedly. Mom was not only patient with Dad; she used this skill raising 4 children, especially with my sister Robin who she sat endless hours in doctor's offices and hospitals. She patiently moved her family so many times. I can recall 19 moves in 58 years of marriage. If I had to guess I would say she could pack a house in 2 days. She would then unpack, begin settling the family with new schools; new doctors, new communities and she never lost her cool. Mom was patient with me. Many times she had to wait as I arrived late for our appointed time. She always would sit patiently whenever I had to stop for additional errands on our "Girls day out". Mom I hope to learn how to be more patient. Love is kind. Mom was kind. Mom always had a few minutes to chat to everyone, to pet a neighbor's dog or cat, to share her cooking talents with those she thought might need a lift in their day. Mom's kindness shined when she smiled at me. I believe you probably felt that kindness too.

Kindness is only a word, but the gift of kindness is a talent at which Mom excelled. Mom would check on her friends by phone or by dropping by. You could count on her to bring a special kindness if you were ill or recovering. The saying "Mom's chicken soup cures" is true but I'd take any one of Mom's home baked meals over 4 star cuisine any day. Love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. Mom lived a simple life. She raised her family, she cooked, she cleaned, and she shared time with her friends. She did not need expensive things. If there was an adjective to describe Mom it was generous both with her time and her love. Mom loved her husband and her children. However, Mom had a double dip of love for her grandchildren. Many of you are grandparents and know how it's always better the second time around. As a blessed new grandmother, a Grandma's love is special. Mom cuddled each and every grandchild, she rejoiced in every visit, she beamed with every picture and mostly she loved. Her first grandchild, Chris, named mom "Me Maw". Each successive grandchild, Jen, Amanda, Tyler and Casey adopted the same loving endearment. Me Maw made each of you feel special and delighted in discovering your needs and desires. She loved without any judgment and lent her ear to just listen. Mom was eagerly waiting to meet her first great grandchild, Nathan. Nathan will receive his dose of double grand mothering because my Mom taught me how to be a Grandmother. Love never ends. The love my Mom created will never end. She and Dad created a family that will only grow over time, a family legacy of loving by a woman who loved with every ounce of 98 pounds, every day of her life and in every way. I LOVE YOU MOM AND YOU WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.

Daughter - Barbara Thomas - October 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ There is no question in my mind that it was all in God's plan. God chose the perfect Mother for me. My mother loved, taught, encouraged, supported and even fussed at me when necessary. I remember my Mother most for her contagious smile, beaming from ear to ear, her joyous laughter, her gentle touch, caring ways and her relentless devotion to her family. Mom's reassurance enveloped me by a warm hug, her soft voice, and gentle grasp of my hand. She could ease my worries with a slow stroll or a warm cup of coffee and something sweet. They say chocolate is good for heart and Mom loved her chocolate. That must be why she had the biggest heart in our world! I love the way she would become excited over things many us would take for granted, like the conversations with a loved one or friend, the beauty of flowers, God's little creatures, a trip on the bus to town, and Bingo. Simple pleasures delighted mother the most. Her grandchildren were her pride and joy. It was an amazing experience to see the way she uniquely spent quality time with each of the grandchildren. There was never a conversation that did not start by her asking about each grandchild, Christopher, Jennifer, Amanda, Tyler, Casey and her newest pride and joy, her great grandson Nathan. She delighted in hearing their voices and was so excited when they called and of course, a visit with Me Maw was even better. She would plan and prepare weeks in advance, what she was going to cook for them, where they would go together, and what activity would make them happy. Mom's compassion was extended to everyone she met. To Mom there was no stranger. Wherever there was a need she wanted to help. A new arrival, a birthday, sick friend, or someone in need of sympathy, mom would spring into action to cook, write cards or visit with you either in person or by phone. We all may have received the gift of support from her in one way or another, but she always made it clear, that she received the true happiness and joy from her extended gifts. To me, mother, you exceed God's expectations of the word "Mother". Not only are you my mother, you are my best friend. I love you with all my heart!

Daughter - Wynnette Brodess - October 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BT

“ *Mom, your candle will always shine brightly. The warmth of you will live on in each of us.*

Barbara Thomas - October 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM

RA

“ *All the staff here at Roberts Funeral Home want to express our condolences to the family of Mrs. Betty Mae King at this difficult time.*

Rosemary Arthur - October 23, 2009 at 12:00 AM