



Edna Catherine Keasling

September 4, 1943 - July 28, 2019

Edna Catherine Keasling was born on September 4, 1943 in Houston, Texas to Floyd Keasling and Veronica Wagner Keasling, and passed away July 28, 2019 in Payson, Arizona. Edna was preceded in death by her parents, grandson Thomas Edward Wright, and brother-in-law Lavail Lott. She is survived by her loving partner Robert "Butch" Minsky, dear friend Joyce Floyd, sister Betty Lott, brother Floyd Keasling and wife Cynthia, brother Lawrence Keasling and wife Tinabeth, her children Lynn Scott, John Scott and partner Paula Ulrich, Gail Ann Bellnoski-Schraub and husband Mike, grandchildren Christi Wright, Ericka Wright, Justin Scott, Lanee Scott, Hunter Scott, and Evan Schraub and numerous great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, as well as her beloved colleagues at Granite Publications.

A Visitation with the family will be held from 10am to 12pm on Saturday, August 10, 2019 at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home in Montgomery, Texas. A Memorial Service will immediately follow beginning at 12pm at the funeral home. To leave written condolences for the family, please visit www.shmfh.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG **10**. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home - Montgomery
10129 FM 1097 Rd W
Willis, TX 77318
(936) 890-0454
greg@shmfh.com
<https://www.shmfh.com>

Memorial Service

AUG **10**. 12:00 PM (CT)

Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home - Montgomery
10129 FM 1097 Rd W
Willis, TX 77318
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Tribute Wall



“ *Edna Catherine Keasling*

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM



“ *Edna, you were like a sister to me, since your mother, Aunt Verna, was my godmother. Gosh, I can remember the first sixteen years of our life having the best times, especially at your parent's home across from Grandma and Grandpa's. My parents would bring me to Dobbin from Houston to visit, and I couldn't wait to cross 105 to play with you and your younger brothers, Junior and Lawrence. You taught me many things about living in the country. We would run through the woods, pick ticks, catch crawfish and kill snakes at your water tank, four of us riding your horse (Betty, if I remember correctly) at the same time, feeding and milking your cows in the dairy, and oh yes, cleaning the dairy when you dad would finish milking. One of my favorite memories was our football games out behind your parent's home in a pasture full of cow patties. We would play tackle football, with you and Raymond, the younger two, against Bill and I, the older two. Naturally. Bill and I would win, and you would go in the house crying to your mother that we were being too mean to you and Raymond. Your mother knew that you were tough, and sent you back out to play. Recently we talked about another get together to play, but unfortunately, that never happened. Now sixty years later, all we have left is our memories, and I know Bill, Raymond and I are going to miss you. Thank you for being one of my favorite cousins and all that you taught me. I love you.*

John Mattern

John Mattern - August 09, 2019 at 10:36 AM

JM

“ Edna was one of those people that was a part of my childhood. She could hold her on with her two brothers. Tough task.

John Martin - August 08, 2019 at 08:03 PM

CS

“ Very sorry to hear of Edna's passing. She used to meet us for lunch at Zach's in Willis when I worked with her daughter Gail at Montgomery County. She was a really kind person and a lot of fun to be around. My condolences to the family

Charles Sturrock

Charles Sturrock - August 08, 2019 at 05:59 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Edna Catherine Keasling.



August 08, 2019 at 01:09 PM

BW

“ Bill & Robin Garner & Andrew Winegar purchased the Fiery Lily and Rose for the family of Edna Catherine Keasling.



Bill & Robin Garner & Andrew Winegar - August 07, 2019 at 02:50 PM



“ *Pretty Please* was purchased for the family of Edna Catherine Keasling.



August 07, 2019 at 06:12 AM



“ *Serene Retreat* was purchased for the family of Edna Catherine Keasling.



August 07, 2019 at 12:57 AM



“ *Pink Tribute Spray* was purchased for the family of Edna Catherine Keasling.



August 05, 2019 at 12:52 PM



“ *My sincerest condolences on the loss of your mother.*



Jere Lowe - August 02, 2019 at 02:07 PM



“ *Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Edna Catherine Keasling.*



August 02, 2019 at 11:01 AM



“ *I am another cousin growing up with Edna. She is 14 months younger than me. We spent the night at each other houses, rode horses, picked cotton at our farm. One night she spent the night & we slept on top of a tall trailer full of picked cotton. I still remember seeing all the stars, giggling, & having fun by ourselves. We did fall asleep & woke up early at day break. Such memories. My condolences goes to Butch & all of her family. She will be missed by all. Love Agnes Mock Winkler* ❤️❤️🙏🙏

Agnes Winkler - August 02, 2019 at 10:51 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Edna Catherine Keasling.*



August 01, 2019 at 09:19 PM

“ It has taken me a few years to rebuild my life I'd left behind since cancer had marched in and took my father in 2011. New paths were set, new beginnings were found, and things were beginning to calm down. That was until I told that mother had stage 4 lung cancer and had refused treatment. I simply felt nothing. In a state of dismay I ask you, how could the loss of someone I loved so dearly not manifest itself in devastating grief at this moment? It will come and when it does come, the grief will be paralyzing. Thoughts of the woman I loved so dearly, the cancer, the fear, the anguish (both hers and mine), will dominate my heart.

A mother is the very core of who you are, and everything will feel different without her. Whoever I was before has left with her, and what is left now is a broken, angry, empty shadow of a woman. Loss is often met with misunderstanding, frustration and avoidance, a lesson quickly learned by those of us left behind. Deep compassion, love and understanding are truly the only prescription for sorrow. But despite their best intentions, not everyone can deliver those things, which only makes things more difficult for both parties. Even for the strongest survivors, grief requires endless support and understanding.

The loss of your parents is the loss of unconditional love. Losing that is a monumental transition. Friends, partners, even siblings can walk away if they choose. But mothers and fathers stay. They love and they love and then they love some more. Even when you don't deserve it. Even when you don't want them to. And they still love you even if they don't want to.

I will always feel their absence every single day, but on special occasions, the loneliness will be almost unmanageable. When everyone is going to be heading home to their families, it's hard not to feel alienated. We will have to move forward somehow, making it through Thanksgiving, Christmas and birthdays. None of this will be easy, and although time provides relief, there won't be a single holiday or life-changing event that I won't wish they could share in. The people who taught me how to walk, how to speak, how to love and how to live are gone forever. I will miss them until it is my time to go. I hope that the parents that they were, have made me strong

enough to face this next chapter of my life with grace, love and empathy. Traits I've grown to respect above all others. And I hope I can do them proud.

And on this last note, I have to say, mama..... you were one of the most hard-headed successful woman I have ever known. Very stern but yet had a soft side. Rest In Peace.

Love, Lynn

Lynn Scott - July 31, 2019 at 02:37 PM

WM

“ *Since Edna was about 18 months younger than me, she was one of my closest cousins. Since she and her family lived across the road from Ma and Pa Wagner, we spent a lot of time together. John Mattern and Raymond Keith were also close to Edna and me in age. We could have been called the four amigos. We had fun playing in the barn, fishing, finding terrapins in the woods, riding horses, and fighting Pa's and Ma's mean rooster. So many cherished memories with my beloved cousins. It's hard to believe there were 75 of us. Edna, we will miss you very much. Butch, you have our deepest condolences for your loss. Thank you for taking care of Edna.*

william s mcintyre - July 31, 2019 at 12:31 PM

BL

“ *Betty Keasling Lott lit a candle in memory of Edna Catherine Keasling*



Betty Keasling Lott - July 31, 2019 at 10:20 AM

BL

Edna was my sister. I loved her very much. I was almost 11 years old when she was born and she was almost six when I got married and left home. My fondest memories are when we were adults. Fishing on Lake Conroe, cooking together and dancing wildly with our children through old house in Willis to the tunes of Credence! Those are wonderful memories.

Betty Keasling Lott - July 31, 2019 at 10:30 AM

DT

“*Edna was a childhood friend and classmate at Navasota schools. Spent many nights at her home when her family lived on a dairy. Remember they had to rise early before school to milk cows. Good memories.*

Dorothy Thompson Tullos - July 31, 2019 at 09:47 AM

TG

“ I came to work for Edna in Madisonville while attending college. I knew nothing of the newspaper business and was simply wanting to work a little part time, simple job. Edna was smart, driven and at first, seemed to be as if she would be difficult to work for with her high standards and fast pace. She frequently gave me new tasks to perform which I had no idea how to perform. To her, not knowing how to do something was no reason not to do it. Despite her vast ability to to every aspect involved in producing a paper and do it quickly, she would patiently share her knowledge and teach. Not because these tasks were my job or expected, but because she pushed a person to to do better, to learn more and most importantly, to grow. I find myself reflecting on how I learned so many aspects of production and was trusted to take on any aspects I thought I could do. She tolerated my mistakes and pointed them out in a manner that made me learn without embarrassment of trying and failing. This type of mentoring set me on a path in life where I never hesitated to attempt to do anything. I'd learned to believe in my ability to get anything needed done, be tenacious and trust that my efforts would always be good enough even if not perfect. Between her and Hank Hargraves I learned so much and was allowed to grow into my position there as the person I was rather than the person I was expected to be. I didn't have many chances to know her personally or socially as our interactions were always work related. However that didn't stop how profoundly she would impact my life, my self value, my drive and beliefs. In life, is there any higher calling that to love one another and impact others in strong and significant ways? She had that ability and carried a personal strength and tenacity that was tempered with a firm expectation that could be intimidating at times as well as inspiring. Thank you Edna for impacting me. It mattered. I never shared with you, or Hank, just how much you both touched my life. It's funny how some people just do that without actually trying to. Then again, maybe she was trying to. A spirit of goodness has its way in all we do even when we aren't intending it.

TG

Thomas Germann - July 31, 2019 at 08:48 AM