



## Martha Ann McKee

June 13, 1934 - January 25, 2019

Martha Ann McKee, 84, passed away on Friday, January 25, 2019. Funeral Service: 10 a.m. Tuesday, January 29, 2019 at Lucas and Blessing Funeral Home with a visitation an hour prior. Martha taught several years for Burleson ISD. She served alongside her husband Buddy who was also a founder of Hilltop Church of Christ. Martha loved her family very much and was never known to meet a stranger. She was preceded in passing by her loving husband, Harold "Buddy" McKee, just 3 months ago; her parents; and several family members.

Survivors: Son, Kyle McKee and wife Randi; grandchildren, Ethan, Meagan, Morgan Miller and husband David, Jordan Taylor and husband Jacob and brother, Leon Burns.

# Cemetery

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## Burleson Memorial Cemetery

Burleson, TX,

# Events

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**JAN 29** **Visitation** 09:00AM - 10:00AM

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Lucas & Blessing Funeral Home, Cremations, and Life Celebrations

518 SW Johnson Ave, Burleson, TX, US, 76028

**JAN 29** **Funeral Service** 10:00AM

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Lucas & Blessing Funeral Home, Cremations, and Life Celebrations

518 SW Johnson Ave, Burleson, TX, US, 76028

# Comments

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“ Martha was a sweet lady I was one of her caregivers At Avalon I spent 12hrs with Martha 5days a week she was such a beautiful lady, Buddy made sure she was taken care of at all times he loved his Wife So Much, Major respect to Kyl he came and visit his parents often even after buddy’s death he always kept a smile on his face, GOD BLESS HIM AND HEAL HIM THE LORD NEEDED THEM MORE THAN WE DID... She will forever be in my heart I Love you Martha&Buddy

**Shay Daniels** - January 28, 2019 at 09:54 PM

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## “ I Remember ... [Hugs from Martha]

My association with Martha McKee has afforded me opportunity to witness and experience amazement, admiration and respect. I've loved Martha like my mother, and, in some ways, she has filled that role in addition to being a dear friend and mentor. These last few years have taken away her colorful spirit and left a shell of the once-brilliant beautiful lady we all know and love. These are some of my precious memories:

I remember her contagious laugh that seemed to beckon everyone within hearing distance to join.

I remember that she was the first lady I saw “preach” in the pulpit at College Church! She delivered a wonderfully appropriate eulogy at the memorial service for Elizabeth Mason. I was “wowed” that the building didn't fall in!

I remember when we were building our house next door to theirs. Martha came over with a carton of Yarnell's ice cream + a handful of spoons – one for each person on the job site.

I remember going over to see her once and she was not home. Buddy said that she was at a Bible study. He said, “she is either getting ready for a Bible study, attending a Bible study, or had just come home from a Bible study.” Truly she was a woman of the Word.

I remember hearing her pray. I knew I was experiencing holy moments and tried desperately to take it all in, learn, and mature myself in a similar way.

I remember one day, Dennis questioned where I had been for a few hours. I replied that I went to see Martha. I commented that I basically had nothing to show for my time, indicating that I had wasted my time. Dennis immediately reminded me that, “No time spent with Martha was wasted.” I agree.

I remember Martha telling of being in conversation with someone who spoke of “that house with a front porch that was entirely too big” unaware that it belonged to the McKees! Some of her most enjoyable times of study, prayer & meditation or visiting with friends were on that entirely too big front porch.

I remember once Martha heard about a way to get rid of weeds by placing old carpet in the affected area. She found some old carpet by the roadside & placed it on the yard between us & them. Sure enough, no weeds bloomed ... but neither did anything else! That was many years ago. We still find little pieces of carpet when we're in the yard.

One time, our teenaged daughter, Micah, got home from a formal occasion & was having trouble getting her dress unzipped as she was hurriedly trying to change clothes to get onto the next event. Since nobody was home at our house, she ran to the McKees & Buddy helped her. Buddy & Martha have had the best time telling that

story over the years. Micah was like a granddaughter to them.

During one pivotal moment in our legal process with the murder of Micah, I remember (literally) running to the McKees, seeking immediate advice. Both Martha & Buddy settled me down and did their best to help me sort through my ashes. Again, Martha's first response was to get on her knees.

I remember when Martha was given the opportunity to travel to Europe to visit galleries & museums that she had only dreamed of prior to the trip. Her sweet traveling buddy, Emily Anne, made sure to power pack her days with samplings of the best foods, beautiful countryside & the culture's finest. Selflessly, Buddy stayed behind but thrilled for Martha to have the experience, while missing her tremendously. Upon her return, we all enjoyed her stories because she had such a talent for drawing in her audience with such precise detail.

I remember the spark in her eyes as she embarked on a new painting. Words don't adequately describe her talents with paints, brushes and canvases. Though not self-portraits, Martha was not the object of each painting, they all have so much of Martha in every stroke.

As we remember our special connection with this remarkable lady, I can only think that we're receiving our Hugs from Heaven, authored by our sweet Martha. Terri Rine

**Terri Rine** - January 26, 2019 at 10:21 PM

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“ Once my teacher but forever a friend!!! Heaven gained a beautiful soul.

To Kyle and family may you find peace and joy in the fact she was yours. Prayers

Tammie Lewis Casas

**Tammie Lewis Casas** - January 26, 2019 at 10:09 PM