

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Interment

Trice Hill Cemetery
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Please drive with your lights on for safety and fasten your seat belts.

SERVICES UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
TEMPLE AND SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
Phone: 405-427-8321

"We Care"

In Loving Memory of Mary Kathryn Reed



Sunrise
September 7, 1930

Sunset
June 2, 2020

Graveside Services
Monday, June 8, 2020 - 11:00 a.m.

TRICE HILL CEMETERY

5101 North Coltrane Road
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Reverend Kenneth Sherrill, Sr. - Officiating

Obituary

Mary Kathryn Carter was born on September 7, 1930 to Grayson Carter and Mary Smith in Seminole, Oklahoma.

Mary moved to Oklahoma City in 1951. She was employed and retired from AT&T, over 25 years.

Mary was preceded in death by her parents, Grayson and Mary; daughter ShaRhonda Reed.

She leaves to mourn her passing and cherish her memory, her daughter, Vonzetta (Wellington) Selden; granddaughters: Christina Selden and Queena Knowles; grandsons: Wellington Selden, III and Jeriel Reed; and a host of relatives and friends.

Acknowledgement

The family of Mary Kathryn Reed wishes to express their sincere gratitude for the many acts of kindness shown during this time of bereavement. May God bless each of you.

Order of Service

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer

Words of Comfort Reverend Kenneth Sherrill, Sr.

Committal

Closing Prayer Reverend Kenneth Sherrill, Sr.

God Saw

God Saw the road was getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb,
He gently closed those loving eyes,
and whispered, "Peace Be Thine".

The weary hours and days of pain are passed.
The ever patient frame, has found sweet rest at last.

God saw that you were getting weary,
so He did what He knew best.
He came and stood beside you,
and whispered, "Come and Rest".
You bid no one a last farewell,
not even a good-bye.

You were gone before we knew it,
and only God knows why.