



Rebecca (Becky) Morris

May 20, 1928 - August 18, 2012

Annie Rebecca (Becky) Morris was born May 20, 1928 in Vernon, Texas to John Leondus and Lula Eva Vera (Barkley) Cayce. She passed away August 18, 2012. Becky was preceded in death by parents, husband Wayne G. Morris; brother John W. Cayce. She is survived by daughter Linda Brown & husband William; sons Dennis Morris, Scott Morris & wife Kellie; brother Dick Cayce & wife Patricia; sister Winona Maurine Martin; grandchildren Justin Brown, 28, Maren Morris, 22, Payne Morris, 19, Karsen Morris, 18; numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Tribute Wall



“ So sorry to learn of the passing of this precious lady.
s/Terry Bennett, class of 1945 Adamson High School.

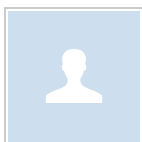
e##imported-begin##Terry Ann Baker Bennett##imported-end##

August 23, 2012 at 11:12 AM



“ We'll miss you, Mom. But you are with Dad again. Alzheimer's didn't
dim your spirit. You remained the sweet, smiling lady until the end.
Rest in peace. You are with God, now.##imported-begin##Scott
Morris##imported-end##

August 22, 2012 at 06:15 PM



“ Becky was one of my favorite people! She was always smiling and
giving you one of those famous kisses on the cheek! Being related
to her was a joy, she was an amazing person. She is definitely
singing songs of praise in Heaven today!##imported-begin##John
Binford##imported-end##

August 21, 2012 at 10:42 AM



“ *Mother loved her family, and we loved her dearly. She was a very special person, not just because she was my mother, but because she gave so much of herself to others and liked being helpful. When Mother first went to Grace, she helped the staff set the tables, serve meals, and clean up afterwards. That was how she was. Mother was very social and enjoyed all sorts of gatherings...family, neighbors, friends, whomever. She was very excited when she began having grandchildren after thinking that day might never come! She and Daddy had a wonderful marriage. She was a June Cleaver type (without the pearls!)...which suited my dad perfectly! Dinner was on the table right after he arrived home from work every night. We had hamburgers on Saturday nights. I still remember the skillet she used until Daddy began grilling the patties.*

I'm sure Mother and Daddy had their trying moments as we kids went thru our teen years, but we knew we were loved unconditionally altho that was probably tested at times!

I know Mother is in a much better place, but the finality of her passing is still difficult to accept.

*Love you Mother,
Linda###imported-begin##Linda Brown, Daughter###imported-end##*

August 21, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *love and prayers to your family###imported-begin##Sally Wheeler###imported-end##*

August 20, 2012 at 11:33 PM