



Hertha Elizabeth Murrain

June 9, 1918 - May 6, 2015

Hertha E. Murrain, age 96 of Linneus, passed away Wednesday May 06, 2015 at her home.

Funeral services will be held at 12:00 pm Saturday May 09, 2015 at Rhodes Funeral Home with Reverend David Blakely officiating. Burial will be in Parklawn Memorial Gardens Cemetery, Brookfield. Visitation will begin at 10:00 am Saturday at the funeral home with family receiving friends from 11:00 am until time of service. Memorials have been suggested to the Brookfield Church of the Nazarene and may be left at or sent to the funeral home, 216 Linn Street, Brookfield, Missouri 64628. On-line registry at www.rhodesfh.com

Hertha Elizabeth, daughter of John William and Myrtle Dawe Guyer was born on Sunday June 09, 1918 at Linneus. On Saturday, December 16, 1939 she was united in marriage to Chester P. Murrain at Linneus. He preceded her in death on Tuesday, May 14, 1985.

She was a member of the Brookfield Church of the Nazarene and the Lucky Dozen Club.

She is survived by her children, Rondal Murrain and wife Carol, Linneus, Carleta Pool and husband Thomas, Overland Park and Darlene Long and husband Bradford, Linneus; ten grandchildren and twenty great-grandchildren.

Hertha was also preceded in death by her parents and one sister, Jean Thudium.

Tribute Wall

BW

“ Fifty years ago in my high school years, we were neighbors. My sisters Cheryl and Patty and I would visit at the Murrain's farm and work on 4-H projects. The girls also learned to twirl batons. We went to 4-H Camp together. Later, Darlene and I had a special friendship as we dated a little in high school and I met Mr. and Mrs. Murrain when I drove up there and picked her up to go out.

My parents Ralph and Doris Williams considered the Murrains as "good neighbors". The old neighborhood is nearly gone now as they pass away one by one. One day we will all be reunited in Heaven where the farms are beautiful, bountiful, and easy to work.

Brownlee Williams - June 08, 2018 at 10:44 AM

KP

“ Memories.....

There are a lot of them that have flooded back to me over this last month. The foremost one is of course grandma's molasses cookies with the "BBs" in them (they were really just silver candies that were round like a BB) we so readily took when offered from her cookie jar. From childhood on out I've always thought of her when eating molasses cookies. Picking and then popping green beans with her. That green bean patch seemed never ending! Just when you thought you had them all, you checked again and there were just as many as the first time! But of course there's nothing like opening up that jar you helped can and enjoying the end product. Then there is the smell of popcorn popping in the air popper, as soon as it gets done you know there will be a game of crazy 8's or some western on the television. Playing on the old piano in the basement and the toys was a pastime too. We played that piano like we knew what we were doing. I'm sure it didn't sound too great to the listener. The basement also reminds me of all the times the family got together during deer season to process the deer meat. The smell of sage in the air was always a prominent smell. As a child it seemed like fun, but it might of been just because we were at grandma's house. That of course was much appreciated later at home, being that was the main meat we ate at the time. Somehow mom made it taste great! I don't remember a lot from doing things outside, but I do remember rolling down the grassy cellar hill in the backyard. Lots of fun!! Eating meals with grandma always meant you didn't get dessert unless you finished your plate first. That wasn't took much of a problem for me since I wasn't too picky about what I ate. Her cat clock in the kitchen with the moving eyes always seemed interesting. (Continued in number two entry)

Kimberly (Long) Peek - June 08, 2018 at 10:44 AM

KP

“ (Continued from first entry)

I think grandma had something down right with, what seemed like, a whole cart of vitamins she took. She very much took care of herself and ate right. Living in today's world up to almost 97 years of age speaks volumes about her routine!

Memories.....

They are all we have for the moment to cherish and remember our dear grandmother by, but not for long. I find comfort in knowing that God promises us a chance to see our dear loved ones again. John 5:28,29 talks about that time when "they would hear his voice.... And be resurrected." Then too I look forward to having the time to really get to know my family in better conditions as promised in Psalm 37:29 - "The righteous will possess the earth, And they will live forever on it."

Kimberly (Long) Peek - June 08, 2018 at 10:44 AM