



In Loving Memory

Ethel Lee Thompson McCarty was the ninth of twelve children born to Josiah and Eliza Manuel Thompson in Ft. Towson, OK on June 25, 1932. She was preceded in death by her parents, ten siblings, and son Wendell. Josiah and Eliza taught their children of God's love and to keep him first in their lives. Hard work was a component of their daily routine, yet emphasis was placed on family prayer, worshiping together every Sunday, and helping others throughout their community.

Ethel received her early education in Ft. Towson, later graduating from Booker T. Washington High School in Hugo, OK. It was there that her beautiful voice was discovered, and while still in high school, she was selected to perform live on a local radio show. Ethel would later go on to share her gift of singing as a member of multiple choruses and as a sought after solo singer. Because of her extraordinary talent, she was often referred to as the "Singing Lady" and the "He Lives" lady.

While still in Hugo, Ethel met Samuel McCarty and after a short courtship, they were married. Within a few years, they relocated their family to Oklahoma City, OK. Under the ministry of the late G. P. Holt, at East Seventh Street Church of Christ, Ethel and Sam obeyed the gospel and were baptized in 1957. Following the teaching of her parents, they passed on the same messages to their children of loving and worshiping God. This instruction resulted in all six of their children obeying the gospel and being baptized into Christ. Although raising her children was her top priority, Mother Dear (pronounced by her family as Muh-Dee-ah) still managed to find part-time work, which helped to contribute income for the McCarty household.

Muddear was a multi-talented seamstress, chef, and handy woman who could mend, cook, or repair just about anything. She also knew a thing or two about caring for the sick, serving as the resident family doctor for her own children, and those of her siblings. For this reason, she was often referred to as "Josiah", a loving reference to her father who also possessed these same self-taught skills to care for his family.

After setting her sights on Beauty School, Ethel began studying cosmetology and received her Oklahoma License to become a Master Barber. In 1977, she switched her career path to education and became a Teacher's Aide at Moon Middle School in the Oklahoma City Public School System. Years

later, she advanced to an administrative role, working in the office at Northeast High School until her retirement.

Throughout her life, Ethel loved her family and treasured the times they shared together. In recent years, she took pride in caring for her husband, Sam. On September 11, 2022, they were blessed to celebrate 68 years of marriage. As a younger woman, Ethel enjoyed spending time with older women, gaining much wisdom. In her seasoned years, she was able to be a blessing to others by passing on her wisdom through the countless relationships and bonds she built with the younger people in her life.

On March 3, 2023, Muddear peacefully transitioned from this life to eternity. Her memories will forever be cherished by her husband, Sam; her children, Forrest (Jeannetta), Kenneth, Bobby, Sammetra Christmon (Nathan), and Aleesha Johnson (Juan); nine grandchildren, Latrecia (Michael), Kenink (Araceli), Bobbye (Cheyonce), Trameka (Landry), Ashlei (Coleman), Nathan III, Juan, Taylor, and Jared; one sister, Doretha Starks (David); two sisters-in-law, Frankie Thompson and Lorene Cooper; 13 great-grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.









ORDER OF SERVICE

LIKE A THIEF IN THE NIGHT

Like a thief in the night, the Lord sent for Mother through Jesus His Son; She's gone home to a place where she can hear the Lord say daughter, well done;

Like a thief in the night, Mother was up in age, but it still seems way too soon.

Even if in the morning or at nighttime or in the afternoon;

Like a thief in the night, but I just can't seem to understand. The Lord said don't even try, it's too much for you to even comprehend:

Like a thief in the night, the Lord knew Mother before her mother gave her birth; The

Lord knew the day, He would come and take her from this bitter earth;

Like a thief in the night, we all know that Mother is in a better time and place. Resting

in the Lord, experiencing the ultimate mercy and grace;

Like a thief in the night, she is now in the homeland of the soul, Where there are acres of diamonds and mountains of pure gold;

Like a thief in the night, Jesus the Great Shepherd,

When he comes for His own:

While you are making that journey, loved ones will be searching for you.

But you are far gone;

Like a thief in the night, just the other day.

Mother left and went to the other side;

She now shines like a bright and morning star,

Where the promises of God will never be denied;

Like a thief in the night, 1 know Mother has this awesome story,

And oh, what an awesome song,

About praising the Lord endlessly, all day and all night long;

Like a thief in the night, Mother has joined in with heavenly witnesses and the just;

Now she is looking down with a blessed hope for all of us;

Life a thief in the night, Mother for us please say, "Hello" to Wendell, alright, Who's

waiting with much anticipation, for the time when you both will reunite.

Like a thief in the night, Mother we miss you and we are filled with sadness and gloom;

But we know you are only a twinkling of an eye away,

and we will all see you again - real soon.

Rest in Heaven Mother Kenneth R. McCarty

Order of Service

| ProcessionalDv | wain Starks, Song Leader |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Song | "Lead Me Gently Home" |
| Scriptures | |
| Psalms 90 | Jim Baird |
| Philippians 2:1-11 | |
| II Corinthians 5:1-10 | |
| I Thessalonians 4:13-18 | and soon to her and |
| 1 Thessaromans 4.13-10 | David Starks |
| Prayer | Jerrard A. Davis |
| Song | "Blessed Assurance" |
| 5/4 | N. C. |
| Acknowledgments & Resolutions | (: Jackie Jordan |
| Reflections from Son | Kenneth R. McCarty |
| 1 2 36 | |
| Song | "Never Grow Old" |
| Words of Comfort | Jeremie Beller |
| Video Presentation | |
| Closing Prayer | Dwayne Case |
| Recessional | Eric Muse, Song Leader |

Acknowledgment

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a flower piece,
If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you said the kindest words,
That any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much Whatever the part.



The family of Ethel McCarty, would like to express our sincere appreciation for your attendance today, acts of kindness, and most of all, your prayers during the illness and passing of our loved one.

May God bless and keep you all.

