



Edith Pearl McPherson

APR 19, 1933 - APR 2, 2014



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FLORAL HAVEN

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



Edith Pearl McPherson

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Edith Pearl McPherson passed from this life on April 2, 2014 in Tulsa, OK at the age of 80. Edith was born on April 19, 1933 in Woodward, OK to Jay and Georgia Beasley. She was the city of faith gift store manager and a homemaker. She is preceded in death by her husband, Billy M. McPherson; grandson, Cody Sean Kurin, and parents. She is survived by her children, Shelley Kraus and husband, Richard, Danny McPherson and wife, Kristin, and Billy McPherson, Jr. and wife, Cristy; grandchildren, Shannon Colton Henry, Jamie Gaylor and husband, Richard, Jennifer Henry-Rhames and husband, Shad, Candace Koller and husband, Aaron, Kimberly Kurin, Gretchen McPherson, Madison McPherson, Mason McPherson and Maggie McPherson; great grandchildren, Zoe Jane Gaylor, Rileigh Rhames, Chloe Rhames, Landrie Rhames, Brynley Rhames, Gabriel Kioller, and Eve Koller. No Local Services planned.



Tribute Wall

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Candace Koller posted:

I remember having weekend sleepovers at Granny's house. I loved it when it was just me and her. She would always make the best food. I always looked forward to playing with the toys she kept in the office room for us kids. Going to Granny's house was always a magical time. I loved the smell of woolite that came from her laundry. I loved sitting out on that great big patio with her in the early morning while we played with the dog Hunter and she would talk about Jesus. I loved coming to her house so I could prune her flower bushes. She would pay me for it and tell me what a good job I did, and it made me feel so good. I just wanted to please her. I loved Christmas time at Granny's house. She always had the most fun and beautiful decorations. Every year I looked forward to the elf ski jump she would keep on display in the dining room next to her big white tree. To this day, I have never seen a tree as beautifully nostalgic as my Granny's tree. I miss watching Shirley Temple movies with her. She had a big collection, and she would always put one on for me to watch when I came over. I miss sleeping in Granny's bed on her cool, soft sheets. It felt so good to be snuggled up next to my Granny while we would fall asleep watching old Nick at Nite TV show reruns. Granny, I miss you so. I love you. I'll see you in heaven someday with Papa and Cody.

May 15 at 4:43 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Edith by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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