



## Nettie Beuna McGee

October 29, 1918 - November 18, 2014

Nettie McGee, 96 of McCurtain passed away Tuesday, November 18, 2014 in Fort Smith. She was born on October 29, 1918 in Stilwell to Worth Scrapper and Fannie (Blackburn) Scrapper. Her faith in God was the center of her life and she attended church whenever she had the opportunity. She loved her family dearly. She was the first one that the family called when anyone was in need of prayer. She is our Prayer Warrior. She will always be remembered as loving gardening, songbirds and spending time outside.

She is survived by four sons, Charles McGee and wife Helen of Lower Burrell, PA., Denver McGee of Siloam Springs, AR., Oral McGee of McCurtain, Edward McGee and wife Gail of Keystone, SD.; a daughter, Hattie Hendrix of Tulsa; twelve grandchildren; fifteen great-grandchildren; four great-great grandchildren.

She is preceded in death by her mother, Fannie Bowers; husband, Perry McGee; a daughter, Annabelle Thompson; a son, Jackie McGee and two daughters-in-law Linda Loyd and Kathy McGee.

Funeral Services will be held 2:00 P.M., Friday, November 21, 2014 at R.E. Shearwood Memorial Chapel with Reverend John Bates officiating. Pallbearers include Aaron Hendrix, Jason McGee, Edward McGee, Paul Orr, Patrick Lovell and Dale Kennedy. Burial will immediately follow at Miners Cemetery under the direction of King and Shearwood Funeral Home of Stigler.

# Cemetery

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# Events

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MINERS CEMETERY ~ McCURTAIN

NOV  
21

Service

02:00PM

OK,

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R.E. SHEARWOOD MEMORIAL CHAPEL  
808 EAST MAIN, STIGLER, OK, US

# Comments

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“ Nettie McGee was a supporter of Exodus Ministry in Lubbock, Texas, in which her friend Lillie Belle Kramp was a volunteer, Along with her contributions, her notes and prayers were very meaningful! I look forward to meeting this precious lady.

Joyce Hargis, retired Director of Exodus Prison Ministry  
Lubbock, Texas

Joyce Hargis - January 27, 2016 at 08:03 PM

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“ Im am sad to say good bye but so happy that are with your King. I love and cherish the memories of you visiting your brother (my grandpa Sherman). I will always remember you in your sun hat sharing grapes with him on a hot summer day. I can only hope to be half the women you have been. Til I see you in paradise rest in peace.

Ashley Champlin - November 20, 2014 at 03:03 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jason - November 20, 2014 at 11:00 AM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jason - November 20, 2014 at 11:00 AM

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“ So glad to have known your mother, she was quite a lady. She taught me so much. she was so humble and love the Lord and her family more than anything. She will be missed.

**Teresa Nance** - November 20, 2014 at 09:44 AM

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“ Obituaries are kind of like a history of us to be read and reviewed over and over through the years. Because of the amazing woman she was, it seems like Nettie's obituary should be pages and pages long. I met Nettie when she came to Huron,SD in1971 when Vernie and Bernadean got married. She and my mom became buddies over the years. Wether they were cooking up something, wading in the creek looking for pretty rocks or just sitting on the steps there was chatter and laughter all the time. When my mom died, Nettie was "my shoulder" to lean on. She graciously spent hours on the phone with me and through the years we shared many inspiring calls. I have missed that these past few years when she grew weary. I am so grateful Jason and Melissa have been there for her. I'm so glad I had a little time on the phone with her a couple weeks ago. I am really glad Bernadean has some precious memories of her visits with Nettie in Oct. I know Nettie is at peace and where she has planned to be her whole life but still it hurts to say goodbye. We will all miss her but we are all blessed to have known her.

**Alice Leberknight** - November 20, 2014 at 03:08 AM

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“ Oh Grandma, I remember a time when you called and we talked for awhile. Then you said,"I have something to tell you, but you have to promise not to tell anyone else!" At that moment my heart sunk. All kinds of bad things were going through my mind, but I promised just the same. You continued in your ever-soft voice...." I'm getting old!" After I recovered from what I thought was going to be horrible news, we laughed and laughed. I just loved your soft voice and your gentle touch. I am so very proud to be your granddaughter! I love you and will miss you until we meet again in Heaven.

**mary** - November 19, 2014 at 06:33 PM