



## Mary Josephine Henderson

June 5, 1930 - March 5, 2010

Mary Josephine Henderson, age 79 of Shawnee, OH and formerly of Dayton, TN died at her home early Friday morning, March 5, 2010. Mary was born in Columbus, OH the daughter of the late Garfield and Clara (Turney) Ramsey. She was also preceded in death by her husband, Albert Walter Henderson.

She is survived by her three sons, Freddie Myers, Terry Henderson and Timmy Henderson all of OH, her four daughters, Sue Shutt, Mary K. Henderson, Tina Henderson all of OH and Linda Everett of Graysville, TN, seventeen grandchildren and twenty great-grandchildren, her sister, Rose Mary Kiser and brother Robert Ramsey both of OH.

Funeral services for Mary will be held Tuesday at 12 Noon in the funeral home chapel with Sister Opal Scott officiating. She will be laid to rest next to her husband in Pleasantview Cemetery in Graysville, TN.

Please share your memories of Mary on her on-line guest register at [www.vanderwallfh.com](http://www.vanderwallfh.com).

The family is being served by the Vanderwall Funeral Home in Dayton, TN. where they will receive friends Sunday afternoon from 2:00pm until 6:00pm and all day Monday. (423) 775-2662



# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAR 8. 9:00 AM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Vanderwall Funeral Home  
164 Maple Street  
Dayton, TN

## Service

MAR 9. 12:00 PM.

Chapel

# Tribute Wall



“ Mom I miss you and Jordan so much.



Tina Guizar (hendetson) - September 03, 2018 at 05:57 PM



“ Hey grandma,  
I know that we may not have been too close in life, but i know you love me. i love you too. i will miss the times we did have. but life is too short to stay sad. i will always keep you in my thoughts and prayers. im sure ricky found you alright. you two stay out of trouble now. happy birthday grandma!!  
with love  
brian##imported-begin##brian##imported-end##

June 04, 2010 at 07:14 PM



“ Mom I love you so much and I miss you so much. I know that you will be in heaven on your birthday this year, and you will be beautiful. I know that you are keeping an eye on us down here. By the way keep Ricky in line for me and tell him I love him and sending a hug. I know that it is beautiful where your at and God had that special place waiting you and I know the next time I play my Micheal Jackson song you will be listening to it with me. Have a happy birthday I love you vey much  
Your oldest daughter Susie##imported-begin##Susie##imported-end##

June 04, 2010 at 07:02 PM



“ Mom how I miss you. Your strength your laugh, the day after you left us Rhonda told me that I had to look for happy memories and two that come to mind are the drive in and the blackberry jelly. I remember the summer nights that you would take me only me to the all night scary movies I would sneak out side and wait for you in the car so Terry and Timmy didnt see me leaving, I thought that I was the most special person going with you. We would eat the home made pop corn in the bread bag you had made, and you would watch every movie and I could barely make it through the first two. The second memory is the blackberries. You would tell us we were going to pick berries and I would hate it but you said that if we didnt help we couldnt have the jelly and the cobbles so I helped. Sometimes I thought that you were so hard but I know that you wanted us to be strong also like the time that I was pregnant with Jordan and the hospital called and said that he was going to be born sick also. Boy was I angry and scared and Im sad to say but a little jealous of my friends that were having healthy babies. You were standing at the sink and you said that God never gives you more then you can handle and that he was giving Jordan to me because he knew that I would love him and take care of him. Well loosing you has been the hardest thing I have ever had to do. I think about you every day and wish I could call you and you would get on me about something. But I look forward to being with you again someday mom. Happy Birthday I love you and miss you  
Tina##imported-begin##your youngest daughter##imported-end##

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June 02, 2010 at 07:49 PM



“ **THE DASH POEM**

*I read of a man who stood to speak  
At the funeral of a friend  
He referred to the dates on her tombstone  
From the beginning to the end  
He noted that first came her date of birth  
And spoke the following date with tears,  
But he said what mattered most of all  
Was the dash between those years  
For that dash represents all the time  
That she spent alive on earth.  
And now only those who loved her  
Know what that little line is worth.  
For it matters not how much we own;  
The cars, the house, the cash,  
What matters is how we live and love  
And how we spend our dash.  
So think about this long and hard.  
Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left,  
That can still be rearranged.  
If we could just slow down enough  
To consider what's true and real  
And always try to understand  
The way other people feel.  
And be less quick to anger,  
And show appreciation more  
And love the people in our lives  
Like we've never loved before.  
If we treat each other with respect,  
And more often wear a smile  
Remembering that this special dash  
Might only last a little while.  
So, when your eulogy is being read  
With your life's actions to rehash  
Would you be proud of the things they say*

About how you spent your dash?##imported-begin##RICKEY &  
LINDA##imported-end##

March 10, 2010 at 03:41 PM



“ TWO TEMPLES

*A builder builded a temple,  
He wrought it with grace and skill;  
Pillars and groins and archs  
All fashioned to work his will.  
Men said, as they saw its beauty,  
"It shall never know decay;  
Great is thy skill, O Builder!  
Thy fame shall endure for aye."  
A Mother builded a temple  
With loving and infinite care,  
Planning each arch with patience,  
Laying each stone with prayer.  
None praised her unceasing efforts,  
None knew of her wondrous plan,  
For the temple the Mother builded  
Was unseen by the eyes of man.  
Gone is the Builder's temple,  
Crumpled into the dust;  
Low lies each stately pillar,  
Food for consuming rust.  
But the temple which Mother builded  
Will last while the ages roll,  
For that beautiful unseen temple  
Was a child's immortal soul.  
YOU WILL ALWAYS FILL MY HEART MOM##imported-  
begin##Linda Everett##imported-end##*

March 10, 2010 at 03:39 PM



“ *A WONDERFUL MOTHER*  
*God made a wonderful mother,*  
*A mother who never grows old;*  
*He made her smile of the sunshine,*  
*And He molded her heart of pure gold;*  
*In her eyes He placed bright shining stars,*  
*In her cheeks, fair roses you see;*  
*God made a Wonderful Mother,*  
*And He gave that dear Mother to me.##imported-begin##Linda*  
*Everett##imported-end##*

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March 10, 2010 at 03:36 PM



“ GOOD BYE GRANDMA

*I close my eyes and say good-bye  
silently in my own way  
I let the tears fall freely  
I let her memories remain*

*No more will I see her smiling face  
or feel her hug me too tight  
Nor will she fill my childish hand  
with handfuls of shiny coins*

*No more will she tell me tales  
Of how life used to be  
first cars, jumping freight trains  
and her other rebellious ways*

*No more will I sit beside her  
on the old porch swing  
or see her little greenhouse plants  
her pride on how they had grown*

*So many little memories  
come flooding back wit my rivers of tears  
I will truly miss her  
My grandmother...my heart holds dear##imported-  
begin##heidi##imported-end##*

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March 10, 2010 at 03:17 PM



“ You weren't just Scott's Grandma in my eyes, you were like a grandmother to me too and a really dear friend. You were funny, and ornery, and kept us on our toes. You were a hard worker and a perfectionist at everything you did and I admired that about you. Oh how we will miss those two little words that meant so much to us all...Love ya! What a Lady , what class! You were truly one in a million!

Til we meet again, Love ya!

Tammy###imported-begin##Tammy Myers###imported-end##

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March 08, 2010 at 09:15 PM



“ Grandma was a very special woman which whom she left her foot print wherever she went. Anyone who ever came in contact with her always remembered her. Susie and I went to the doctors office to get some documentation for the family and the place was slammed. Even though the office and rooms were packed with patients, her care provider stopped what he was doing and came out to shake our hands and to have us tell the family how sorry he was for all of our loss, and to give everyone his love, because Mary was such a special patient of his.

I will always remember my childhood and adulthood with her, and all the love she gave my brother and I. May your Journey be well

Grandma, and I pray every part of the day that I can, that you will be talked about to all the current and future generations by all of us who remain. For this is also the way a persons Legacy stays alive forever. I wish I could hear you yell at me just one more time

Grandma. I Love You So Much, me...###imported-begin##Scott Myers###imported-end##

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March 07, 2010 at 12:20 PM