



Martha P. Keller

FEB 12, 1940 - AUG 7, 2022



Scan to Visit

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



Martha P. Keller

FEB 12, 1940 - AUG 7, 2022

Martha P. Keller, age 82 of Rehoboth Beach, DE, passed away at home with her family by her side on Sunday, August 7, 2022. She was born on February 12, 1940, in Boomer, NC, daughter of the late James R. and Lydia K. Parsons.

Mrs. Keller was skilled in the hosiery industry and built a career in furniture frame manufacturing. She had many different hobbies and interests, including reading, jigsaw puzzles and crossword puzzles. Mrs. Keller most enjoyed the beach and ocean waves with her family, especially with her daughter Carol. Above all, she cherished time spent with those she held most dear. Mrs. Keller was loving and devoted; affectionately known by all as "Mother", Grandmother", "Sis", "Babe", "Aunt Marty", "The Mother", or "Mother Keller". Loved by many, she will be deeply missed by all who knew her.

In addition to her parents, Mrs. Keller was preceded in death by her husband, Gaither Keller; her beloved daughter, Carol Keller; and her dearest kitty, Tiger. She is survived by her sons: Joe Keller of Columbia, MD; Gene Keller of Charleston, SC; and Ray Keller of Rehoboth Beach, DE.

Services will be private.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests memorial contributions to Delaware Hospice, 100 Patriots Way, Milford, DE 19963.

Please sign the virtual guestbook located on the tribute page.



Tribute Wall

Martha P. Keller

FEB 12, 1940 - AUG 7, 2022

FV

Floyd And Vicky posted:

"For everything there is a season", and we may never understand the whys nor the timing. But we can be sure, and take some comfort, in the fact that everything is in God's hands. But it was your turn to find peace and shed these physical pains and worries. So, rest easy, Sis, and enjoy your newly found peace and joys. Our love always. Floyd and Vicky Parsons

August 15 at 3:57 AM

JT

Johnny Trivette August 19 at 6:48 AM

I WORKED BY HER SIDE AT CAROLINA COMFORT IN BETHLEHEM NC IN THE LATE 80s .MY NAMES JOHNNY AND LOVED HER A LOT I WOULD OFTEN GO BY AND SEE HER EVEN AFTER I HAD QUITE THE PLACE BUT WORK HORSE MARTHA WAS A MAINSTAY . RECENTLY OVER T THE PAST MONTHS IVE PASSED HER HOME PLACE NOTICED YARD WAS MAINTAINED BUT SOME HOW NEW SHE WASNT T HERE BUT DIDNT KNOW SHE HAD MOVED AWAY UNTILL MY COUSIN ARLIE MAST WROTE ME A LETTER AND INFORMED ME HE ALSO WORKED AT CAROLINA COMFORTMARTHA I SURE WILL MISS THE FACT T THAT YOUR BODYING BEING NO LONGER WITH US ON EARTH . MUCH LOVE FROM JOHNNY TRIVETTE....

JK

Joanne Keller posted:

Mother Keller, we will surely miss you. Never was there a more generous and loving mother-in-law. I was blessed just to know you. you greeted me with open arms on Day One and asked me to call you Mother. You raised 3 wonderful sons to be good men. They all remained devoted to you. Your daughter, Carol, was like a sister to me. I love you and miss you, and I will never forget you, I'm so sorry things were so hard for you at the end. (Please give Carol a hug from me) You both had lives well lived. Joanne Keller

August 15 at 2:31 AM

AG

April Graham posted:

Mother Keller was always warm and welcoming when I came down from Boone with Carol. She did enjoy her puzzles and games. To the family, the loss of Mother Keller and Carol so close, heart breaking. Find peace when you're able. Thinking of all of you.

August 14 at 3:03 PM



Tribute Wall

Martha P. Keller

FEB 12, 1940 - AUG 7, 2022



Gene Keller posted:

Mother, my heart aches with your passing. My soul is comforted with your release from pain and entry to journey with all those waiting for you, especially Carol. I trust that eternity is balanced again with you reunited. You were SO brave to resist pain medication as long as you could. You preserved "you"; proven each morning when you opened your eyes and waved your fingers at me with a waking smile (especially before coffee). Proven with each spontaneous witty reply to any comment in any situation. Proven by closing your eyes when I asked you to roll towards Lynda and you told us you couldn't see her. Proven by how you loved the cold pain of bio-freeze on your back. Proven by your unquenchable appetite that awarded you with all obtainable requests including molasses, honey, homemade biscuits, cornbread & milk, peach cobbler, subway, cracker barrel, key lime pie, cheesecake, butter pecan ice cream. Mother, I know it was so hard to hold on, but we finally found you coconut cream pie. Did you see that we found it? We tried. You were uncanny knowing where EVERYTHING you requested in the house and car was located, even the most obscure sticky note in your roller file with a lifelong friend's home number. You instructed us where to get the things you wanted. You even tripped me up when you wanted a pineapple milkshake because you hadn't eaten pineapple in so long, I had moved the pineapple cups to a box for the food kitchen. But out they came and back to the basket where you said they were and a milkshake I made. You gave me a Mother's love by wanting me to sleep somewhere besides the chair, but I had to listen for "you". I couldn't trust the monitor. You gave me a Mother's love as an infant, holding me on your chest to keep me from crying while I recovered from hernia surgery. You gave me a Mother's love waiting until I had walked out of the apartment for your last breath...you didn't have to do that...I was ready, I told you I was ready. Mother, thank you for your endless love. Rest in peace that you so much deserve. I love you and I want you to hold me again. I want to hug and hold you again. I love you.

August 13 at 8:54 PM



Gene Keller August 14 at 4:15 PM

Mother, its been hectic and I feel frazzled lately, so I need to additionally acknowledge how diligent you were each day on your laptop. You stayed active with your games, you acquired points that you shared with your online friends, and most importantly, you continuously checked Carol's Tribute page to read new comments and see new photos. We're submitting a combined obituary for you and Carol to be published in the Cape Gazette and Taylorsville Times. Love, Love.



Memories only last if you share them

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



Scan to Visit