



Faye Key

August 12, 1914 - August 25, 2005

Faye M. Key, 91 year-old resident of Siloam Springs, Arkansas, died August 25, 2005, at Siloam Springs Nursing and Rehab, Siloam Springs, Arkansas. She was born August 12, 1914 in Oklahoma. She had lived in the community since 1950. She was a homemaker and a member of the Nazarene Church in Siloam Springs. She was preceded in death by her husband, Lowell Key, in December, 1996. Survivors include one sister, Flora Mae Murry of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; and number of nieces and nephews, including Linda Gregory and Charles Key, both of Siloam Springs, Arkansas. Graveside services will be 10:00 a.m., Monday, August 29, 2005, at Oak Hill Cemetery, Siloam Springs, Arkansas, with Mr. Jim Whisenant officiating. Arrangements are under the direction of Wasson Funeral Home, Siloam Springs, Arkansas.

Tribute Wall

FM

“ My sister Faye was 20 months older than I. We were the two younger daughters of Allie and Homer Wilson. We were often referred to as the ?younger girls? and Sadie and Theresa the ?older girls.?”

We grew up on a farm and walked to a one room School house 2 and half miles from home to the School. Our sister Sadie was the one who looked after us and saw that we got to School on time. Faye was the quiet one and was a very private person even when we were growing up. I remember how she liked to play with paper dolls, we were too poor to buy the ready made kind, so she cut out her dolls from the catalogs. She made entire families, even had their cars to drive.

I would play with her sometimes although I liked to be outside. I would play dolls with her and usually did something that she didn't like and would tell me to just put them down and go outside which I'm sure that was ok with me.

We all liked to listen to the radio, and evenings we all gathered around and listen to the programs on the radio. I remember Fibber Magee and Mollie, and we all grew up with The Grand Old Opera from Nashville and Faye had her special day time programs she listened to.

So I am happy she is at rest and enjoying God's blessings.

Love from sis Flora Mae.

Flora Mae Murray - September 19, 2012 at 12:02 PM

DM

“ Aunt Faye

I am one of Faye Keys many nieces and I send these words in remembrance of her:

Faye was the third daughter of four daughters born to Homer and Allie Wilson, and my mother Flora Mae Wilson Murray was the youngest of those daughters.

They were all born near Chandler, OK. Faye married Lowell Key and they had one son, Mike. Mike was their pride and joy, and it was a great loss for them when he died in his 30s.

I remember my Aunt Faye on our trips from Oklahoma to Arkansas to visit with her and Lowell and my cousin, Mike. I somehow remember Faye most often dressed in a dress and an apron. She was of a thin frame with a shy smile, and always seemed happy to see us. When my Uncle Lowell would crack a joke, which he did a lot, she would laugh and smile that shy smile, and say something like, "well, I dont know about that."

Faye enjoyed being with her sisters, Sadie (the oldest) and Flora Mae. (Their sister Teresa had died in her 20s.) The three of them liked to share stories about the days on the farm in Chandler, the chores they did, how they walked to school, and the dances their parents participated in, sometimes holding these in their farmhouse. The girls would be in an upper room, peaking down through the peek holes in the wooden floor. Homer played many instruments and Allie loved to dance.

When I was small, we visited the Key family when they lived out in the country in Arkansas. I remember a large two story white house w/ a porch around it and a balcony porch as well. We had to drive

across a low bridge with water flowing over it to get there. It seemed like such an adventure for this Oklahoma City kid and the house seemed like a mansion. Mike was one of two cousins on the Wilson side close to me in age. He and Karen (Sadie's youngest) and I enjoyed playing together a lot whenever we were all together.

I recall the time we left my brother Jay with Lowell and Faye for a time when they lived in Guthrie, OK. I remember how happy they were to have Jay with them and how he enjoyed riding a tricycle and playing out in front of their home on a tree-lined street with a long sidewalk.

When my children and I lived in St. Louis, we made a driving trip through Arkansas to Oklahoma. We stopped and stayed with Aunt Faye and Uncle Lowell and they were happy to have us visit them. Faye was very quiet, but smiled and welcomed my very active young children. Lowell took us out to a friend's horse ranch to see and ride horses. This visit was the last time I saw both of them together.

My most recent visit with Faye was a few years ago at the nursing home in Siloam Springs. She knew us, my Mother and I and my sister Donese. When we talked with Faye and tried to make a joke with her, I could see that she wanted to laugh, but her life was too difficult, and she would not let herself have the joy of that laugh. She did not want to be there, but had to be. It had been her hope that Lowell would take care of her and that she would not outlive him. While there on this visit, I was glad to see how the staff cared for my Aunt Faye and one of the nursing aides was especially attentive. I was surprised and pleased to find out that his name was "Mike".

*Deanna Murray
Bellevue, WA*

Deanna Murray - September 19, 2012 at 12:02 PM