



Murlene Alvie Foreman

JUL 17, 1916 - JAN 21, 2015



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Murlene Alvie Foreman, 98, a long time resident of Las Cruces passed away on Wednesday January 21, 2015 in San Diego, CA

Murlene was born on July 17, 1916 in Lakeview, TX to Thomas F. McCrary and Mattie Z. McCrary. She married her late husband Robert H. Foreman in Lakeview TX on December 20, 1936. They moved to the Las Cruces area in 1937, where Robert worked for Stahmann farms and then managed the cotton gins in Mesquite, NM. Murlene was a homemaker and in the 1970's worked with the NMSU County Extension Nutrition Program. She made some of the best pies ever! She loved crocheting and won a blue ribbon one year at the local fair. Music was special to her, she even taught herself to play the piano and sang in the Baptist Church choir. She loved the outdoors and working in her yard. Murlene had a heart of gold, was devoted to her family and had many friends. She warmly welcomed everyone to her home and eagerly helped anyone in need. Her energy and positive attitude was unstoppable.

Murlene was a lifetime member of the Las Cruces Chapter 20 order of the Eastern Star.

Murlene is survived by her daughter, Linda Sayner, San Diego, CA; Grandchildren Levi David Maston, Albuquerque, NM, Cheryl Foreman Arnold, Selma, TX, Denise Jackson, St Louis, MO and Les Foreman, Salt Lake City, UT, and six great grandchildren.

Murlene is preceded in death by her parents, husband Robert H. Foreman, brother Jack McCrary and son Lowell G. Foreman.

Eastern Star graveside service will be held Saturday January 31, 2015 at 10:00 AM at Hillcrest Memorial Gardens.

Services are entrusted to Getz Funeral Home Las Cruces, NM with gratitude to Clairemont Funeral Home San Diego, CA



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Mammo, We are forever grateful to you for your love, kindness and generosity. We will love and miss you and hold you in our hearts forever until we meet again. The family wishes to extend their gratitude to the caregivers at Clairemont Guest Home, San DirO, CA for their wonderful care and to the Sharp Health Care Hospice or their support in her final days.

In lieu of flowers ple se contribute to the Alzheimer's Association or the charity of your choice.



Tribute Wall

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Lisa Pena posted:

Absolutely beautiful and so well written! She would be very proud of you!

January 31 at 5:46 PM



Levi Maston posted:

My Grandmother, or as family and friends have called her for the better part of a century, Mammo, was the kindest woman I have ever known. Not once in my life did she raise her voice to me, or speak to me unkind. She spoke with a quick wit, and a familiar laugh, and that subtle West-texas accent where words like happy become 'tickled'. Her house was always clean and comfortable, and all were always welcome. She knew no strangers, and was the first to volunteer help to a friend or even a stranger. She was trusting by nature. Having lived through the dust bowl era depression, she knew how to save everything, and knew how to cook for comfort. My friends and now my family will forever add bacon drippings to scrambled eggs and call them 'Mammo eggs'! I remember picking apricots from the three trees she had in her yard, and then hours later helping her bake an apricot pie, the best pie you could ever have! As she aged she remained healthy. She started forgetting things, and her behavior was sometimes weird or erratic. In her final days she lived with similar national treasures in a nice, warm, comfortable house in San Diego. I would visit with her as often as I was in town. The spark of recognition was snubbed out a few years ago, and through my private tears, I remained a proud grandson. Proud of my Mammo in how strong she was. Proud of my Mammo in how loving she was, and proud of my Mammo for how much courage she could muster to meet the demands of the day. She remained tough up to the end, and beyond I am sure. Not knowing my name, she would nevertheless hold my hand on the couch, telling me how handsome I was, and how much she loved my dark hair. She would sing little songs of love for the people around her, and, honestly I was impressed with her ability to freestyle rhymes! Anyone who knew Mammo loved her, and she left the world a better place in immeasurable ways. We will miss you Mammo, and your wonderful legacy of nice, hardworking and loving children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren live on in the light cast by your bright flame of life and love. I was certainly lucky to have you in my life. You taught me so many valuable life lessons that I will one day teach my own children. We all love you so deeply words fail to express my deepest feeling for you. Your hard work, your love, your generosity, your humor and your gentile nature will always be your defining characteristics in my heart. And I will share these parts of you with my children and beyond. We Love You Mammo, Levi and Rebekah Maston

January 28 at 4:33 PM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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