



Betty Louise Matlock

January 30, 1929 - July 1, 2020

Betty Louise Matlock, 91, of McClure, Illinois died Wednesday, July 1, 2020 at her home.

She was born January 30, 1929 in Thebes, Illinois to Louie and Florence Flora Wilson.

She and James Matlock were married July 1958. He preceded her in death on November 1988.

She was a telephone operator at Southwestern Bell.

Survivors include her son, Stephen (Carla) Matlock of Cape Girardeau; four grandchildren, Bruce (Julia) Matlock, Malinda Matlock, Maurina Matlock and Madison Williams; two great-grandchildren, Kamryn England and Elijah Matlock.

She is preceded in death by her parents and husband.

There will be no service.

Burial will be at Lindsey Cemetery in McClure at a later date.

Memorial contributions may be given to American Diabetes Association,
15455 Conway Road, Suite 360, Chesterfield, Missouri 63017.

Online condolences may be made at www.fordandsonsfuneralhome.com.

Ford & Sons Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Cemetery Details

Lindsey Cemetery

McClure, IL 62957

Tribute Wall



“ *I miss you already. I didn't have you for many years but you sure blessed me. Love you momma. ❤️*



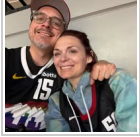
Carla Matlock - July 04, 2020 at 04:59 PM



“ *Mauri, I didn't know your grandmother but after watching the video, feel as I know the person she is, a beautiful, caring, loving person just as you are. A wonderful tribute to her! You are all in my thoughts and prayers.*



Tammy Neal - July 04, 2020 at 06:22 AM



“ I miss her yelling at me to put the incense out because it gave her a headache from across the trailer. I miss her cheesy, buttery omelets anytime I wanted one. I'll miss her concern every time I'd leave for a music festival. I'll miss trying to stay up till the 15th inning with her to finish the Cardinals game. I'll miss the hugs where she never wanted to let go of me. I'll miss the joy and pride in her face every time I walked through the door.



She's never left me no matter how far away, and I know death won't change that. I carry her with me every single day. I hear her voice in my head telling me she loves me, telling me to love Julia as hard as I can, telling me to never let petty disputes stop me from doing whatever I can to care for and love my family. I love you, grandma. This world is just a little bit dimmer and less caring without you in it, but I'll try my hardest to make you proud and spread as much joy and positivity into the world as I can.

Bruce Matlock - July 03, 2020 at 06:02 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Carla Matlock - July 03, 2020 at 02:59 PM

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I luv this. She was definitely a one of a kind 💕

Dessilee - July 03, 2020 at 07:01 PM