



Timothy Martin

September 17, 2009

Timothy Warren Martin, 50 years young, was taken in peace by our Lord from the Saint Francis Medical Center Thursday, Sept. 17, 2009, in the arms of family and friends, who stood by his side, just as he had time and again for them. He was born in Los Angeles on Feb. 6, 1959, the second of three sons to Julayne and Robert Martin. The Martin family later moved to Yuma, Ariz., where Tim grew up with his brothers and graduated from Yuma High School in 1977. He subsequently enlisted in the U.S. Army and served our country for two years, receiving an honorable discharge in 1981. Life took Tim across the country to Cape Girardeau, where he would make his permanent home and meet the love of his life, Sheila Bettag, while attending First Assembly of God Church. On May 21, 1988, Sheila and Tim joined hands in marriage at Denis Scivally Park in Cape Girardeau. They vowed love and life to one another for better or for worse, in front of God and loved ones, and then lived those vows for each other every day of the 21 years with which they were blessed. Tim fathered three adoring children and made a family whole. An automotive mechanic by trade, Tim devoted 20 years of his life to Auto Tire and Parts in Cape Girardeau, where he will be remembered not only as a dedicated and tireless service professional, but as a friend. Most recently Tim was employed by T3 Energy Services as a diesel mechanic based in Rock Springs, Wyo. The distance between himself and his family was a struggle for all, but a necessary sacrifice he made without complaint until his recent return home. Tim Martin, husband, father, pa pa, son and friend will be painfully missed by

those fortunate enough to have been touched by the light of his life and love. He will be fondly remembered as a man who had a remarkable way of giving all he had to give, whether on the job, with his family, on the basketball court or in the backyard with the dogs. Each day was both a blessing and a new beginning that he never took for granted. Even in the toughest of times he always had a smile, a joke and silly prank that made the darkness a little brighter. He attended Mount Auburn Christian Church. Survivors include his loving wife, Sheila Martin of Jackson; three devoted children, Rebecca Fehr of Cape Girardeau, Rachel Martin-Harrell of Jackson and Andrew Martin of Leeton, Mo.; his mom and dad, Julayne and Robert Martin of Yuma; two brothers, Michael Martin of Rock Springs, Wyo., and Scott Martin of Yuma; seven grandchildren who will miss their playmate and partner in crime, Zachary, Emily, Blake and Reagan Fehr of Cape Girardeau, Jada Martin-Harrell and Mae Belle Harrell of Jackson and Ty Martin of Oak Ridge. He was preceded in death by his granny, Evelyn Horton, and grandpa, Byron Horton. Friends may call Monday, September 21, 2009 from 4 p.m. to 8 p.m. at Ford and Sons Mount Auburn Chapel. Funeral will be at 1 p.m. Tuesday, September 22, 2009 at Ford & Sons Mt. Auburn Chapel with the Rev. Dan Thompson officiating. Burial will be at Lindsey Cemetery in McClure, Ill. Memorial contributions may be given to the Humane Society of Southeast Missouri or Teen Challenge International, Mid-America

Tribute Wall

TM

“ Sheila, Rebecca, Rachel & Andrew: What a shock this sad news is. Thinking of Tim, always his smile is the first recollection...and his kind manner. Never saw him without that great smile. Watching him play basketball at Arena Park, his Christmas light display, his customer service at Auto Tire. Wish I could be there in person but I'm a thousand miles away. Words cannot express this loss with his passing. What a great man who will be remembered by everyone who knew him. He touched my life with his kindness. Sheila, Nancy and I are both thinking of all of you and sheading tears. God Bless,

Tom Morris - May 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM

DH

“ Timmy will be missed. I have such good memories of Tim. He was very thoughtful and polite to everyone. I truly never heard a bad thing come out of his mouth. I was proud to call him my nephew. I haven't seen Tim or his family in many years but I thought of him often.

denise horton - May 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AC

“ Sheila and Rachel, JP and Family: We are so sorry for your loss! We know that the past week has been really hard for all of you. Know that we have been praying for you and the whole family and if there is anything we can do--please let us know! Love you all very much!!

Allen and Becky Collier - May 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SR

“ I only knew Tim from the times we played basketball at the Rec Center and he probably wouldn't have even recognized my name. Never the less I was STUNNED to hear that he had passed. I understand it was from some sort of accident (I still don't know How?). Tim had an easy going personality and an incredible (Iron Man) energy level on the basketball court that was inspiring to be around. Everyone wanted him on their team. He will be truly missed and may God bless you all through these tragic times!

SCOTT RICHARDS - May 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM

“ I sent this note to you in a card but in case it doesn't reach you for whatever reason, I want you to know what I am thinking. Mrs. Martin, How sad I am for you and your entire family. No matter how many losses a person endures in their lifetime, finding the right words to express condolence is not an area that experience caters too. I truly do not know what to say, but all the same, want to say something. I have met you, but I don't know you. I worked with Tim, but our friendship was limited and brief. Regardless, his passing leaves a hole in my heart and what is left is filled with sorrow for you. Though I was not a life long or even a good friend of Tims, I considered him someone that I enjoyed getting to know in the time that we did spend together. What I did learn about Tim was that he had an endless supply of tidbits trapped inside of his head. We often laughed about why he could remember those useless bits of information and forget other significant pieces. I know he read the paper front to back each day for he would relay its contents to us each and every morning, even when we didn't especially care to hear it. (It was early, we were crabby and his energy couldn't stop him from telling us anyway.) I know he was quick. We at South referred to him as Speedy. The Tim I knew didn't remember what the words slow down meant. I know he could pop popcorn in the microwave without burning it. He was one of the few people at South that could accomplish such a task. Tim brought it in and popped it just so he could enjoy sharing it with anyone that would eat it. Tim was funny. He could make us laugh without even saying a word. His expressions were often all he needed to convey his thoughts on a subject. He loved to make us laugh and we loved it when he did. I think the personal connection between Tim and I was due to our similar sense of humors. Even serious conversations where we may have disagreed could not hold weight to the humor that we eventually found our way back to. Tim was caring and helpful to everyone. As word spread throughout the halls of South Elementary about his accident, the most common denominator in response was his willing to assist anyone and everyone in whatever they may have needed him for. He was just so very generous. He often asked people if they needed anything that he may be able to

help with, even if it wasn't work related. He guided me on the steps of what to do when my power steering went out. He rolled up insulation for me that work was getting rid of into neat stacks and hauled them to my truck so I could take them home even though I felt he was being too nice to do so. He wanted to help all of us in anyway that he could. He was so very kind to everyone, not just me. Tim was laid back at work. We would praise him for being able to get along with even the most difficult of people then laugh when even he would find it taxing. However, he never said a bad word about any of them; just used expressions to let the rest of us know that he was not truly deserving of our praise 100% of the time. Tim had 3 children and it was obvious that no one could ever tell him that he didn't. He talked over and over about how much he loved them and how so proud he was to be their father. He kidded about the turmoil of grandchildren, but then would always add that he wouldn't have it any other way. Tim had a way of verbalizing the reality of family life. No family is perfect but they are each our family. The humor he used was relatable to all of our families. He was just a down to earth person that knew his place as father and husband. Which brings to me to my most respected and admired aspect of Tim Martin. Tim loved you so very much. Amongst all the humor that we shared in respect to married life, Tim never spent a day at work in my presence without mentioning how lucky he was to have the wife that he had. He would laugh and joke one minute, but the next minute when he would speak in truth, his face would just beam with love f

Karen McCabe - May 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AF

“*Sheila, Sorry to hear of the passing of your husband. He is now in a better palce and will be watching over you, your children and grandchildren! Your family is in our prayers*

Anita Rhodes & Family - May 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AF

“ *Our deepest sympathy for you and your family. We are an old Yuma family that grew up with Tim and his family. Charles, Kay, Bob, Kelly, David, and Merideth Alka.*

Alka Family - August 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM