



Marsha Kay Morton

July 29, 1957 - September 30, 2002

Anderson - Marsha Kay Morton, 45, Anderson, died September 30, 2002 at her residence after sudden illness. She was born July 29, 1957 in Anderson, Indiana, and lived in this area all of her life. She was a homemaker. She is survived by her Husband: Rick Morton. One Son: Jeffrey L. Anderson, Jr. and fiancée Windi Mendenhall of Anderson. Parents: John & Emma Carroll of Anderson. Seven Brothers and Sisters: Anthony Craig of Putnamville. Genny & husband Gerald Imel of Anderson. Gary Wayne Stanley Jr. of Anderson. Kevin & wife Ruthann Harris of Anderson. Bobby & wife April Mundell of Middletown. Vontella Carroll of Anderson. Jeannie Klepfer of Anderson. Four Grandchildren: Jeffrey L. Anderson III, Triston Anderson, Jacob Anderson and Dustin Anderson. Several Nieces, Nephews, Great Nieces and Great Nephews. Many friends. She was preceded by her One Son: Dustin M. Anderson. Two Sisters: Donna Stanley and Paula Sue Mundell. Services will be Friday, October 4, 2002 at 1:00 PM, at Robert D. Loose Funeral Home, South Chapel. 200 W. 53rd Street; Anderson, with Rev. Doug Schuck officiating. Cremation will take place. Visitation will be from 11-1:00 PM on Friday, October 4, 2002 at funeral home, south chapel. www.LooseFuneralHomes.com

Tribute Wall

WM

“*Marsha my Marshie, I miss you more than you will ever know. The boys are growing so much, and they miss you too. I was just telling Dusty, today, how much fun we used to have when you lived here. How he used to try to steal your Mountain Dew, and if you grabbed it first he would grab your doiley and pull everything off your coffee table on to the floor. Even though he was small, I still make sure he remembers his Mamaw Marsha, the same with the other boys. What I would do to hear your voice, to be able to tell you goodbye. Our lives have changed so much since you have left us, I know you would be so proud. I know you and Dusty are watching out for us-- as always, I just wish you could do it from here instead of there. You should be here, I miss my best friend, I miss sharing stories about the boys with you, I miss actin' a fool with you, I could talk to you about ANYTHING!! You NEVER judged me, and you always listened. I miss you so much, I can't believe you have been gone for so long, it seems like yesterday. I still wait for your call--If only I could get one last call from you, maybe this would not be so hard. I guess all that I have to go on is knowing that you are with your baby. If you can't be here with us, I know there is no other place that you would rather be. You guys take care, you and Dusty. And, just as I promised, I will make sure the boys ALWAYS remember the both of you, their Mamaw Marsha and their Uncle Dusty... We love and miss both of you. Hey, pop up in a dream every now and then, I would love to see your smiling faces.*

Wendi Mendenhall - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DB

“*HI MARSHA, SORRY IT TOOK ME SO LONG TO SAY HI BUT I JUST LEARNED OF THIS SITE. WE USED TO HAVE GOOD TIMES AT WORK AT THE DAY CARE. I,LL SEE YOU SOME DAY. DEBBIE BUSTER*

DEBBIE BUSTER - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

FS

“ *God bless you and your family*

Fred & Mary Spitz - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM