



Inez Mathis Maynor

April 2, 2020

Inez Maynor, 93, died Thursday, April 2, 2020, in Camelot Community Care, Ponchatoula, LA.

Inez was born in Heavener, Oklahoma on July 25, 1926. The family returned to the Water Valley, Mississippi area when she was young. She attended school until graduation at Campground. She enjoyed vegetable and flower gardening, tending her fruit trees, fishing, and spending time with family. She was a farmer and farmer's wife in the Mississippi delta for many years. After sewing for her family and in a factory, she found her true calling as a top-notch seamstress. At age 88, she authored and published a children's book about her beloved dog Missy.

Inez was predeceased by her husband Carroll Maynor, her parents Atlas and Ada Mathis, and all her siblings. Survivors include her seven children Linda Carol Walsh (Bill), Alice Faye Cox (Jim), John Michael Maynor (Johanna), Lee Maurice Maynor (Kathy), Don Marcus Maynor (Peggi), Leslie Max Maynor (Kelli), and Marsha Jane Maynor (Tammy), many grandchildren and great grandchildren.

A private family graveside service will be held at 1:00 p.m., Tuesday, April 7, 2020, in Pinecrest Memorial Gardens, Water Valley, Mississippi, officiated by Inez's nephew Doyle Swanson. Because of coronavirus/covid 19 restrictions, only 10 family members will be allowed to attend graveside. All others are welcome to attend by staying in their cars near the gravesite.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to a charity of choice.

Words of comfort may be shared with the family at thompsoncares.com and sevenoaksfuneralhome.com.

Comments



“ Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Inez Mathis Maynor.



April 06, 2020 at 11:56 AM



“ I remember picking and shelling peas from her enormous garden near Ruleville, and I enjoyed just letting myself in to her house in Cleveland, but the best memories are visiting her in Water Valley. As always, she served heaping plates of home grown veggies and fussed about her sewing and her garden and her "ordinary" life as she chopped the head off a squirming catfish, peeled the skin to the tail, and fried it to perfection. We ate homegrown food in the house that she and grampa moved to a catfish pond in their hometown, remodeled, and decorated with everything I remembered from my childhood. Today, I drink out of jelly jars, freeze and can vegetables from my garden, and I can sew. These things give me joy more than I would normally admit.

Laurie - April 05, 2020 at 09:27 PM