



## Rosebud McCoy

April 6, 1942 - September 24, 2022

### The Life of a Rose

My mom was so special and one of a kind. She loved being a mother and was very nurturing, not just to her own children but anyone's children. My friends clung to her growing up and would rather spend time with her than at their own home.

She had a servant's heart and would never say no or turn down a person in need. Making stops at the local mission to help feed the homeless, barbequing for and feeding the whole congregation at our church picnics and giving neighbors fresh produce from our garden were all the norms.

Growing up our home was always an open and welcoming place for visitors. We fed and hosted a Kids Choir from Africa. I'll never forget when our living room was filled with over 20 kids and their directors in sleeping bags on the floor. We rehabilitated 4 homeless people. One of them lived with us for nearly 7 years. Vince was a very broken and hurt man when we first met but slowly over time his hard heart changed, and the transformation was amazing. He was part of our family and like a brother to me.

Mom taught me the value of earning your keep. She was the repair man, the gardener, the caregiver, the teacher, the chauffeur, the chef, the accountant

and an all-around jack of all trades. I've never seen anyone have such a strong work ethic as she did.

So gifted with her hands, artwork and crafting were second nature to her. She adored animals, loved to be surrounded by nature and didn't have a favorite color.

As long as it was pretty, that was good enough for her.

She always complimented and admired people's "outfits," had a hilarious sense of humor, collected diecast cars and loved to eat good food. Her favorites were barbeque, fried chicken, chocolate chip cookies, melons and grapefruit.

Her lifelong dream was to own a big ranch co-op and rehabilitate homeless individuals and low-income families by giving them a completely fresh start. She wanted to help and be a blessing to countless people like no one has seen anyone do before.

Most of all she was a great woman of God and was never ashamed to give her testimony or witness to someone. I am forever grateful for her unconditional love, praying for me and never judging me, even when I was at my worst.

Even though her life was riddled with hurt, loss, pain, heartache, abuse and rejection she stood strong in her faith in Yeshua to her very last breath.

I'm no stranger to losing a loved one. It's not something I wish on anyone but here I am, here we are again.

And the pain of losing your mom hurts like no other. There was no promised land for her here on this earth that she could obtain, but now she is in a heavenly one that will last forever.

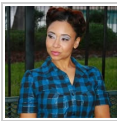
Our sweet Rose, you are our eternal flower, we love you forever.

# Tribute Wall

JW

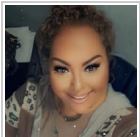
“ My second Mother , my Rosebud! I love her so much! I miss her laugh the most! She was a wonderful cook. My favorite memories are of us going to the video store to get movies for the weekend. She always let each of us pick one 😊. Or taking us to Valley River, or Skate World. Or her yelling at Hans and Sassy lol

Julie Walls - April 06 at 08:05 PM



Yelling at the Weiner dogs! lol Oh wow, the video store, shopping at the mall, skate world, vacations, doing food demos for the BBQ sauce and making it. We have so many precious memories together. Julie you were her daughter just as much as Joy and I were. She loved you so dearly! You brought a happiness to her life that no one else could. We love you so much. 🥺❤️

Teka Garcia - April 06 at 08:25 PM



“ I never knew Rose, but I am privileged enough to know her Daughter Teka, and met Joy a couple of times throughout the years of knowing Teka (20+years) if they were anything like you then I know that you must have been a kind gentle soul to raise such amazing daughters. Although, I never met you in this lifetime I hope I get the opportunity in the after life, Amen 🙏 and rest in eternal peace 🕊️

Tanya Kaufman - April 06 at 07:03 PM



Thank you so much Tanya. Your sweet words mean so much to me and my family. I always wanted to to meet my mom. I know you would have loved knowing her. ❤️

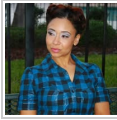
Teka Garcia - April 06 at 08:05 PM

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“*Rosebud was a lovely, intelligent, talented, and loving woman. I love her and I will always remember her fondly. I am saddened that I have not been able to connect with her over the years for reasons unknown but pray that she had peace and love all the days of her life. She will be missed and remembered with love.*

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**ARM** - October 19, 2022 at 05:47 PM



*Aisha Rose McCoy? If that is you thank you for the kind words you left for my mom, your aunt.*

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**Teka Garcia** - April 06 at 08:17 PM