



Mary Emmanell Long

November 26, 1936 - February 10, 2024

Mrs. Mary Emmanell Long, age 87 of Trenton, GA, passed away on Saturday, February 10, 2024 at Hospice Care Center of Chattanooga.

A celebration of life will be held at a later date.

Kerby Funeral Home announcing, www.kerbyfuneralhome.com

Survivors

Sons: David James Long and wife Diane Marie Long

Danny Marion Long and wife Janet Long

Daughter: Jeanne Lynell Long

6 Grandchildren

7 Great Grandchildren

Preceded in death by:

Husband: James Marion Long

Brother: Ward David Hooper

Parents: Theodore Otto Hooper & Martha Effie Davis Hooper

Mary was a wife, sister, daughter, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother and friend. She never met a stranger and was loved and adored by everyone who met her. She was a baptized Christian believer, homemaker, cook,

Sunday school teacher and student, church camp counselor and crafts director, and cub and boy scout leader. She was an artist extraordinaire who loved carving ostrich and emu eggs, leatherwork, gourd decorating, quilting, knot-tying, sewing, beading, crocheting, tatting, knitting, painting, clay-modeling, calligraphy, singing, clogging, playing piano and entertaining folks. She tried every art and craft imaginable and excelled at them all. Mary was a published author of two books. She was funny, endearing, and well-known for her many hats collection. She was adventurous and loved traveling, speaking new languages and was proficient in sign language. She was a favorite daughter of the Dade County Senior Center. She got her AA degree at 60 and graduated from the Dade County Sheriff's Citizens Academy at 86 yrs old. Mary hated mice, feared spiders and loved buzzards and especially loved her little dog, Koda and her Bestie Clark Coleman, who resides in Florida.

Tribute Wall

TK

“ One of the highlights of volunteering at McBride’s Bookstore, is bringing the donated books to the Dade Senior Citizens Center was seeing what hat Mary had on, seeing her smile and hearing her incredible laughter. Our prayers are with her family. We are so sorry to hear about her passing.

T. L. “Drew” Kreuser - April 21, 2024 at 07:54 AM

“*Mary Long wasn't just an artist, just a good Christian, just a writer or an amazing story teller, she has been my Mama for the past 15 years.*

Mama taught me many, many things. She taught me to always paint the shadows and the the dark branches of the trees 1st; she taught me how to use wood burning tools, reminded me of my love for jigsaw puzzles and reading silly things. She made me laugh, belly laugh too. She reminded me to not take myself too seriously and take teasing and give it back.

Mama asked me one day what I would like her to paint for me and I told her my she-shed wall so it would be huge, I would admire it often and cut it out if I ever left. She incorporated so many aspects of our lives that I won't have enough room to list them. It's so beautiful and so Mama!

She was my shopping buddy, Walmart, Ollie's, the grocery store, Sam's and her favorite - Goodwill! She let me know what was a bargain and what wasn't and we looked at the things on the shelf and imagined what we could do with them. Mama was much better at making time to make things happen.

I would look around at all of her art and crafts and wish I had an ounce of her talent in the tip of my pinky finger. She would happily explain how she carved the gourds, picked out rocks to paint or bead and wetalked a lot about tatting, I had the supplies but I knew I didn't have the skill.

Mama was my lunch date, my partner in crime, the person who would notice something on the side of the road that everyone else just drove by. I'd stop the car so she could admire it and I'd take pictures so she could store it away to paint one day.

She wasn't much for flowers, but one day she was walking by my vegetable garden and pointed at my marigolds of all things. I

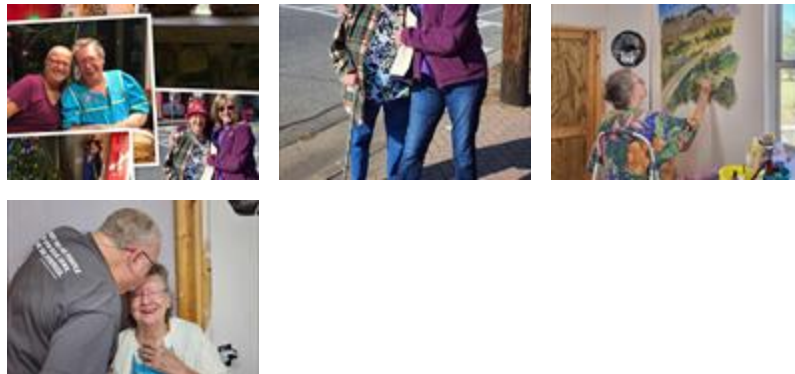
planted them to keep the the bugs away and she saw the different shades of orange (her favorite color) yellows, and deep reds.

I could go on and on about how Mama affected my life. She was my best friend and confidante, my cheerleader and most of all, my Mama.

There is so, so much more I could say, but there would never be room enough. Duffy had the best Mama ever! The three of us were so lucky to have each other through the best of times and the worst of times, but Mama had a way of making the best of times outweigh the worst of times. Oh the dramatic faces she could make!

There are likely misspellings and poorly phrased thoughts here, but I'm not going to fix them. Mama would say 'oh heck at you, leave it alone', so I will.

I hope you will put your paintbrush down for a moment Mama and remind us you will always be here, loving us to eternity. Heaven is very lucky to have you. I will miss you the rest of my days. I love you Mama.



Diane Long - March 05, 2024 at 07:24 PM

AL

“ Mary where do I begin..we've had so many memories and trips. I will always treasure your friendship and love. RIP my friend 💙



Altha G Lawson - February 13, 2024 at 06:30 PM

AE

“ Mary taught me so much! I used to spend a few days with her trying to learn as much as possible. She got me hooked on crochet, knitting, and hexagon quilts. We made so many things while watching TV and visiting! We tried to paint together a couple times but gave up after we debated to color of tree trunks; I later admitted she was right and they are indeed gray. We would visit "the center" and she would teach folks a new tap dance or silly song. Sometimes she'd teach me a new word in sign language or a symbol that hobos would use to mark houses. There really wasn't anything she couldn't do. She was hilarious and knew exactly how to make you feel like the most important person in the world.

AnaMaria Edmiston - February 13, 2024 at 05:20 PM