



Emily Faye Pendergrass

November 1, 1929 - April 4, 2019

Emily Faye Pendergrass, 89, of Winters passed away Thursday, April 4, 2019. She was born November 1, 1929 in Winters to Jim and Tinny Chisum. She grew up in Winters and graduated from Winters High School. She married Carl D. Pendergrass in Winters on February 14, 1947 and he preceded her in death on February 13, 1974. She lived in the Pumphrey community the majority of her life. She was a bank teller for Peoples National Bank and later Security State Bank for a number of years. Emily was a lifetime member of the First Baptist Church of Winters, singing in the church choir and serving on several committees. She was active in the Senior Citizens Activity Center and enjoyed playing Canasta and Dominoes, just to name a couple. She enjoyed attending church trips and traveling. She was always up for a horse race and was always willing to make a \$2 bet.

Emily was preceded in death by her husband Carl D. Pendergrass, son Randy Pendergrass, and brother Anderson Chisum.

She is survived by 3 children: Roger Pendergrass and wife Elaine of Pottsville, Bill Pendergrass and wife Glenna of Fort Worth, and Leah Willman and husband Jay of Winters; and one grandchild Randi Buxkemper of Blackwell.

The family will receive friends at Winters Funeral Home Saturday, April 6, 2019 at 5:00 p.m. Funeral services will be held at 2:30 p.m. Sunday, April 7, 2019 at the First Baptist Church of Winters with Brother Barry Taylor officiating. Burial will follow at Pumphrey Cemetery under the direction of

Winters Funeral Home.

The family requests that memorials be made to the First Baptist Church of Winters.

Tribute Wall



“ 92 files added to the album Life Tributes



Winters Funeral Home - April 05, 2019 at 07:21 PM

LM

“ I loved Emily. Every time I went to see her, she acted so pleased to see me. She had plenty that she could have complained about regarding health and her age related problems, but she was always so positive and encouraging of me. I never will forget the morning after my son, Justin's death, she was at our front door with goodies for us. We knew that she knew how we felt because she had gone through it too. She was very special and I will never forget her. My prayers are with all of you as a family.

Linda Mitchell - April 05, 2019 at 04:21 PM

SK

Never liked bread pudding until I tasted hers.

Scott King - April 05, 2019 at 06:23 PM