



## Rita Louise Murphy

July 26, 1946 - February 25, 2019

Passionate love. No one doubted, and she never held back her true love for her children and grandchildren. She loved animals as well, dogs, cats, birds, and to her family's bewilderment, even a small hive of wasps which she befriended and hand fed honey. She found well-earned peace in art, music and long walks with her dogs at Sibley Nature Center. Suffering from the disease of mental illness, she searched for and found comfort wherever she could find it. Ultimately, the disease robbed many of knowing and enjoying her ridiculous humor, love, empathy and compassion. It robbed her children and grandchildren of a mother and grandmother, and her, of a relationship she dearly needed with them as well. In the end we all loved her and will dearly miss the humor, beauty and love she sincerely wished to impart to this world, in spite of the disease she suffered.

Rita Murphy found peace on Monday February 25, 2019. She was born June 26, 1946 to George and Willow Murphy in Liberal, Kansas. She is survived by and will be missed by three children, Stacey Murphy, Delana Gowens and Brian Kellogg. Her grandchildren, which she dearly loved and was so proud of are Mohammed Majid, Jessica Majid, Kelsey Kass, Danyale Kellogg, Benjamin Avila and Harper Kellogg.

If anyone wishes, I believe she would greatly appreciate a donation to Lone Star Sanctuary, in her name or not, in reflection of her love and compassion for every one of God's creation.



# Tribute Wall

Jl

“ I went to school with Rita in Liberal, Ks. One day we was at her home on Webster. I can not remember smoking the cig. But I do remember her showing me how to flush it down the toilet since they like to float. She put a piece of toilet paper over it then flushed the toilet. Never did discuss how to get rid of the smoke smell. Any time I was around her it was fun. She will be missed and her sense of humor. Rest in Peace, Rita.

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**Jill** - July 29, 2019 at 03:45 PM

BE

“ Rest Easy Murph!!!! You're finally Home - safe and sound - resting in Our Lord's Arms!!!! I'll Never forget you my little Bee keeper! You were the sweetest and most dearest lady! Wish I could have known you longer! I Love You, Murph! See you on the other side! :(

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**Becca** - March 06, 2019 at 08:42 PM

BR

“ *A Late Walk*

*Robert Frost, 1874 - 1963*

*When I go up through the mowing field,  
The headless aftermath,  
Smooth-laid like thatch with the heavy dew,  
Half closes the garden path.*

*And when I come to the garden ground,  
The whir of sober birds  
Up from the tangle of withered weeds  
Is sadder than any words.*

*A tree beside the wall stands bare,  
But a leaf that lingered brown,  
Disturbed, I doubt not, by my thought,  
Comes softly rattling down.*

*I end not far from my going forth  
By picking the faded blue  
Of the last remaining aster flower  
To carry again to you.*

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**Brian** - March 05, 2019 at 01:00 PM