



Mary Stroud

August 12, 1942 - October 28, 2012

Mary Jane McNair Stroud, 70, of Wynne, passed away Sunday, October 28, 2012 in Memphis, Tn.

She was preceded in death by her sons, Kenny Stroud and Ernie Stroud; grandson, Jackson Ragan Stroud; granddaughter, Autumn Webb; sister, Claudine Humphrey; and brother, Albert McNair.

Mary was born in Oak Forrest, Arkansas on August 12, 1942. She was a graduate of T. A. Futrell High School in Marianna and attended Crowley's Ridge Vocational Tech in Forrest City. She was a loving mother and grandmother. She was a member of McElroy Baptist Church in Wynne.

Survivors are her sons, Tim Stroud of Paragould; Ronny Stroud (Stacey) of Mansfield, LA; Shane Webb of Wynne; daughter, Sharon Kay Stroud Webb of Wynne; nieces, Alma Johnson, Eve DuPew, Karen McNair; nephews, Billy Woods, Dwayne Humphrey, Doug Humphrey, Andy McNair, Casey McNair; brothers David McNair of Carthage; Eugene McNair of Marianna; sister, Loretta Money Harms of Texas; 8 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. Visitation will be Tuesday, 6 to 8 PM at Kernodle Funeral Home. Funeral services will be Wednesday, October 31, 2012 at 1 PM at Kernodle Funeral Chapel with burial to follow in Johnson Cemetery in Wheatley, Arkansas.

Tribute Wall

TP

“ *Shane, Sue, and children.. We are very sorry for your loss. Your mom and grandmother was a darling woman and will be missed. You are all in my prayers. If You need anything..*

Terri and Terry Phillips - October 31, 2012 at 02:08 PM

KP

“ *miss mary jane will all ways be missed but be in our hearts for every love you all.*

Kaye pitts - October 30, 2012 at 11:57 AM

ED

“ *My Aunt Jane and I have been close since my childhood. I always preferred spending my summers at her house in Palestine. That is where I wanted to be. She was so patient and understanding with me and always teaching me something. The thing that really sticks out in my mind was to always lay the sharp knives behind the faucets when doing dishes and not in the water...less chance of cutting myself that way. She was always looking out for me. She took care of me and my brother Dwayne when Mom went to the hospital to give birth to my youngest brother Doug. She traveled many, many miles to be there for us during that time. Aunt Jane did not have an easy time most of her life. Aside from being born legally blind, she dealt with the loss of too many loved ones...many of them much younger. I will always remember her fondly as the one person I could always turn to when I needed a shoulder to lean on. She ways always there!*

Evonne DePew - October 29, 2012 at 11:37 PM