



Mrs. Daisy Massey

October 29, 1910 - March 22, 2011

Mrs. Daisy Massey, 100, passed away on Tuesday, March 22, 2011, at the Winston Medical Center Nursing Home in Louisville, Mississippi. Visitation will be at Nowell-Massey Funeral Home in Louisville, on Thursday, March 24, 2011, from 5:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. Funeral services will be at 1:00 p.m. on Friday, March 25, 2011, in the Nowell-Massey Funeral Home Chapel with Rev. Darrell Craft and Rev. Mike Dowd officiating. Interment will follow in Rural Hill United Methodist Church Cemetery. Mrs. Massey was born on October 29, 1910, to Grover Cleveland and Emma Ray Shumaker. She was a homemaker and a member of Rural Hill United Methodist Church.

Mrs. Massey is survived by her daughter, Carol Coats and husband, Marshall, of Louisville, Mississippi; two sons: Wendel Massey and wife, Carol, and Charles Massey all of McCool, Mississippi; three grandchildren: Cathy Massey McCool, Angie Coats Jennings, and Crystal Massey; and one great-grandchild, Kristen Jennings. She was preceded in death by her husband, Louis Massey.

Nowell-Massey Funeral Home, 724 North Columbus Avenue, Louisville, MS is handling the arrangements. You may sign the guestbook at www.nowellmasseyfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Daisy Massey*

January 29, 2023 at 06:32 AM



“ *Carol, it is unbelievable that your mom lived to be 100 years old! What a blessing she must have been to her children, grandchildren and other loved ones! Please know my thoughts and prayers are with you and other loved ones at this time.*

Carol Turnipseed - March 29, 2013 at 01:09 PM



“ *Mrs. Daisy Massey*

Rev. Valentine Vit - March 29, 2013 at 01:09 PM



“ *So sorry for your loss. You all are in our thoughts and prayers.
Renea and Pam*

Pam Thomas - March 29, 2013 at 01:09 PM

BT

“ My memories of Aunt Daisy go back to when I was a kid. Summer vacations were always a trip to Mississippi and a visit to my Uncle Louis and Daisy. The whole family would gather on the big front porch and talk. Boy, could they talk. There were always funny stories being told and a whole lot of laughing. After a while, aunt Daisy would get up and say... "Well, I guess I better go off and cook diner." It was a phrase that always brought a smile to my face...still does. There was always fresh vegetables from the garden and plenty of 'um. Even though she was related by marriage, my mom always considered her just like a sister and I always thought of her as my aunt.

She was a wonderful lady and I'm going to miss her very much.

Beverly Teston - March 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM