



Lynn M McClure

June 18, 1953 - May 12, 2013

Lynn M. McClure, age 59, of Pierce City, MO died on Sunday, May 12, 2013, at Memorial Hospital in Belleville, IL. Mrs. McClure was born in Charleston, WV on Thursday, June 18, 1953. She was the daughter of William and "Peg" Margaret (Curry) McClure. Mrs. McClure was a home caregiver nurse.

Surviving are the following: three daughters, Heather Spyles of Republic, MO, Heidi Criss of Aldrich, MO, and Hannah Priest of Monett, MO; one son, Hunter Criss of Wentworth, MO; her mother, Peg McClure of Shermon, TX; one sister, Carol Willis of Columbia, MO; two brothers, Gary McClure of Colorado Springs, CO, and Mark McClure of Woodlawn, TX; and six grandchildren.

Memorial services will be held on Saturday May 18, 2013, at the Church of the Nazarene in Monett, MO with Pastor Noel George officiating. Burial will be at a later date.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

MAY 18. 10:30 AM (CT)

Church of the Nazarene
2142 State Hwy 37
Monett, MO 65708

Tribute Wall



“ *Lynn M McClure*

October 09, 2023 at 08:34 AM

JM

“ This was my mother. Lynn was one of a kind. She was truly the prettiest woman when her and my father got married. She was one of the strongest women I know. Mother of four and good one. Good grandmother too. Her life becoming and getting to motherhood. I her daughter Hannah can tell you it was not an easy one. She was a wife of Dennis Criss and then a mother of four. They were married at Monett Nazerene church in Missouri on Bond street. They were the couple of a small town. What I can only hope was the most magical moment of her life. From the wedding photos it seemed that way. Talk about a bride. Prefect and simple small wedding. Capturing the couple at perfect bliss. They were all the decoration needed on this day. Strong husband and flawless bride. Lots of not so excited brides maids and grooms men. That's how you know the couple themselves were all enough decoration to light up there wedding. Lets not forget the car they drove away in. Not sure how my parents met. I know that my dad was athletic really athletic . My mom was smart and a performer . I was told about a play she did in church and I heard she was amazing. She was the play. I was not born yet but when described to me sounded right. Star always in my eyes. Mom thank you for life. You are my love for music, dance @ singing , my passion for performing arts. You made me one of the toughest women on this planet. Realest as in no filter. You thought me how to love. You showed me pain, fear @ hurt. Most of all you captured me bye your ability of to keep your head up when the world is so cut throat. You taught me to put another before my own. How to give when one is taking. How to stand up for myself. How to control anger. How to be harden @ show happy. How to believe in something you can not see or touch. How to forgive. How to love. I may never know about your up bringing and all your wild adventures. I do know about ours as mother and daughter. They will forever be locked inside my heart shape box. Only one you and I have a key to. Simple is for the tired weak and lame. Although a rough one and a curve followed by bump after bump. I can only hope that I am able to carry out the plans you had for me. I know that they must have been great because you are still teaching me . I miss you and will always love you. I know I have major shoes to fill.

I can only ask that you give me some of your womanly grace. Please lord take care of her for me until we meet again. Please give her that piece of paradise. Thank you for my mother and father and family and all this earth. To all who did not know this woman I am sorry. In the last days of her life I stood strong and became a rock in place of sinking sand. Always got your back fight with you to the end. Hope you realized not just your daughter but true friend. I Love you Mom.....Love your daughter Hannah Criss / Priest . Sorry it took me so long to write you. You not an easy one to get over. Ok I'm the baby. Love and cherish your parents because when there gone there gone. They are the reason you have life. To this we owe them are unconditional love. I am leaving a friends Email address in order to post this message if any one has any comments to send my way make sure you address them to with my name only in the actual letter not the address. My name is Hannah and only these words are mine not the Email address. Hope to hear from my moms friends who have already posted.

Jerry Morgan - August 03, 2014 at 12:11 PM

MH

Hannah Dear, I am so glad you posted. Don.t know what caused me to check this today. I was so glad to hear your words. I loved your Mom. We had so many adventures together from girlscouts to evil high school and college antics. We did childrens theatre together and so much more. Our other best friend was Debbie Wilson who has no email and lives in WV after retiring from a job in florida. I drove to Missouri once to visit your Mom. I stayed with her and your Dad Dennis. They drove me all over to see everything. The Christ of the ozarks being one place I remember. I knew her high school boyfriend well. She lived at my house for what I think was several months once when she was fueding with her parents in High School. She had the best personality and was so fun. I know she accepted Christ as her savior as an adult as she told me about it on a visit to Charleston once. Your words are so comforting because I had no idea what happened to her in her life. I have lots more memories. My email is Marykhall3@aol.com. Please email me so I will know you got this. I can not determine how to tell what address you wrote from. Bless you dear!

mary hall - November 29, 2015 at 05:17 PM

RB

You helped to make us feel wanted and welcome when we moved to Charleston, Lynn. I've often wondered where you were in life...seems you left a good legacy. Thanks for being there. Godspeed.

Ricky Burgess - March 07, 2016 at 07:43 PM

CC

“ Lynn was one of my best friends in grade school! I loved going to her home on Chappell Rd and roaming through the woods. My sympathy to her family. Connie Goldstein Covey

connie covey - July 30, 2013 at 05:45 PM

MH

“ I am so sorry for your loss. I just decided once again to try to look up Lynn on facebook. I then googled her to see this sad news. Debbie Wilson and myself were her best friends in high school. I had hoped to reconnect. I remember so many good times and she was so passionate and so much fun. We were in scouts together and she even stayed at my house a lot of our senior year. I went once to Missouri to see her after she got married. After that I lost track of her. I am grieving non the less. Bless you and may the Lord lift you up in your loss. My love goes out to all of you as her precious family. Mary Mooney Hall 614 403 4627 Columbus ohio

mary hall - July 30, 2013 at 03:25 PM