



Laverne (Myrtle) Ooten

June 4, 1928 - March 25, 2018

Laverne (Myrtle) Ooten of Delbarton, WV went to be with the Lord peacefully on March 25, 2018 at her home. She spent many years laboring in the church she loved dearly. She and Edward were always there to open the church when there was a funeral. She would stay and make coffee and plan for the evening food during the wakes. Myrtle was the song leader for many years. She loved to sing for the Lord and faithfully attended the Duncan Fork United Baptist Church until she was unable to go. In her later years she missed being able to attend the church she had been a member of for 67 years.

Myrtle was born June 4, 1928 at Myrtle, WV. She was the daughter of the late Rev. WB and Vesta Estep Ooten. In addition to her parents she was also preceded in death by her brother; Dow Ooten, sisters; Ocie Ooten, Ollie Pridemore, Mary Ann Deskins, Helen Varney and a very special grandson; Brandon Townsend.

Those left behind to cherish her memories include her husband of 69 years, Edward Ooten. He took care of her until the end and her son; Gregory Bruce and wife Mildred. Myrtle was proud of her two grandchildren she leaves behind, Dr. Darth and wife Dr. Lisa Ooten of California and Natasha Townsend of Delbarton she loved very much. Her baby sister also survives; Bonnie (Herbert) Ireson of Appalachia, VA. She loved going to visit with them. She would light up when she was able to spend time with her three great-grandchildren; Amelia, Drew and Luke Townsend. Myrtle had a host of nieces, nephews, brothers and sisters in the Lord with a very special sister in Christ;

Alice Workman.

Funeral services will be held at the Duncan Fork United Baptist Church on Wednesday March 28, 2018 at 1:00pm with Elders, Eddie Layne, Ransom Chafin and Eddie Hatfield officiating. Visitation will be at the Church from 11:00am until the start of the funeral. Burial will follow in the Preece Cemetery on Trace Creek. Pallbearers will be friends and family. Online condolences can be made at ChafinFuneralHome.Com

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 28. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Duncan Fork United Baptist Church
Upper Sheppardtown, WV

Service

MAR 28. 1:00 PM (ET)

Duncan Fork United Baptist Church
Upper Sheppardtown, WV

Burial

MAR 28 (ET)

Preece Cemetery
Trace Creek, WV

Tribute Wall



“ *Laverne (Myrtle) Ooten*

November 21, 2022 at 02:05 PM



“ *I'm sorry to hear about Mrs. Ooten. She was a wonderfully generous lady who deeply cared about others. I have fond memories of her. My heartfelt condolences to the Ooten family. You are in my thoughts and prayers.*

Henry Vinson JD

Henry Vinson JD - March 29, 2018 at 04:31 PM



“ *praying for the family she was a beautiful, Christian lady who loved everyone and everyone loved her. she was so good to every one i loved her She will certainly be missed...R
I P*

mary ooten - March 27, 2018 at 10:34 PM



DO

“ My Aunt Myrtle was the most Christ like Christian I ever knew. She was the first one to ever tell me about Jesus, but that is of no surprise because she was also the first one to teach me a great many things about life and how to live. Aunt Myrtle possessed a special gift that allowed her to be a close best friend to adults and children alike. She was so patient and kind that she was able to win folks to her in the way that our blessed Lord intended for us to win souls.

Back in the day, there was just our house, Aunt Myrtle's, Maw's and Aunt Ollie's in our families homes in the head of the holler. Daddy and his 2 sisters closest to his age lived right together. They raised their gardens and their children together and Maw's and Paw's house was in the middle of it all and the place where the other Aunts gathered on Sundays. Those Sunday afternoons when the whole family would unite on the front porch and in the yard were the happiest times of my life. They are also a foreshadowing of what I suspect it will be like to go to heaven. My Dad went first then Paw Wib. I can nearly hear them singing "Poor Wayfaring Stranger" as Ollie, Helen, Aint Mary Ann and now Aunt Myrtle come to join and oh yeah, we have the cousins standing in the yard. All 3 of Ollies children, Lilly, and Kenneth Ray and now my Micah Joe and the In laws too. I can imagine that Natasha's husband is getting to know them all pretty fast they are a friendly bunch. That sounds like home to me. A place I want to be.

Aunt Myrtle taught me a great many more things than just my Faith, but that is what grounded me. She and Mom were best friends. I was the only child left home with them so I spent all my days with them and Maw while the others were in school. I can recall her teaching me worlds by the things written on boxes in the cabinet and how to do simple math when I was 3. But it wasn't just that. It was how to live and how to act. I really wanted my family to be proud of me and to gain their respect. But I was so mosey and inquisitive and Mom, Aunt Myrtle and Maw indulged me. They never told me nat nat or sent me away. They talked to me.

The bible teaches us that you disciple those that you love, Well Maw and Aunt Myrtle must have really loved me too! I was one of

the only grandchildren to get whipped by both Maw and Aunt Myrtle. But it was only once. Bruce can say the same thing about Mom. She and Aunt Myrtle were equal in those regards. NO MERCY. BUT THEY DID LOVE US AND THEY WERE RAISING RESPONSIBLE ADULTS. IT WORKED.

I have to say that My Aunt Myrtle and Uncle Ed fed me many many meals, and Bruce and I have walked hundreds nad hundreds of miles through these hollers with Darth when he was young. I helped the children with their dogs and took them to Sunday School. I'd imagine I was one of the few people who ever took them anywhere with out Mildred or Bruce and still today that makes me feel blessed because I know how much trust they were placing in my hands. But we were family and we still are. It is a shared love that I have for them and Uncle Ed that will lead us to be with Aunt Myrtle and the rest ot out loved ones who have passed to that better place called FOREVER.

Dow M. Ooten - March 27, 2018 at 01:00 AM

DO

A few days ago, I was having trouble waking up. I kept drifting back to sleep. I was sleeping and it seemed like I was at Mom's house after I screened in the front porch and I was looking out through the darkness of that black vinyl mesh screen. Mom was in the yard among some dinner plate Dahlia flowers Aunt Myrtle had given me the bulbs to plant. She was just admiring the blooms. Aunt Myrtle had been to Maw's and she was coming up the road in that real fast pace that she used to walk in moving her arms back and forth and she was talking to herself going over what all she had to do and sorta half singing on a song. She had her keys in her right hand with her index finger run through the key ring. She had on red knee pants and a white shirt with little red stripes in it. She looked the way I had seen her hundreds of times when she was healthy and whole. Her hair was black and it looked so pretty. When she saw Mother she stopped and hollered over to her and told her that just as soon as she ran in the house for a minute that she was coming over to spend the rest of her day with her. She was so happy and glad to see her that she had missed her for too long. She was smiling and so happy. Aunt Myrtle had had on one of the little caps she wore when she baked, and she laughed real big and took it off and said she wouldn't need that thing any more!

I could not get to them and I tried. I took it all as a metaphor that they were young and happy and in a beautiful place that they were as comfortable in as home. I knew I wanted to be there with them but there was no door open for me to get to them yet. And they were almost laughing at me for fretting about it. So I will not spend my time trying to hasten the days trying to go to them faster than I should. I'll just wait till I hear that sweet voice call and then I'll run away like I did when I had lingered too long listening to stories or the singing at Maw's. Joyce Ooten only had to call "Dow Micah" one time and I was gone. And so when the Lord calls, I'll run on home.

My Aunt Myrtle always sang it's so peaceful in the arms of my Lord and now is resting in them! HER FAITH HAS ENDED IN SIGHT AS SHE HAS MET THE PRINCE OF PEACE!

Dow M. Ooten - March 27, 2018 at 01:39 AM



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Laverne (Myrtle) Ooten.*



March 26, 2018 at 10:29 PM



“ *Debbie A Canterbury lit a candle in memory of Laverne (Myrtle) Ooten*



Debbie A Canterbury - March 26, 2018 at 06:46 PM



A beautiful, Christian lady who loved everyone and everyone loved her. She will certainly be missed...

Debbie A Canterbury - March 26, 2018 at 06:58 PM



Praying for the family 🙏❤️

sue sheppard metzger - March 26, 2018 at 09:49 PM



“ *Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Laverne (Myrtle) Ooten.*



March 26, 2018 at 03:55 PM

VI

“ *Bruce and family*
Myrtle was always so special to our family
she had a kind heart and soul was good to
everyone
May the Lord wrap his arms around each of
you
and give the comfort as only he can Heave has
gained a true Rose for the heavenly bouquet



God Bless
Vicky and Jenny

Vicky - March 26, 2018 at 03:10 PM



love you aunt myrtle you will be missed

Billy Pridemore - March 26, 2018 at 04:07 PM

EO

To my beloved Aunt Myrtle. You were an inspiration to all who met or
knew you. You will be missed so. Love you forever and always.

Eluzabeth Ooten-Linden - March 26, 2018 at 05:36 PM

WB

Best cook ever. She was so special. My GOD comfort the family. Love
you all, Wanda Jean and family.

Wanda J . Burks - March 26, 2018 at 06:40 PM

LV

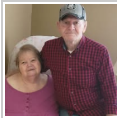
Have so many cherished memories of visiting Aunt Myrtleour talks,
the photos, her great meals and shared recipes....I remember her stuff
peppers recipe I still use today...very special love she had for others,
....always made me feel special.....Penny❤️🌹

Lovada (Penny) Ooten Vaughn - March 26, 2018 at 06:58 PM



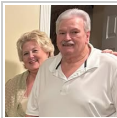
My Aunt Myrtle was one of the finest women. She was a Blessing to so many . She helped anyone in need and took care of so many. This World has lost one of the BEST. I will always hold so many memories in my heart. I feel VERY BLESSED to have had her as my Aunt. Love you Aunt Myrtle. Tonda and Timmy

Tonda Mitchell - March 26, 2018 at 09:40 PM



I was sad to hear of her passing but thought of how she worked all her life to be able to go to heaven and i can only imagine what she is doing now how she looks and how happy Bruce and Edward and family my heart is heavy for you i pray God will comfort you in a way only God can do i love you and im praying for you i asked Myrtle to say hello to claude we will miss her so but will see her soon

Imogene Newsome - March 26, 2018 at 10:14 PM



I can only imagine what Heaven will be when we all get there...She always greeted me with a smile and hug and I knew it was sincere. She taught me so much and I enjoyed my days with her, Ma and Pa Wib...All the evenings we would take Elizabeth and Walter dinner and check on them...seemed like we had so much more time then...I will always cherish our time together...Rest in peace till we meet again

Kathie Newsom - March 27, 2018 at 04:13 PM



There is song titled "A Servants Heart" this was Sister Myrtle one of God's Blessing sent to Us

Carlos & Phyllis Crank - March 28, 2018 at 05:47 AM