



Martha Sue Flora

November 27, 1945 - December 27, 2015

Martha Sue Flora, age 70, of Johnson City, TN, passed away at her residence Sunday, December 27, 2015. There will be no formal arrangements for Mrs. Flora. Order Flowers

Comments



“ A candle was lit by Appalachian Funeral Home & Cremation Service lit a memorial candle

on December 28, 2015 3:47 PM

Appalachian Funeral Home & Cremation Service lit a memorial candle - August 23, 2019 at 12:32 PM



“ So sorry for your loss. May you find peace in knowing she is resting in the arms of Jesus!

LAURA SADLER - August 23, 2019 at 12:32 PM



“ I'm so sorry for you're loss, may you rest in peace in the presence of Jesus our Savior. You will be greatly missed.

Rene Powers - August 23, 2019 at 12:32 PM



“ Martha was a high school friend, who has been my friend through the years. When I think of Martha, I think of her beauty, her grace, her gentle spirit, her shy and funny ways, her caring heart, her friendship, her heart for her Lord and Saviour, her adventurous spirit, her love of her family. She will be missed. My condolences to you Kay and other family members. I will stay in touch with you. God bless you. Paula

Paula Pickle - August 23, 2019 at 12:32 PM



“ Dear Kay and Family, My heart is broken for you and your loss of sweet, beautiful Martha. I have so many wonderful memories of Martha and your family 's hospitality over my high school and college years. I enjoyed my last visit with Martha at my home in Charlottesville, VA in the mid 90's. I've called many times since but we could never connect. I know that Martha is at peace now with her heavenly family as I know what a strong, Christian faith that she had. The world seems a little darker to me tonight knowing that Martha is no longer in it. Much love and sympathy to you.

Barbara Vaughan Williams - August 23, 2019 at 12:32 PM



“ A Christian Experience Martha is one of our most memorable experiences while attending Martendale Baptist Church. We know that She is with THE LORD JESUS CHRIST and enjoyed her singing in the Choir and fellowship at Church. We never met her mother but visited with her and her sister numerous enjoyable times. We wish to express our condolences to her sister and PRAISE BE TO GOD for her presence with THE LORD JESUS CHRIST. GOD Bless you all.

Larry n Minda Furches - August 23, 2019 at 12:32 PM



“ ETSU-TS I was with Martha from grades 1-7. I had a crush on her all those years. Too bashful to actually talk on the phone I would call her up and play Elvis's "Heartbreak Hotel" over the phone. Finally Wilbur Bond got up enough nerve to ask her and Patsy Cokeran to the movie. My Dad drove us and when he picked us up at the movie Wilbur and I jumped in the backseat leaving Martha and Patsy on the sidewalk. My Dad gave me my first lesson on how to be a gentleman, when we got home. In the second grade, Martha was elected "Queen of the May" fortunately I was her King. Some time after that I gave my first kiss to a girl (on the check) behind the mat in the TS gym. I was in heaven. I was shocked to hear of her passing. She was indeed a beautiful girl inside and out and I am sure we will meet again and remember fondly the sometimes bungeling but innocence of childhood. I regret not knowing her as an adult. - Eddie Tillman

Edward Tillman - August 23, 2019 at 12:32 PM



“ Not a story, but words from a favorite song... From a beautiful song by Mary Chapin Carpenter - "Elysium" I wasn't thinking of where we would go On a cold morning through the mountains we drove. Past a few hairpin turns and the snow spread below, The valley appeared with the sun. Like Elysium. We looked out of the windows and stared at the fields Where thy blue sky and gold were colliding. I looked over at you and I knew we were sealed By a fate that has ways of providing. Sometimes we get there in spite of the route, Losing track of life and what it's about. The road seems to know when to straighten right out The closer you get to Elysium. They says there's a place for those who are good With its pearly gates swinging wide open. Those of us left are just knocking on wood, Quietly, piously hoping. I will wonder forever what led me to you. I could have shown you the arrows and circles I drew. There wasn't a map, we did the best we could do. We were so young, on the fly, on the run. To lost dreams once tethered like kites to the ground. To the bridges we burned behind us. It was there in each other's arms that we found. For a brief moment, Elysium. Fourteen months in 1968 and 1969. I fell in love with her the moment we met, and the memories will remain with me until my story ends. Rest in peace dear Martha.

Chuck Pascale - August 23, 2019 at 12:32 PM