



Mary Etta Freeny Rains Peters

November 5, 1918 - November 19, 2008

Services to celebrate the life of Mary Etta Freeny Rains Peters, 90, of Caddo, Oklahoma who passed away on Wednesday, Nov. 19th, 2008 at the Medical Center of SE Oklahoma, will be held Saturday, Nov. 22nd, 9:00 A.M. at the United Methodist Church in Caddo. Rev. David Mingus will officiate.

Mary was born November 5, 1918 in Roff, Oklahoma to Robert Clay and Mary Emma (Stapleton) Freeny. She attended and graduated from Matoy Schools, continued her education at Southeastern Oklahoma State University and worked in the Housing and Urban Development office in Miami, Oklahoma. She married Boyd Altus Rains on June 26, 1937 in Bryan County and later married Wesley A. Peters on March 24, 1978. After returning to Bryan County in 1978, she was very active in civic and community organizations. She was a United Methodist Women, President for many years, a member of the Caddo Civic and Cemetery Club and was the Curator of the Indian Territory Museum in Caddo. Mary will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved her.

Mary was preceded in death by her parents, Robert Clay and Mary Emma Freeny; 1st husband, Boyd Altus Rains; 2nd husband, Wesley A. Peters; brothers, Benjamin Stanley and R.J. Freeny; sisters, Opal Ellis, Dorotha Smith and Claydene Cole.

Mary is survived by daughter, Mary Edith Blevins of Caddo, Ok; son, Boyd

Altus "Wynn" Rains Jr. of Salado, Texas; daughter, Rosalie Rains McGinis of Caddo, Ok; daughter, Annette Smith of Ft. Towson, Ok; sister, Bettye Ann Lester of Durant, Ok; 9 grandchildren; 16 great grandchildren; 13 great great grandchildren; and loved by a large extended family who all thought of her as their "Mamaw".

Interment will be in Buzzard Cemetery in Grove, Oklahoma at 3:00 P.M. with David W. Smoot, Daniel W. Smoot, Dale W. Smoot, Brian W. Hair, Story D. Neal, Jimmy D. Cotton, Chris Corntassel and Anthony Lyons serving as pallbearers.

The family will receive friends at the Funeral Home on Friday from 6-8 P.M.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to the Choctaw Nation Educational Program.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.brownsfuneralservice.com

Brown's Funeral Service Durant is handling the arrangements.

PDF Printable Version

Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Etta Freeny Rains Peters*

January 08, 2023 at 11:32 PM

AH

“ I had a dream about a month ago. I was at Meemaw's, and her furniture was arranged how it was when I lived there with my brother and my mom (which was years ago). I was on the couch, my mom in the recliner, Meemaw in her little rocking chair, and Aunt Mary on the couch opposite me. We were all laughing and talking, and everything seemed normal until I realized that Meemaw wasn't talking to anyone. She would laugh every now and then at the conversation, but would never contribute to it. Then I also noticed that my mom and Aunt Mary weren't even looking at her. All of a sudden I froze; I remembered that she had died. My mom caught me looking at the little rocking chair and said, "Ashley?" What is it?" Not taking my eyes off Meemaw, I said, "You don't see her?" My mom looked at the chair and said, "Who?" I choked out, "My meemaw!" She looked at me and said, "You DO?" I nodded, and then Meemaw got up and walked over to me, and she sat down next to me and held my hand and smiled and said, "It's ok. I'm okay. I'm better now. Stop worrying." I burst into tears, and then Aunt Mary came over. She started crying because she couldn't see her, and wanted to so bad. She got down on her knees and said, "Can you put my hands in hers?" through tears. I nodded and guided her hands to Meemaw's, and they both began to cry.

I woke up in tears. What was strange though, was that I felt this strong, almost overwhelming feeling of relief. In that moment, through that dream, I believe that my meemaw was telling me that she is fine and reassuring me that there is definitely a place for believers to go after they die. I felt that her pain was gone, and my pain from losing her was soothed with that thought. Whether that dream was sent by her trying to stop me from worrying about her, or from God trying to do the same thing...I believe it was more than just a dream that my mind formed on its own.

My Meemaw Peters was the greatest woman to ever grace my presence. She helped raise me and shape me into the young woman I am now, and I am proud to say that due to her guidance I have grown spiritually and emotionally into a great-granddaughter to

be proud of. When I stumble across her funeral program or recall a memory of her, it takes me a minute to remember that she is no longer with us and still comes as a shock. But then I also remember that she IS with us, with me, in my heart forever. I can't wait until we are reunited, and until then I will forever be missing you Meemaw. At the same time I will respect your wishes, by "missing you but letting you go."

Ashley Hays - January 08, 2009 at 12:00 AM

CB

“*Sorry to read of your mother's death. Jerry thought so much of your dad and her. We lost Jerry in '03. Not many left from Kissee Ford.*

Cheryl A Blankenship - November 24, 2008 at 12:00 AM

VW

“*Mrs. Peters was a great lady! She will be greatly missed my all who knew her.*

Vernon White - November 20, 2008 at 12:00 AM

MF

“*May you find comfort in the memories that are yours to cherish always, and strength in the companionship of those who share your loss.... I have learned never to underestimate the healing power we all have. It is always there to be used for the highest good. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. (Matthew 5:4) May it be a source of inner strength to know that there's a loving God watching over you, and that, throughout this time of need, He'll stay close by your side. All those sleeping in their graves will wake up and sing for joy. As the sparkling dew refreshes the earth, so the Lord will revive those who have long been dead."-Isa. 26:19.*

Magallon Family - November 20, 2008 at 12:00 AM