



Doris Elaine Weber

July 19, 1927 - October 16, 2014

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7-19-1927-----10-16-2014

"IN THE RAISING OF MY CHILDREN, I WILL QUIETLY LEAVE MY MARK"

How can you put 87 years of memories in a few paragraphs?

Doris Elaine Wythe was born in Galveston on July 19, 1927 to Guilford Gillis and Myrtle Lee Wythe. At that moment, she became a daughter. Several years later, she became a big sister to Bobbye Dean Knebel and to Gillis Wythe. As time went on, she became a wife to Lew E. Weber, Sr. and mother to Lew Jr., Vicki, Randy and Mark. By the end of her life, she had become a grandma and great grandma.

Doris was a great student and obviously the teachers loved her. I know this because I found her grade school report cards while I was organizing her things. Nothing but A's and glowing comments. She attended Ball High School where she made lots of friends. She went on to secretarial school where she excelled in shorthand and typing. Her primary job was that of wife and mother. She went to work as a school counselor only after we were all in school. The students loved her and were always looking for an excuse to go to their counselor so they could talk to Mrs. Weber. Perhaps her favorite job was working for Wildwood Management. She was so proud to work for the company that her daughter-in-law, Yvonne, owned. After retirement, she and Daddy were able to travel and enjoy their time together.

Doris was a member of Beta Sigma Phi, where she made more friends. She was a loyal and devoted friend who always had time to sit down and have a cup of coffee. She got to enjoy outings with her girlfriends to Hawaii and the Grand Tetons, where she discovered that sleeping in a tent WAS NOT her idea of a vacation! She loved to share recipes and boy, could she cook. Her homemaking skills earned her the title of Mrs. Galveston, 1956. She went on to compete in the Mrs. Texas contest. She sewed beautifully and that is why I saved every one of my dance costumes that she made for me. One funny story from Corky Miller's daughter. Corky and Jimmy Miller were neighbors. Ruth Ann always thought our mother's name was Doris's. The reason is because every time Corky needed to get out of the house for awhile, she would say, "I'm going to Doris's." Thus the name, Doris's.

To know Dori, you must know the things she liked—A LOT. We always made sure she had a box of chocolate covered cherries at Christmas—she would make them last at least a month! When it was time to decorate the Christmas tree, there was no such thing as putting a clump of icicles on as a finishing touch. She would delicately place them one by one on selected branches. Our trees were so beautiful, that one year, she left it up until March—and it wasn't an artificial tree! She loved Barbies, miniatures, Days of Our Lives and the color turquoise. I have her last pair of tap shoes she loved to dance that she purchased to take her clogging lessons. I'll bet she crocheted over 250 baby blankets. She loved her romance novels. Her favorite perfume was L'Origan, by Coty, which she would apply every day, as well as her lipstick-- especially these last few years—in case Daddy came to get her.

Lew Jr. says that she was his honeyteapiecakey. Private joke...

Randy remembers that she liked her coffee HOT, so it would still be warm by the time she finished the thick Sunday paper. She liked her iced mochas from

Sonic, as well.

Mark says that she was selfless with Daddy and us kids. She always put others first. She loved telling strangers about how proud she was of her kids and grandkids. She really liked shopping at Costco and making lunch out of the samples they served!

Those left behind to carry on the legacy are: Lew E. Weber, Jr./Yvonne and their children, Levon Bergin/Peter, great grandchildren, Ellie Lew and Roy Doggett and Lauren Smith/Jordan, great grandchild, Web.

Vicki Chmelar/Jack and their children, Eric, Bradley and Sam

Randy Weber/Laura, David Brown/Christina, great grandchild, Elizabeth,
Jordan Hamon/Ryan,

Erika Davis/Garrett

Mark Weber/Jennifer and their children, Madison, Gus, Lulu, Ivey, and Miguel
Gillis Wythe, brother and his wife, Pat

She is also survived by numerous nieces and nephews and brothers-in-law
We would like to thank the Chandler House of San Antonio and VITAS
HOSPICE for taking such good, loving care of our mother on a daily basis.

"THE LIGHT OF GOD SURROUNDS ME, THE LOVE OF GOD ENFOLDS
ME, THE POWER OF GOD PROTECTS ME, THE PRESENCE OF GOD
WATCHES OVER ME WHEREVER I AM, GOD IS."