



Imay (Mae) Beadle

June 6, 1929 - April 23, 2017

Imay (Mae) Beadle, age 87 of San Antonio, passed away on April 23, 2017. Mae was born in Kaplan, Louisiana June 6, 1929 to Otis and Sybil Columbus who preceded her in death. She married her school sweetheart Irvin Beadle on July 12, 1945 in Franklin, Louisiana who has preceded her in death. Irvin was the "Love" of her life and she truly missed him. She is survived by her son Ronald D. Beadle, her daughter Karen Beadle Klug and husband Donald P. Klug, 6 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren. Visitation will be from 5:00 until 9:00 P.M. Friday, April 28, 2017 at Mission Park Funeral Chapels South. Funeral services will be at 1:00 P.M. on Saturday, April 29, 2017 at Mission Park South. Interment will follow in Mission Burial Park South.

Cemetery Details

Mission Burial Park South

1700 SE Military Dr.
San Antonio, TX 78214
<http://www.missionparks.com>

Tribute Wall

DH

“ Karen and Ronnie, Hugh and I are sorry to hear about your mother. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and the family. God Bless her and may she Rest In Peace.



Debra (Crosby) Hardin - April 28, 2017 at 05:22 PM

DH

“ Debra (Crosby) Hardin lit a candle in memory of Imay (Mae) Beadle



Debra (Crosby) Hardin - April 28, 2017 at 05:16 PM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Imay (Mae) Beadle.



April 27, 2017 at 09:06 PM



“ Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Imay (Mae) Beadle.



April 27, 2017 at 11:42 AM

WF

“ *With Love, Boeck Family purchased the Blushing Lilies for the family of Imay (Mae) Beadle.*



With Love, Boeck Family - April 26, 2017 at 01:42 PM

LM

“ *Dear Karen and Donald,
We are very sorry to hear of your mother's passing. Keeping you and your family in our thoughts and prayers.*

*With Deepest Sympathy,
Laurie, James and Lauren Milton*

Laurie Milton - April 25, 2017 at 09:56 PM

RB

“ *I will always remember the first time I met her. Even though there was an age difference between us, I fell in love with her right away! That special spark in her eyes when she looked at me...I felt honored. The tenderness of her touch and those kisses...I was helpless in her arms when she held me tight . As if she might lose me if she didn't. I felt safe and loved in a special way. Life won't be the same without you, you cannot be replaced.
Your Son.*

Ron Beadle - April 24, 2017 at 10:20 PM