

OBITUARY

A lifelong proud Texan, Lynda was born on November 23, 1948, in Houston to R.B. and Mary Louise (Bell) Allen. Shortly after her birth, the family moved to Canyon, Texas, where Lynda graduated from Canyon High School in 1967. She was a skilled equestrian and was crowned Queen of the Local Sheriff's Posse for her horsemanship in 1966. Soon thereafter, Lynda relocated to the DFW area and started her family.

Lynda married the love of her life, John Hathaway, on September 17, 1990. Shortly thereafter, she returned to college to obtain her nursing license, dedicating her career to hospice care. Lynda believed that being a hospice nurse was her highest calling, finding deep meaning and fulfillment in providing comfort to countless patients and their families.

Lynda had a deep passion for teaching about Jesus's love, spending many years as a Sunday School teacher. She took great joy in planning lessons and helping others find peace through their faith. Her love for family was boundless, and she cherished her role as a grandmother, delighting in baking, sleepovers, and creating holiday traditions with her grandchildren. She loved to travel, embarking on many adventures around the world with John and her family. An avid reader, Lynda particularly enjoyed mystery novels and also found joy singing in her church choir.

Lynda is survived by her beloved husband of 34 years, John Frederic Hathaway; her son, Frank Morphis and his wife, Connie; her daughter, Denyse Medlenka and her husband, Chris; her sons, John Frederic Hathaway Jr. and Joseph Hathaway; her sister, Janice Elick and her husband, Don; and her grandchildren, Elizabeth Hathaway, Emily Hathaway, John G. Hathaway, Sofia Medlenka, Abigail Morphis, Avery Medlenka, and Jacob Medlenka. She is preceded in death by her parents, her sister Sandra Allen, and her grandson Joshua Hathaway.

Lynda successfully navigated her illness and continued to be an active member of her family and community, thanks to the unwavering companionship and care provided by John. The family extends their heartfelt gratitude to the compassionate staff of Santa Fe Trails Nursing and Memory Care and the dedicated team at Bespoke Hospice for their exceptional care.

Memorials in Lynda's name may be made to the Alzheimer's Association.

Made especially for the **Lynda Kay Hathaway Family**
by the Staff of Crosier-Pearson Cleburne Funeral Home
512 N. Ridgeway Drive * Cleburne, TX 76033
817-648-0522



IN MEMORY OF
Lynda Kay Allen Hathaway

SERVICE

1:00 P.M.

Thursday July 11, 2024
Cleburne Conference Center
Cleburne, Texas

FINAL PLACE OF REST

Rosehill Cemetery
Cleburne, Texas

Do Not Stand By My Grave

*Do not stand
By my grave, and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep--
I am the thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints in snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle, autumn rain.
As you awake with morning's hush,
I am the swift, up-flinging rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the day transcending night.*

*Do not stand
By my grave, and cry--
I am not there,
I did not die.*

- Clare Harner



*You can't go back and change the beginning,
but you can start where you are and change the ending.*

- C. S. Lewis

Order of Service

Welcome: Chris Medlenka

Song: How Great Thou Art - Eddy Carrell

Poem: *I carry your heart with me* - Elizabeth Hathaway

Reading: 23rd Psalm - Aster Morphis

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Reading: John 14: 1-4 - Jacob Medlenka

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You have faith in God; have faith also in me. In my Father's house there are many rooms. If there were not, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me so that you may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.

Poem: *All is Well* - Michele Garth

Remarks: John Hathaway, Jr. & Denyse Medlenka

Poem: *Whistling Swans* - Sofia Medlenka

Poem: *This Morning* - Sofia Medlenka

Song: It is well with my soul - Eddy Carrell

Tributes: Introduction by Chris Medlenka

Closing Prayer: Eddie Garth