



IVORY MAE THOMAS

January 22, 1927 - November 29, 2018

Obituary

Mrs. Ivory Mae Thomas was born on June 22, 1927 in Beaumont, Texas to the parents of Mr. and Mrs. Ivory, Mary Rideout. She was preceded in death by her parents and three siblings Wilbert C. Rideout, Edward Rideout and sister Constance Rideout. She was also preceded in death by two nephews, Leonard Owens, and Zachery Rideout; three nieces Evelyn Marie Rideout, Dianna Marie Rideout and Joy Lynn Rideout; one grandson Lamon Edwards Clark.

She leaves behind two sons and their wives David, and Lillie Hunt Jr., Leroy and Randi Edwards Jr; one daughter Rose (Thomas) Jemerson. She was also the God-Mother to Sharon Scott and Corrina Carter. She also leaves behind as her nieces and nephews. Her nieces Patricia Knight, Mary Williams, Rose Keaton, Shirley Clark, and nephew William (Billy) Knight are all from Omaha Nebraska; her nephews David and Johnny Brown, Clyde and Quentin (Housley) Rideout all from Kansas City, Missouri. Nieces Nancy Ann Rideout, and Wilma Rideout are from Los Angeles, CA. Her nephew Wilbert C. Rideout is from Seattle, Washington.

Ivory Mae Rideout better known as “Ms. Mary, or Mary” also leaves behind two granddaughters, Shaneen M. Nelson, and Phillis S. Martin Hunt. She also leaves behind grandsons Lamon Edwards Clark, and Damon Laduke.

She lived to see, and share love among a host of many grand, great, great-great grandchildren; nieces and nephews.

She was loved and cherished by many friends who have gone before her, and many are still among us, as well in having outlive four husbands. Ms. Mary always had an open door for family and friends. She was a loving, praying woman as well as a forgiving person. She was full of life and enjoyed life to the fullest. There was never a boring moment around her. She was known for her cooking. Many would flock to her house on holidays to enjoy her soulful cooking and sometimes would just pop-up during meal times.

Yes, Ms. Mary's home was always open to family members and friends to jump-start, or to re-jump start their lives, so they may get on their feet, or get back on their feet. She also was foster parent to two nephews Clyde and Quinton (Housely) Rideout, who were put into homes after their mother Constance Rideout passed away. She also assisted in raising her great grandchildren who were caught -up in the system, which was a lost cause; but she fought to the end. Yes, she was a fighting feisty woman who was known for speaking her mind.

She outlived three loving best friends, who she had known for over fifty to thirty years, who they had annual weekend "bid-wiz" and "spades" card parties. They would play from sunset to sunrise, where there was always loud laughter, fun, music (blues), dancing, good cooking and their favorite drinks. Those loving friends were Bobbie J. Moor, Ms. Olean Carter, and Clarice Bland, who all preceded her in death. Besides playing cards, she also enjoyed "fishing" and going to church.

She attended and graduated from Herbert High School in Beaumont, Texas where she participated in running track and playing basketball. She would later move to Kansas City, Missouri in 1947 where she worked three different

jobs her entire life. She put in 18 to 20 years on each of them. She was known to be a hard-working woman. One who was capable of holding down a job. Her last job was with the United States Department of Energy, Allied Signal, Inc. Kansas City Division which is today's Honeywell. She worked there for over 18 years until she became ill after being exposed to a toxic chemical spill.

While working at Allied Signal she was able to embrace three new friends who she loved until death, Ms. Sylvia Byers, Nina Walker and Alice Lynch. They were always there for one another through good health, sickness and death. They enjoyed celebrating one another's birthdays by going to the casinos to eat, and gamble on those days of celebrations. Ms. Alice Lynch preceded her in death in 2018.

Mr. Fred and Mrs. Mary Thomas were proud members of Fellowship Baptist Church at 7106 Prospect. Which both would attend for many years until health began to fail. Her husband would also precede her in death. She was also a praying woman, who I would always say, "I pray for family, friends and the world." She was a person who gave much wisdom, and advice to her sons, and the rest of the family members. She would sometimes tell me when we were alone, I may not be perfect, but I will always give perfect love to God, family and friends. But even if she was not perfect, she was the most beautiful, loving, and caring imperfect person I had ever known, if you knew her, you could not help from loving her. For God loved her enough to give her three chances to life, when she was supposed to have died; but she would say many times, "no one will live forever, that whenever God calls for me, remember God is never wrong." She would also say, "When I die, you may cry because you will miss me, but smile, and celebrate in remembering me, for I have had a good, as well as an enjoyable life with a few regrets. I WAS BLESSED!

The sun set on the life of Ms. Ivory Mae Thomas November 29, 2018 at the sun rose for her 12th great-great grandchild. A great-great granddaughter by the name of "Harmony Monet Hunt," on December 1, 2018, the great granddaughter of David Hunt Jr., and Talisa "Nelson' Skinner, by their granddaughter "Precious Tromely." Precious Tromely is the daughter of Shaneen M. Nelson.

Funeral Services will be held at 11:00 A.M. on Saturday, December 8th at Fellowship Baptist Church 7106 Prospect KCMO. Visitation 10:00 A.M. Interment Longview Cemetery.

To send flowers
to the family or plant a tree
in memory of IVORY MAE THOMAS, please visit our floral store.

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Tribute Wall

LE

“ Dear mama! There is no words to express what you meant to me or the great lost I felt after you going home! But my strength lie in your spirit which still travels and directs me. The many lessons you taught me are flourishing forward on a daily keeping me safe. I can't shake this love and I know it's okay. I hear your voice clearly telling me and my brother to stick together which is that which we will do. I can't ever find the words to say sorry for not being there for you. But I know you still walk in my hand. Oh! How much I miss you mother! I will miss you till I come in!!!! Love your son Leroy!!!!!!!!!!

Leroy edwards - January 27, 2019 at 10:47 PM

WR

“ I will always miss my most favorite aunty; she had a way of making everyone feel special. I can recall the first time I meet her when our entire family drove to Kansas City, Missouri. Being an active little boy, the first thing my Aunt Mary told me when she saw me running through the house “Oh no! Little Will go across the street and find the little boy so you can play outside.” My Aunty did not pay that, she loved all of us, I mean; she raised two boys David and Leroy and did not take anything from them or anyone else. I recall a time when LeRoy came to visit me in Seattle, the first call I got from my Aunt Mary was “Will you call me if your cousin tries to make you go out and you really don’t feel like it.” Although I could take care of it myself, my Aunt knew I was a little square and did not go out much like my cousin. My Aunt cared about everything I felt, just as a mother would—she loved everything about me and wanted me to be happy being me. I recall the time when my father, my Aunt Mary’s brother, had his stroke, my sister Nancy explained that Aunt Mary called her and talked about all the things she needed to do, knowing that most of the responsibility fell on her shoulders. Nancy told me she was very surprised because although Aunty Mary knew everything about her, she wondered how she knew the dynamics of our family. Nancy, being a very spiritual person, she believed that Aunt Mary was spiritually gifted, she encouraged Nancy to fight the good fight because she was the person chosen. Nancy explained that Aunt Mary was hard, but definitely a believer in people being the best version of themselves—only people who really love you can truly see your inner beauty and strengths. Thanks, Aunt Mary.
Rideout Family

Will, Nancy and Chick Rideout - December 12, 2018 at 03:46 PM

RK

“ My Aunt Mary, is one of the most influential people in my life she held my hand when my mother passed on she filled the blanks on family history that I wanted to know she gave so, much love which I cherish and gave back with respect and more. Aunt Mary were the first born and the last sibling to go home kiss them all for me, the loss of you will take an toll on me, you rest i'll visit until my home coming. "GOD BLESS"! Your Niece, Rosie Keaton

Rosie Keaton - December 06, 2018 at 11:21 PM

MW

“ I will always remember and love you auntie and my children too, for you have touched our life's in such away that would be forever in our hearts. when ever we came to town you would always have a hot meal waiting for us to fill our bellies, and a place to lay our heads. We would sit for hours talking and laughing a playing catch up and sometime a trip to the casino thank you auntie for just being there and showing us love hug and kiss mama for me.

Mary Williams - December 06, 2018 at 10:59 PM