



Mary Louise Eaker Blake

February 8, 1941 - April 17, 2018

Mary Louise Eaker Blake age 77, of Rossville, Georgia went home to be with The Lord Tuesday – April 17, 2018. She was born in Chattanooga, Tennessee to the late Carl and Allie Nash Eaker. She was a lifelong resident of the area and was a member of Battlefield Baptist Church. She enjoyed being a homemaker where she could spend time cooking for her family. Such as, her delicious coleslaw, green beans, potato salad and chicken & dressing. Along with her parents, she is preceded in death by her husbands: Thomas “Tom” Leroy Blake, Jesse Hilton, daughter: Melissa Ann Blake and son Carlton Leroy Blake. She is survived by her daughters: Vickie Louise Blake, Teresa Marie (Robert F.) Sexton all of Rossville, GA, son: Arthur Roy (Angela) Blake of Ringgold, GA, six grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, several nieces and nephews. The family will receive friends Thursday from 2:00 pm – 8:00 pm and Friday morning until the service. Funeral services will be held at 2:00 pm – Friday – April 20, 2018 in the chapel with Reverend James Langston. Burial will take place in Chattanooga Veterans National Cemetery at 1:00 pm – Monday – April 23, 2018.

Cemetery Details

Chattanooga National Cemetery

Holtzclaw Ave.
Chattanooga, TN

Tribute Wall

CM

“ This day came too early for me. You've left a huge void in my life, surpassed only by my Mother. We always said you were my 2nd Mom, just as my Mother was Vicki's 2nd Mom.



You are a beautiful person inside and out...you tried to be mean sometimes...(smile) but couldn't quiet carry it out because of all the love flowing in your heart. You are a joy and fun to be around. But you were serious when you told me to remind your kids to "be sure" and bury you with socks on your feet.(smile) Mercy girl ! Well, I did remind them.

Oh the Memories.....so many!

You were actually in the room with me when I gave birth at 8 months to my still-born daughter, Elisabeth Marie Bramlett, after I had worn my Mother out from standing with me all night long in labor pain with no meds. I was hurting, irritable, being mean to you and my Mother. But you both stood with me anyway. But that was you Louise, always willing to jump in and give a helping hand.

I think of all the meals you helped Peggy and others cook at Camp Canaan down through the years, while we were outside enjoying the preaching and singing about Jesus. I can still see you in that kitchen....busy as a beaver! My first memory of it was the summer of 1982. I thank God for giving memories because, they help keep us all warm in a cold world.

My heart is breaking.....but I have zero doubt that I'm saved, so I "will" meet you on the other side.

Jesus cares when we shed tears, because the Bible says He bottles them all up.

I love you already miss you SO much.

Sincerely,

one of your nieces, Connie Mundy

Connie Mundy - April 19, 2018 at 10:17 AM



one thing i remember is when i was a young kid i asked to spend the night with arthur. she said to me "your here all the time, just move in with us". she had a heart of gold. r.i.p.

Ricky Brock - April 20, 2018 at 04:08 PM