



Mary (Tee) Bowman Alexander

November 28, 1932 - November 28, 2012

Mary (Tee) Bowman Alexander, 80, of Kingston passed away at a local hospital on November 28, 2012. Tee was a lifelong member of Caney Ford Baptist Church in Harriman, Tennessee and was the daughter of the late Lewis and Lola Bowman of New Hope.

She is survived by her husband of 61 years, Bennie, son Benjamin of Lawrenceville, GA, daughters Tammi (Alan) Fowler of Harrison, and Robin (Scott) Leffew of Soddy Daisy, grandsons Zane and Jacob Leffew of Soddy Daisy, sisters Eleanor Crabtree, Rockwood, Anne (Bob) Margrave, Harriman and Ina (Tway) Oran of Kingston and numerous nieces and nephews.

Family will receive friends Friday, November 30, 2012 from 6:00 - 8:00pm at Kyker Funeral Home in Kingston. The funeral will follow immediately at 8:00pm with Reverend Mark McCoig presiding. Graveside service will be held at Bowman Cemetery at 11:00 on Saturday.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to the Tennessee Baptist Children's Home, 362 Camp Howard Road, Oakdale, TN 37829.

Tribute Wall

DT

“ Robin,
Sorry to hear about your Mother. If there is anything we can do,
Scott knows how to get in touch with me. Our thoughts and prayers
are with you and your family. God Bless.....

Delen Wright - Soddy Daisy, TN - December 03, 2012 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ Robin, Bennie, Tammy, Butch, Scott, Alan, Zane and Jake:

I am so sorry for your loss. Because of your strong family and true believe in God, you will get through this tough time.

The following is a poem that was read at my Dad's passing, I just wanted to pass it along. It offered comfort to me and I hope it does you.

*Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am in a thousand winds that blow,
I am the softly falling snow.
I am the gentle showers of rain,
I am the fields of ripening grain.
I am in the morning hush,
I am in the graceful rush
Of beautiful birds in circling flight,
I am the starshine of the night.
I am in the flowers that bloom,
I am in a quiet room.
I am in the birds that sing,
I am in each lovely thing.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there. I do not die*

*Deepest Sympathy,
Lori*

Lori McMahan - Chattanooga, TN - Friend - November 29, 2012 at 12:00 AM