



Garry Wayne Masters

November 18, 1946 - July 18, 2005

Monday, November 18, 1946 to Monday, July 18, 2005

A Resident of Marble Hill, MO

Visitation Services will be held on Wednesday, July 20, 2005 at 5:00 PM to 8:00 PM at the Liley Funeral Home in Marble Hill, MO

Funeral Services will be held on Thursday, July 21, 2005 at 11:00 AM at the Liley Funeral Home in Marble Hill, MO

The Final Resting Place is at the Baker Cemetery near Marble Hill, MO
Garry Wayne Masters, age 58, of Marble Hill, MO, passed away July 18, 2005 at Eldercare in Marble Hill.

He was born November 18, 1946 in Lutesville, MO, son of Floyd and Reba Cooper Masters.

He worked as a Carpenter for several years and was of the Baptist Faith.

Mr. Masters served his country during the Vietnam War earning one Bronze Star, the Vietnam Service Medal, Air Medal with oak leaf cluster, Vietnam Campaign Medal, Sharpshooters Badge and the National Defense Service

Medal.

Survivors include; his mother; Reba Wilson, Marble Hill, one son, Garry W. Masters II, Glen Allen, two brothers Darrell Masters, and Rick Masters both of Marble Hill, and a host of grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his father Floyd, and one brother Joseph.

Friends may call at the Liley Funeral Home in Marble Hill from 5:00 - 8:00 PM Wednesday, July 20, 2005.

Funeral service will be Thursday at 11:00 AM at the Funeral Home with the Rev. Fred Ritter officiating.

Burial will follow in the Baker Cemetery with Full Military Honors provided by the Missouri Military Honors Team.

Tribute Wall

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“ THIS IS FOR YOU DAD,
I NEVER GOT THE CHANCE TO MEET YOU WHILE YOU WERE ALIVE BUT I KNOW ONE DAY WE WILL MEET IN HEAVEN. I HOPE. I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU SINCE COMPUTERS CAME OUT. AT FIRST I THOUGHT I WOULDN'T FIND YOU BECAUSE THERE WERE SO MANY PEOPLE IN MISSOURI WITH YOUR SAME NAME, BUT I WASN'T GOING TO GIVE UP. AND FINALLY, IT WAS AFTER 2005 WHEN I FINALLY FOUND YOU. UNFORTUNATELY, YOU ALREADY PASSED. BUT I THINK THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY I WAS GOING TO FIND YOU. ALL I KNEW AT FIRST, WAS YOUR FIRST, MIDDLE, AND LAST NAME, AND THE STATE OF MISSOURI. UNTIL MY MOM FINALLY TOLD ME YOU HAD A BROTHER NAMED JOSEPH AND YOUR MOMS NAME WAS REBA. JUST THOSE TWO NAMES, AND YOURS, OF COURSE, IS HOW I FOUND YOU. WHEN I DID THE SEARCH THAT FOUND YOU, IT WAS THE FIRST ONE OF THE RESULTS THAT CAME UP, AND IT WAS YOUR OBITUARY WITH YOUR SERVICE PICTURE. WHEN I SEEN YOUR PICTURE AND LOOKED AT YOUR EYES, IT WAS LIKE I WAS STARING INTO MY OWN EYES AND IMMEDIATELY I KNEW YOU WERE MY DAD. BUT I STILL WANTED TO BE SURE, SO I MESSAGED MY MOM AND TOLD HER, "MOM I THINK I FOUND MY DAD". AND SENT HER THE PICTURE AND ASKED HER IF IT WAS YOU, OF COURSE SHE SAID "YES, THAT'S HIM". ONCE SHE SAID THAT, MY EMOTIONS WENT CRAZY ON ME AND ALL I COULD DO WAS CRY. I CRIED BECAUSE YOU WERE NO LONGER HERE ON EARTH AND I CRIED BECAUSE I FINALLY FOUND YOU. ALTHOUGH YOU WEREN'T HERE ANYMORE I STILL FELT A HEAVY WEIGHT LIFT OFF MY SHOULDERS. THEN I FOUND MY SIBLINGS. THANK YOU DAD FOR MY OLDER AND YOUNGER SIBLINGS. I HAVEN'T HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO MEET THEM IN PERSON YET, BUT IT IS NOW MY LIFE'S DREAM. I CAN SAY THAT I HAVE SPOKEN TO MY LIL BROTHERS GARRY AND JEFF ON THE PHONE. AND ANTHONY AND TIFFANY HAVE COMMUNICATED BY INTERNET. JEFFREY IS NOW WITH YOU I

SUPPOSE. MAY YOU PLEASE DO ME A FAVOR AND GIVE HIM A GREAT BIG HUG FOR ME? AND PLEASE TELL HIM I WAS REALLY HURT WHEN I FOUND OUT HE PASSED AND PLEASE ALSO TELL HIM THAT I MISS HIM AND HIS TEXT MESSAGES EVERYDAY. I SEARCH THE INTERNET FOR MORE INFO AND PICTURES FOR YOU EVERY SO OFTEN. DAD I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT EVEN THOUGH I HAVE NEVER MET YOU, I LOVE YOU DEARLY. AND I WILL KEEP TRYING TO FIND AS MUCH AS I CAN ABOUT YOU. OH ONE MORE THING, I LOOKED UP ALL YOUR BADGES AND AWARDS YOU RECEIVED IN THE ARMY AND I MUST SAY, DAD, YOU ARE DEFINITELY MY HERO. I LOVE YOU AND I HOPE SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY, YOU ARE ABLE TO READ THIS.

TINA MARIE MASTERS - January 25, 2020 at 02:09 AM