



Maxine White

December 16, 1939 - June 17, 2020

White, Shirley Maxine, of Desoto, Missouri, was born December 16, 1939 in Lesterville, Missouri to Noble and Alice (nee Gowen) Davis and entered into rest Wednesday, June 17, 2020 in Desoto, Missouri at the age of 80 years.

She is preceded in death by, her parents and her loving husband of 59 years Thomas White,

Two (2) Sons, Glen White, and James "Jim" White.

One (1) Brother, Glen Davis.

She is survived by,

Two (2) Daughters, Debbie (Richard) Fitzgerald, and Sandra (Joshua) Fuchs.

Eleven (11) Grandchildren, John (Lauri), Wendy, Chris (Tammy), Alicia (Jeremy), Richard (Megan), Brian, Ronson, Joshua, Ella, Nathan, and Ian.

Eighteen (18) Great Grandchildren

Three (3) Great Great Grandchildren

along with numerous extended family and friends.

Maxine was a godly woman that would love to lend a helping hand anytime she could. She loved people and everyone loved her. Maxine loved her family dearly and was the rock of the family everyone could lean on her whenever they needed. One of her favorite passion's was selling avon and giving gifts. She will be fondly remembered and dearly missed by all who knew and loved her.

Visitation Sunday, June 21, 2020 from 2:00 p.m. until the time of the service at 4:00 p.m. at Life Fellow Ship Church located at 12312 State Rt 21 Desoto Mo 63020, followed by interment at Charter Church Cemetery. Family and friends can review and share stories, photos and condolences online at www.stlfuneral.com and follow details of this event and others in the community at www.facebook.com/stlchapelhill.

Comments



“ Rosemary Payne lit a candle in memory of Maxine White



Rosemary Payne - June 20 at 10:51 PM



“ First off, I want to express my sadness and sorrow to Debbie, Sandra and all the family on the loss of their loved one, Maxine. She was my loved one too...we all loved Max and still do, because the great memories of her will stay in my heart forever. How could I possibly forget all our visits at Aunt Irene and Uncle Paul's home, and the jam sessions...music and songs until the wee hours of the morning sometimes. She loved them as much as we all did. I never once remember a 'cross' word come out of her mouth! She was 'all' about kindness and love. This is one person that I can truly say that " really know Max was to love her". I'm so glad I got to see her year before last for the first time in a very long time. We hugged, laughed and caught up a little bit at our family reunion. I know you children will miss your dear mother, but hold onto your beliefs and someday that circle will be complete again. Meanwhile, my precious cousin Max, "Into Paradise May the Angels Lead You".

Rosemary Payne - June 20 at 10:48 PM