



Hattie Clara KEATING

June 12, 1935 - September 25, 2018

Hattie Clara Keating, age 83 of St. Charles, Missouri died Tuesday, September 25, 2018. She was born June 12, 1935 in Broseley, Missouri the daughter of the late Russell and Charline Fields (nee Smith).

Clara loved to entertain especially around holidays. She loved the theater and going to Muni and the Fox. Even though she enjoyed doing these things, the most rewarding part of her life was her family. Clara loved to cook for her family and have big family dinners. She loved spending time with her family and was always there to lend a helping hand whenever she could.

Clara is survived by her loving sons Mark and Deborah Keating and Richard and Nancy Keating. Loving brothers Darold Fields and Edward Fields and sister Linda DePriest. Loving grandchildren Leasa and Katherine. Loving Great-grand Andrew, Joshua, Hailey and Dominic.

She was preceded in death by her parents Russell and Charline and her son Michael. Clara will be missed by many.

Comments



“ My memories of my mother are many and reflect different facets of her. She could be strong and in control. She could walk into a room and take control of a situation and assign task to be completed. My brothers and I noticed that after giving these assignments her job became that of supervisor. That was OK with me... most of the time. She was Mom, she brought order to things. She had a strong will and wanted good things for her sons. It was important to her that we become self sufficient. To be able to do for ourselves. To have the life skills we would need for a good and happy life. I made mistakes along the way but they were my mistakes and she was there for me. Sometimes she would offer advise and perhaps I would follow it or include it in my decision making. Other times I went my own way as we all do as we grow in life. She was there for me so many times when I needed her. Many times it was just to listen. There came a time when she knew without my saying anything that I was approaching a difficult personal decision and she carefully asked the right questions in order to begin a conversation that would be helpful in deciding what was the best course for me to begin. It was a very difficult time for me. She knew the right questions for me to ask myself in a way I had not considered. She could be so insightful, she knew her son.

She was beautiful and classy and carried herself with a self confidence that brought about a certain kind of respect and appreciation for the person she had worked to become. She set her own course in life from being of little means as a child to that of an Executive Secretary for Joseph Friedman, Chairman Of The Board of Chromaloy American. A position that took her many places and allowed her to experience a lot in life.

She got a kick out of referring to me as her son Peter Pan, the boy who refused to grow up. Guess what, I still prefer not to grow up. Somehow the magic in life fads a bit as I get older and I have to search a bit harder to find it but I will always try to find it. I think that is the way Mom saw me. She saw my brothers and I as individuals, each of us with our own qualities, strengths and shortcomings as well.

Once after a weekend of fishing with Mark and Michael she told me that it really made her happy to see her boys enjoy doing things together as friends and brothers. It was a very sincere comment and I will always remember it. It made me feel good that we had made her happy simply by having a good time together. It can be so simple what brings happiness to a mother.

Mom was very proficient in the use a mother's disappointment, all so know as the the guilt trip. She would drop her face into her hands and say something along the lines of "I can't believe a son of mine could do such a thing." You would have thought I had robbed a bank or something. I would have rather have taken a spanking rather than hear her say that. I truly didn't want to disappoint her. I guess it worked though. She led us to Demolay where I made life long friends. They called her Mom and still do just as I did with their mom.

Mom wanted her sons to grow up to be good men, to make lives of our own and be truly happy in life. She instilled good values and absolutely expected that we be gentlemen. I hope we have met the aspirations she had for us. Except for the growing up part but I think she is OK with that. I will always be her Pan and she will always be in my heart.

Richard Keating - October 09, 2018 at 12:29 AM



“ I miss her, too. Love, Mom Buehrig

Mary Ellis Buehrig - November 24, 2018 at 05:02 PM



“ Hugs & hope from Jen and friends, Seasons Hospice.
Thank you for the opportunity to meet Clara.

Jen Ryan Galantowicz - September 28, 2018 at 02:51 PM



“ Jen Thank You for being there for us when we had no idea how to proceed. Seasons was so kind and caring to Clara and the family. Thank you.

Debbie - September 29, 2018 at 10:40 AM



“ She was my mother-in-law for about 20 years and I really loved her classy persona. She was very sweet and loving to all of her family. I thoroughly enjoyed her stories about the antics of her sons! She was always there to lend a hand, listen and offer some solid advice. She was a very special lady and will be missed by all who had the pleasure of knowing her. My heart goes out to all of her family and friends.

Brenda Richards



Brenda Richards - September 28, 2018 at 02:12 PM



“ Mark and Debbie, I'm so sorry for your loss.

Linda Hobkirk - September 28, 2018 at 12:52 PM



“ First time I saw Clara, I thought she was Mark's sister, beautiful! She became a second mom, I probably spent as much time at Marks house as my own. Kind and caring, a lovely woman. She will be missed by all who knew her. Rest in peace, Clara. You are a real angel now.

Jerry Buehrig - September 27, 2018 at 06:14 PM



“ I didn't know you, but I know your son, Richard is a wonderful man who has made one of my best friends happier than I've ever seen her. Rest in Peace.

Cindy Chapman - September 27, 2018 at 05:34 PM



“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



Leasa Blaine - September 27, 2018 at 02:53 PM



“ Our thoughts and prayers to the Keating family.
Bethany and Howard Bever
Dunedin FL

Bethany & Howard Bever - September 27, 2018 at 02:52 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Leasa Blaine - September 27, 2018 at 02:37 PM



“ THIS was my mom. Classy and in charge. You leave a big hole and a lot of great memories.

Richard - September 29, 2018 at 01:51 PM



“ Grandma will always have a special place in my heart and I look forward to seeing her in heaven with her mind and body in perfection, just the way God intended it to be. She was a sweet, loving Grandma and spoiled me and Kate whenever she had us with her. I will cherish the memories of trying on her fancy dresses and jewelry, the lavish bubble baths in her huge tub and eating ice cream in her bed late at night while she read. She knew just how to make a little girl feel special, beautiful and most of all loved unconditionally. I will miss holding her soft hands and looking into her beautiful eyes. She was a classy lady who taught us manners and that no young lady under the age of 21 should wear black. She drove us to and from Cuba Missouri countless summers to see our great Granny and told stories about her daddy being a school teacher and how she learned to write in cursive before learning how to print. I know there was a party in heaven shortly after 8pm Tuesday night as she was reunited with my Uncle Mike, Granny, her Daddy and many others who have gone on before her. All my love to our family who are grieving. When we all see Jesus, what a day of rejoicing that will be!



Leasa Blaine - September 27, 2018 at 02:30 PM