Betty Bea Brown - Davis - Morse



On Sunday morning February 28, 2021, just before the sun began to rise, Betty Bea Morse, loving mother of four, and Ama to many grandchildren and great-grandchildren, passed away peacefully and into eternity to join her Lord and Savior and all those dear to her heart who preceded her in death.

Betty Bea Brown started life in a humble home in the Ozark mountains, born on December 19, 1928 in Cedar Creek, Missouri. She was the firstborn child of Jesse and Vita Mae Brown; and four years later welcomed her baby brother, Dean Brown. After enduring the challenges of the great depression and dustbowl, with several failed crops, the family packed everything they owned into a Ford Model A and relocated to greener pastures in Caldwell, Idaho in 1936.

Betty was a devoted Christian and follower of Christ throughout her lifetime. Her belief in God was central

to her life and demonstrated daily through her abundant love and devotion she showered upon all she encountered. Upon her bedside, lay an old worn-out Bible that had been read so many times it was about ready to fall apart, and, on most every page, passages were underlined with little notes and frequent exclamation points, such as with Corinthians 16:14, "*Let all you do Be done in Love*"

Betty was a strong, independent woman, who learned to work hard from an early age. She helped her family on their Idaho farm, rising early to help milk cows and collect eggs before heading to school. She was a farmer's daughter and adored her parents but ultimately decided she did not want to become a farmer's wife. As God's providence would have it, she met a young man, Elton Davis, who also wanted to leave the life of farming behind, and it was not long before they were husband and wife. Theirs was true love from their first moment and a love she would tenderly recall until her final days.

With her winsome personality and bright mind, she landed many jobs, the most significant was with Pepperdine University in 1950, and later returning in 1972, as assistant to the Dean of the Department of Education until her retirement in 1993 after which she moved to Pacific City, Oregon.

Over the years, Betty welcomed people into her home, hosting large dinner parties and family gatherings. She always cared about the people in her life, lighting up with love and remembering their stories. She lived in Idaho, California, the Oregon coast, and finally in her beloved Cottage-on-the-Green, in Tigard, Oregon.

Betty was preceded in death by her husband, Elton Davis, her second husband, Phillip Morse, and her father, mother and brother.

She is survived by her four children, four step-children, sixteen grandchildren, and seventeen great-grandchildren, with one more on-the-way. There was nothing more important to Betty than her love of family whom she heaped her love and praise. Her granddaughter, Olivia. wrote her a "Grandma Checklist" with scores by the following measures: Smart, Nice, Beautiful, Loving, Caring, Sensitive and Sweet, Who loves the Lord, Reads the Bible and gives Love. Olivia then indicated, "100% on the Grandma checklist – You passed!!"

From her earliest delights in her mother's beautiful flower garden, she became a lifelong lover of flowering gardens and the birds that came to visit. She was an inspiration to her family and a friend to many who were lucky enough to encounter this amazing woman. She will be missed by all, but all may take comfort that she is now in the hands of her Lord. Pinned to her refrigerator was the passage, "When Jesus spoke again to the people, he said, "I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life." John 8:12.

What follows is a poem her son-in-law, Richard Watson, wrote upon her passing:



If you are interested in learning more about Betty Bea, go to, <u>My Story by Betty Bea</u>, (Ctrl+Click to follow link) or copy and paste the following to your browser https://drive.google.com/file/d/1c9Tf0uJ9K9tgXWNVgiuzUnuTAvo5-qc1/view?usp=sharing