



Marion Dorothy Payton

June 9, 1917 - May 22, 2011

Marion Dorothy (Timmermier) Payton was born on June 9, 1917, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin to John and Mabel (Van Roo) Timmermier. As a young girl, Marion was inquisitive, enjoyed reading and spending time with nature. John and Mabel purchased a drug store in the town of Stockham, Nebraska where Marion worked until she graduated from Stockham High School in 1934.

Upon graduation, Marion moved to Omaha where she attended Business College and obtained a position with Kelly-Koett X-Ray Company...which led to a job promotion and a new journey in Kansas City, Missouri. Marion often described her time in Kansas City by stating, "I was green as grass. I had many new and exciting experiences that allowed me to gain a variety of perspectives on the ways of life."

During a bus trip back to Omaha to visit friends and family, Marion met a young bus driver named Charles E. Payton who she married in April of 1946. To this union two children were born: Ray and Carol.

Marion re-entered the workforce in 1961 where she worked for the Mead Missile Base until it closed and ultimately led to her position with ITT at Offutt Air Force Base. During her time with ITT, Marion was a devoted and dedicated mother, helped create a filing system for the underground base, and met

some of her closest friends who remained a part of her life even after retirement.

While Marion enjoyed reading, traveling and taking pictures, her passion was time spent with her children, grandchildren, and friends. She loved being a mother and Ray remembers his mother as caring and stable while Carol remembers her mother as secure, warm, safe and dependable. Her grandchildren remember her as a strong, loving, amazing, and admirable grandma. Marion enjoyed lunch with her friends and gatherings with her family. She had little patience with people with no manners. Marion was the type of person that always put others' needs ahead of her own. She always felt the greatest risk of life was not taking one; and was thankful for each day as it came to her.

Marion passed away on Sunday, May 22, 2011, at her home in Omaha, Nebraska at the age of 93 years, 11 months and 13 days. She was preceded in death by her parents John and Mabel, granddaughter Shawnette Payton and brother C.R. Timmermier. Marion is survived by her son Ray Payton (Jayne) of Oakland, Nebraska; daughter Carol Bridie (Bob) of Omaha, Nebraska; 5 grandchildren, 14 great grandchildren and 2 great great grandchildren; brother Gerald Timmermier of Tekamah, Nebraska; and nieces and nephews.

Tribute Wall



“ *Marion Dorothy Payton*

December 10, 2022 at 09:12 AM



“ *Some time ago I wrote a poem for our grandmother. I would like to share it with all of you. It is called "Grandmother's Voice" My grandmother has gone away Over the years, she has given a lot of love My feelings are hard to say We all know she is watching from above Her grandchildren and great grandchildren gave her a lot of fun Even with life, there was some times of good and bad Although she was tired all the time, she had a great run That Grandmother's Voice, she always had Even as time goes on, there is still the pain In our mind we can still hear Grandma's voice Because of her love, we all have a lot to gain We think without a choice I always remember her wearing a cross necklace And had a lot of love for Jesus In life she was not reckless She had that special spot for Jesus in heart for all of us*

David Payton - June 28, 2011 at 04:11 PM



“ *My thoughts and prayers go out to the entire family. Grandma was very special and important in our lives. Her life lessons will live on. God Bless. Marshall*

Marshall Prisbell - May 26, 2011 at 06:40 PM

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“ Carol and family,
I'll never forget the memories we shared growing up. Your Mom was like a second Mom to me, always welcomed me into your home. I'm sure she must have thought our crazy escapades would never end. Since losing both my parents, I know for certain that we never lose the people we love. They continue to participate in every act, thought, and decision we make. Their love leaves a never ending imprint in our memories. We can find comfort in knowing that our lives have been enriched and blessed by having been able to share their love. Please know that I am lifting you and your family up in my prayers. Asking my Lord to give you the comfort, strength, and peace you need to go through this time.
We may be miles apart, but our friendship is in our hearts forever.
Love your friend, Bev and my family

Bev Smith (Christiansen) - May 26, 2011 at 01:44 PM