



Constance Kaye Seagraves

April 24, 2012

September 15, 1938 - March 11, 2012

Biography

Constance “Kaye” Seagraves passed away March 11, 2012 at Hillcrest Medical Center after a long illness. She was born September 15, 1938 in Little Rock, Arkansas to Margaret and Lynne Cooke. She went to school in New Mexico, Michigan, Tennessee, and Oklahoma then her family settled in Santa Monica, CA in 1952. She graduated in 1956 from Santa Monica High School. She met Jack Seagraves and they were married July 27, 1958 in California.

She is preceded in death by her mother and father and youngest son Robert Seagraves. She leaves behind four children and their spouses: Teresa Anne & Darryl Zufelt of St Joseph, MO; Michael & Rosie Seagraves of Broken Arrow, OK; Debra & Tony Brookshier of Tulsa, OK and Thomas & Janice Seagraves of Columbia, MO. Eight grand children and their spouses: Megan & Chase Benge; Michael & Renee Jestice; Joshua Zufelt; Bryon Letterman; Misty Letterman; Katlin Seagraves; Jonathan Seagraves & Jeremy Letterman. And one great-granddaughter: Alice Jestice.

She is also survived by one sister, Jean Carr of Livermore, CA and one brother Howard and his wife Lila Cooke of Sacramento, CA and numerous other relatives and many, many friends.

A loving mother for over 51 years, she was devoted to praying for her children, her church, her pastors, loved ones and friends. Always giving and expecting nothing in return. In her lifetime, she was an in-home child care giver while her own children were growing up and later in centers in both Kansas City, MO and Tulsa, OK until her health became too poor for her to continue. She didn't stop teaching even then as she was one of the 4th Grade Sunday School teachers at Evergreen Baptist Church. She was also known as the "Candy Lady" at Evergreen, she always had a long line of children there to give her a hug and get a piece of candye

Services

Memorial Service

March 17, 2012, 11:00 Am

Evergreen Baptist Church

Facts

Born: September 15, 1938

Place of Birth: Little Rock, AR

Death: March 11, 2012

Place of Death: Tulsa, OK

Occupation: Sunday School Teacher

Survived By

Teresa Anne Zufelt, Daughter

Michael Seagraves, Son

Debra Brookshier, Daughter

Thomas Seagraves, Son

8 Grandchildren

1 Great Granddaughter

Jean Carr, Sister

Howard Cooke, Brother

Preceded in Death By

Mother & Father

Robert Seagraves, Son

Tribute Wall

BL

“ I'm at work and I was just telling a friend about how when I was a kid we'd always have Thanksgiving at your apartment at Tiffany Gardens in Overland Park, which is only like 15 minutes from where I am now. I remember Uncle Bob always fixing, or trying to fix that old white station wagon that I would sit in the back of whenever my mom and us would go with you and Uncle Bob on Fridays after you guys got paid. I'm sure we went other places besides Perkin's, but I remember going to Perkin's a lot and getting those sandwiches with the toothpicks sticking out of the bread with the colored plastic on the end. I know it's been thirteen years, but I still think about you and miss you. I remember both of your apartments (or did you have three?) that you had at Tiffany Gardens, which is called Brownstone Apartments now. You had the one almost directly across from mom's apartment, which was right next to the swimming pool. The other apartment I remember was the one across the street, and that's the apartment that remember the station wagon with.

Every Sunday morning, my shift has breakfast over at this place off of Johnson Drive, only a couple of blocks away from Little Lamb's Montessori school that you and mom used to work at. Every time I drive past there I remember spending so much time with you there. I remember when you ordered pizza to the school. I remember that Welsh lady that worked there with you, although I don't remember her name. I'm pretty sure she was Welsh. But I know she was British or something like that. I remember how you'd make those peanut butter cookies and I'd always go over to your apartment for them when I was playing outside riding my bike. I miss you. I know you and my mom didn't always agree on things, especially later on but I want you to know that I always hated that and even let mom know that I hated that and how I wished the family would just grow up and get along. I wish you were still around so I could introduce you to my wife and my dog and show you how my life is and what I've done after leaving the military the year before you passed away/

Just know, grandma that I remember a lot when I was a kid and I

will always miss and love you.

Bryon Letterman - October 09, 2025 at 07:06 AM