



## Mary S Shoop

June 21, 1929 - September 22, 2020

Mary Edna Sabin Shoop 1929-2020

Honorary matriarch to many of her neighbors in midtown and across the country, Marymom, a marvelous woman with incredible tenacity.

She grew up with her brother Sam on their parents'— Esther and Herbert Sabin's— Wyoming homestead ranch; attending the one- room country school and driving tractors over the hay fields. After graduating from the University of Wyoming with a Bachelors in Education, Mary moved independently to the West Coast where she taught public school.

In 1955 she married Naval Lieutenant Marvin Shoop and moved back to the Great Plains to support Marvin's rangeland research and PhD pursuit. Mary continued to teach in Oklahoma and earned Remedial Reading Instruction credentials at CSU while raising four kids.

Marymom opened her home to senior dogs and elderly relatives as well as traveling friends, grandkids, and more. She was a fantastic hostess and a sympathetic listener. Roses, peonies, and an abundance of wildflowers bloomed in her gardens with squirrel-supplied sunflowers scattered throughout. Summers were punctuated with impromptu margaritas on the deck and always a grand production or two. She was a positive influence for dozens of individuals throughout several generations.

Mary loved outdoor parties, mysteries, sand paintings, and feeding any neighborhood cats who might stop by. She is survived by her son Greg Shoop, her daughters Valri Bauer, Jeri Shoop, and DeeDee Sabin, seven grandchildren, one great granddaughter, and her lifelong barbecue friends Denise Schmidt, Dick Speer, and Matt Battiato.

Mary had looked forward to participating in the upcoming election and hoped that everyone who could vote would do so.

# Comments

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“ I will always cherish my younger years growing up with Sam and Mary when my Dad was working there. Sam and Mary, along with my two sisters and I had lots of fun just playing and riding old "Fleet", an old grey mare. As some of you already know, I being the younger of the 5, thought I could do anything that the rest of them did, and almost drowned in a big cement tank one winter. Mr. Sabin was chopping ice for the cattle to drink and us kids were walking around the edge of the tank. But when I got to the hole that was chopped out, I slipped and fell in. Luckily Mr. Sabin was right there and pulled me out with a pitch fork. I was wet and mad but survived. A few years later we had moved away when my Dad worked on another ranch. Then for a couple summers, when I was a teen ager, I worked for the Sabins mostly helping in the hay fields. Mary and I mowed a lot of hay with the Ford tractors and 7 foot mowers. The Sabins had an old Model T roadster with no top on it that Sam and I went to several 4-H meetings in and had lots of fun with it. The Sabins were all great people and always treated us just like family. I have always considered Sam and Mary as my other brother and sister. They will both be remembered forever . Our sympathy goes out to you all in the loss of both Mary and Sam.

**Jimmy Shane** - October 02, 2020 at 10:49 PM