



Laura I. Corse

November 2, 1938 - February 11, 2017

Laura I. Corse, 78, of Crosstown, died February 11, 2017 at Mercy Jefferson in Festus, MO.

She was born November 2, 1938 in Minnith, MO, daughter of Russell and Mary (Hagan) Stokely. She and Harold R. Corse were married on June 20, 1959. He survives in Crosstown, MO.

She had worked in retail grocery and had been a homemaker. She was a member of Bethlehem Baptist Church in Crosstown and Order of Eastern Star.

Survivors include three daughters, Sandra (John) Weinkein, Linda (Keith) Schwent, and Cynthia (William) Alfaro all of Perryville; one sister, Norma Collins of Longtown; one brother, Russell Stokely of Perryville; six grandchildren; three step-grandchildren; six great-grandchildren and two step-great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her parents, four sisters, one brother and one great-grandchild.

Visitation will be held at Young & Sons Funeral Home on Tuesday, February 14 from 4:00 to 8:00 pm with Eastern Star service at 7:00 pm and on Wednesday, February 15 from 6:30 to 8:00 am. She will then be taken to Bethlehem Baptist Church in Crosstown for service at 10:00 am with Rev. Steve Francis and Rev. Craig Petzoldt co-officiating. Burial in church cemetery.

Memorials preferred to Bethlehem Baptist Church in Crosstown, MO or

Eastern Star.

Young & Sons Funeral Home, Inc. in Perryville, MO provided the arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Laura I. Corse*

October 20, 2023 at 02:54 AM



“ *Laura I. Corse*

October 20, 2023 at 01:44 AM



“ *Laura was my Sunday School teacher and a friend I only had the pleasure to know since September 2016, but I loved her the very day we met. Laura will be missed by so many however, I will miss her for loving me and letting me know she did. A wonderful Christian and lady. Your husband and daughters will miss you but they are looking forward to seeing you one day when we all meet again. God Speed! RIP Laura Corse.*

Patti Petzoldt - February 15, 2017 at 12:00 AM

BE

“Gma's obituary said she left behind 6 grandchildren but the truth is she had dozens of grandkids. Every child that spent time with her from church, VBS, or school felt the love that she had and almost everyone called her grandma. I was one of those lucky kids. I met gma when I was 16 years old. A friend of mine invited me to church at Bethlehem Baptist and she was one of the first people to welcome me with a smile. Gma became my confidant, I would love just sitting with her when all the other kids were outside in the pool or just running around. Through the years gma and gpa became my safe place when things got tough. They both welcomed me into their hearts and homes. When I'd come visit I'd just walk in through the back door and gma would always welcome me home with a hug and a smile and tell me my bed was updtairs. She taught me how to cook (well enough that I won a pie contest on base once), and little hacks on how to do things easier, and of course I never left without playing a few hands of double rummi. Gma filled a hole in my heart that only a grandmother could have. She loved me and I never doubted it for a second. I loved just being near her. Gma and gpa's house was and always will be a place of peace and comfort for both Josh and I. God blessed me so much with the both of them, I've only had gma for 12 years but I'll love her my whole life. Josh and I want to give to others what God gave to us through gma and gpa, to give others a warm, loving, and Godly home for anyone who needs refuge. I want to be like you gma and give as much love as you've given to me. Without you I don't even know where I'd be or even if I'd be here. You brought so much light, so much love, and so much joy to my life. You and gpa are one of the most special people in life and I cherish every memory I have of you. I think of you every time I cook, every time I play cards, and most importantly whenever I think or talk about home, you're always apart of it. I love you more than any words can say, God must have really loved me to have given me you. I miss you so much it hurts, but I know I'll see again one day. All my love.

Brittany E - February 15, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ Deepest condolences on the loss of your loved one . I am sure you have many memories that you can cherish forever Prayers for all

February 14, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ Sorry to hear about Laura Jean. She was my dear friend when we were growing up. We sure had a lot of fun going roller skating, playing in the snow. and going to Nashville to see the Grand Ole Opry. I have some good memories. God Bless you all.

Shirley A (Bloom) Jones - February 14, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ Loved her like another Mom. She taught us all so much as we were growing up. I think of all the camping trips, cake decorating and haircuts that she gave with love. Never forget when Daniel talked her into cutting his football # in his haircut! Love you all with all my heart!

Michele Aye - February 12, 2017 at 12:00 AM