



Etta Mae Grant

August 25, 1929 - March 22, 2020

Etta Mae Grant, 90, of Hernando, Mississippi, passed away on Sunday, March 22, 2020. She was preceded in death by her husband of 65 years, Marshall Grant, her parents, Vergie Arthur Dickerson and Annie Motier Dickerson, three sisters, Virgie Pope (Herbert), Alice Pennington (Jerry), Flossie Bennett and a brother, Ronnie Dickerson.

Mrs. Grant is survived by her son, Randy Grant (Susan), two grandchildren, Ashley Collins (Brett) and Kathryn Bland (Bobby), four great-grandchildren, Allison Grant, Jady Collins, Savannah Collins and Brionna Grant, and two brothers, Tony Dickerson (Donna) and Dickie Dickerson (Murray).

The family will receive relatives and friends on Wednesday, March 25, 2020 from 1:30 pm until the time of the committal service at 3:30 pm at Memorial Park Funeral Home and Cemetery, 5668 Poplar Avenue in Memphis.

Memorial contributions may be made in Mrs. Grant's name to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital.

Events

MAR **Visitation** 01:30PM - 03:30PM

25

Memorial Park Funeral Home & Cemetery
5668 Poplar Ave, Memphis, TN, US, 38119

MAR **Graveside Service** 03:30PM

25

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Comments



“ With love, Craig and Wendy Smith purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of Etta Mae Grant.



With love, Craig and Wendy Smith - March 25 at 10:57 AM



“ John Carter, Ana Cristina and family purchased the Bright and Beautiful Spray for the family of Etta Mae Grant.



John Carter, Ana Cristina and family - March 25 at 09:19 AM



“ there are too many memories of great times spent with you to try pick a special one.

the calls during last several years were so special. looking forward to see you & all our other passed family .

love you, paul



paul - March 24 at 12:00 PM



“ Etta's Tune
(by Rosanne Cash and John Leventhal)

What's the temperature, darling?

a hundred or more
horses pawing at the dust, violets wilting by the door
you pour your strongest coffee
and I'll take the battered wheel
We'll drive straight down the river road
and spread a blanket on the hill

What's the temperature, darling?
now don't stare into the past
there was nothing we could change or fix
it was never going to last
don't stare into those photos
don't analyze my eyes
we're just a mile or two from Memphis
and the rhythm of our lives

A mile or two from Memphis
and I must go away
I tore up all the highways
now there's nothing left to say
a mile or two from Memphis
and I finally made it home.

There were days you paced the kitchen
there were nights that felt like jail
when the phone rang in the dead of night
you would always throw my bail
no you never touched the whiskey
and you never took the pills
I traveled for a million miles
while you were standing still

What's the temperature, darling?
As the daylight fades away
I'll make one last rehearsal
with one foot in the grave
we kept the house on old Nakomis
we kept the polished bass guitar
we kept the tickets and the reels of tape
to remember who we are

A mile or two from Memphis
and I must go away
I tore up all the highways
now there's nothing left to say
a mile or two from Memphis
and I finally made it home.

What's the temperature, darling?



“ Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Etta Mae Grant.



March 24 at 10:22 AM



“ Etta was like a second mother to me. No one spoke my name like she did: with a combination of love and maternal confidence, in a way only someone who has known you since birth could say your name. I can still hear her say, 'RosANNE', just before she told me a story from the past, about my parents, or about something that happened when I was a child. She was a light and a safe place, and she knew all the secrets. She was the keeper of the memories. I wrote a song for her and Marshall, 'Etta's Tune'. She told me that every morning of their lives they woke and said to each other, 'What's the temperature, darling?' I can see her standing at the door, waiting for Marshall to come home from a million miles on the road, so they could wake up together and ask each other that simple question. This is probably the only time he waited for her, but she finally made it home.

Randy, I'm sending you and your family so much love, and my deepest sympathy.

Godspeed, Etta.
Rosanne

Etta's Tune

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Rosanne - March 24 at 08:41 AM



“ I've known this lovely woman since birth. What a sweet memory you leave with so many. You will always be loved. Cindy Cash

cindy Cash - March 24 at 08:25 AM



“ Rosanne purchased the Serenity Wreath for the family of Etta Mae Grant.



Rosanne - March 24 at 07:59 AM



“ The Statler Brothers (Harold/Phil/Jimmy/Don) purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Etta Mae Grant.



The Statler Brothers (Harold/Phil/Jimmy/Don) - March 22 at 02:29 PM