



Mary Katherine Brakefield

June 2, 1955 - March 8, 2026

Mary Katherine Brakefield, known to most as “Kathie” was born Mary Katherine Evans in Oklahoma City, OK and grew up on the west side of the Metro, dodging stealth attacks from her brothers around every corner and graduating high school from Mustang when it was just a dusty small town. She got a job at TG&Y, where she met Alan and started the rest of her life, married in Yukon on a rainy September day. They settled in their forever home in Washington, OK where they raised their two daughters and built a life together throughout their 51-year marriage.

How deeply unfair to summarize an entire life in a few paragraphs. A lifetime worth of knowledge, humor, in a page of sentences.

Kathie hated toads, had TSA precheck (an accomplishment she was particularly proud of), enjoyed pedicures, was the shortest one in the family (our favorite thing to remind her of), and loved gardening. She told us girls frequently that she'd come get us anytime, anyplace, no matter what and she meant it. Humor was a constant in our family. A witty, well-timed comment was as effortless to her as breathing. We were always joking and making one another laugh, even in the dark times.

"Mom" to many that came through the house and a friend to more than anyone can count. While it sounds cliché, she was the embodiment of the

phrase "putting others before yourself." She lived selflessly and patiently. PlayDoh was always allowed for kids at her house. She was ageless. And, I mean that in the literal sense that she made it very clear that we were not to include her age in any of this as "it is no one's business." So, don't find us and ask. We won't tell you.

Kathie held incredible knowledge. She knew all the family history, the story behind the pictures, why that thing in the cabinet was special, and she had a gift of knowing exactly where you could find something in a grocery store, even one across the country. She could also probably tell you more about airplanes than a lot of pilots from her years of flying around with Alan and being an active participant of the aviation community.

She is preceded in death by her parents Frank and Julia Evans, brothers Frank and Kenneth Evans and sister Judy Smith. She is survived by her husband Alan, daughter Christine Adams and husband Keagan, her granddog Bella, daughter Alana Peery and husband Keeton, children Julia and Evan. Many loving nieces and nephews. Brother Joe Evans, sister-in-law Anna Evans and Juanita Evans.

While technically retired from the University of Oklahoma, where she held several administrative positions and earned her bachelor's degree along the way, her real job there was mentoring and counseling those who came through her office. She was always a safe, familiar face that people would seek out on campus when they had a problem they needed to solve, needed a laugh, a cry or to share some exciting news. She genuinely cared for everyone's wellbeing and success in life.

Her battle with cancer did not define her life, but we'd be remiss to not mention it here as an example of her strength and God's goodness. There are many people who receive the same diagnosis she did and never saw another

birthday. But Kathie wanted more life. Our family spent just short of another 5 years together and were sent a guardian angel in her doctor turned friend, Kathleen Moore, who gave us those quality years. Celebrations were a little sweeter, vacations were more appreciated, car rides to appointments were opportunities to get caught up on the latest news and happenings in each other's lives. Cancer is a thief of life, but those years were filled with beautiful moments we likely wouldn't have had otherwise.

Her gift for creating things was a significant part of what brought her joy. She spent many hours on her banner ministry at FBC Washington and while she was never fully happy with the final product, anyone that had a chance to see her work in that church would tell you they were beautiful. That was an expression of worship for her and an outpouring of love to the Lord.

She loved the Lord, her family, her home, and her community. Her impact will be felt for generations. We are so blessed to have had her for the time that we did and for her to have been so extraordinary for it to hurt this much.

It would be her absolute greatest joy to know that one single thing she did with her time on this earth made your life better in some way or taught you something new. Please tell a story or a memory about Kathie. Think of her often. Don't let her light fade over time. Her body is gone, but her spirit will live on much longer through all of you.

Services celebrating Kathie's life will be held at Goldsby Church in Goldsby, OK, on Thursday, March 12th at 10:00 a.m., with interment to follow at Yukon Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made in Kathie's memory to the Ovarian Cancer Research Alliance to support ovarian cancer research.

Previous Events

Viewing

MAR 11. 12:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Wilson-Little ~ Purcell
127 S. Canadian
Purcell, OK 73080
(405) 527-6543

Funeral Service

MAR 12. 10:00 AM (CT)

Goldsby Church
153 W. Center Rd.
Washington, OK 73093

Tribute Wall

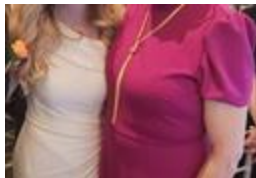
RA

“ Looking back now, I can say without hesitation that Kathie was the best boss I ever had. In the often chaotic environment of the School of Drama, she was the calm that kept everything and everyone steady! For the last two years of college, I spent every morning with her, and those conversations became such an important part of my days.

Your early twenties are such formative years, and Kathie was a real rock for me during that time — like a mom away from home. She was a grounding presence, someone I could always turn to for advice or to help me think through the big things in life. She had a way of listening that made you feel supported and understood, but she didn't shy away from a little tough love when you needed it either 😊

She loved her family so deeply and spoke about them often. I remember hearing so many stories about her girls and their lives that, in a way, I felt like I knew them too. The pride and love she had for her family were always so clear.

As I write this, I realize that words can't quite capture the impact Kathie had on my life. I'm incredibly grateful that I had that consistent time with her and that she was part of such an important chapter of my life. She will always hold a special place in my heart. I'm sending my heartfelt condolences to her family. She was taken far too soon, and my heart goes out to all of you who loved her most. - With love, Rachel Arditi



Rachel Arditi - March 10 at 08:10 PM

MT

Today I said goodbye to a dear friend. She was the first friend I met in Goldsby/Washington when I would come to Goldsby three days a week to babysit my grandkids who were the same age as Evan and Julia. She always made me feel so welcome. She loved her grandkids so much, and we had so much fun getting together with our grandkids and going to the park or to "Get Air" or to Chick-fil-A. Lots of good memories with the grandkids and visiting with Kathy. About six months ago I moved to Goldsby and was looking forward to spending a lot more time with Kathy. Unfortunately, that wasn't in God's plans. The last time we met at Libby's just to eat and visit, she told me she'd been purging the house... cleaning out, closets, etc., and she gave me a special gift. I now realize she was telling me, "I want you to have this because I know I'm not going to be around a lot longer." I'm really going to miss her, but I'm so blessed that I got to know her!

Melody Tyler - March 12 at 08:38 PM

DE

“ I had the privilege of meeting Kathie when I came to Christine & Keagan's wedding. I remember how kind and welcoming she was to me throughout the occasion. However, there was one moment in particular where Kathie noticed I was sitting on my own and she went out of her way to walk over, sit with me and check-in. Keep in mind, while battling cancer, she's checking in to see how I'm doing. It was a small moment, but sometimes it's the smallest of moments, when no one is really looking, that tell you the most about someone's heart. I am grateful that I had the opportunity to meet Kathie. My sincere condolences to her family.

Derek - March 10 at 06:41 PM

JK

“ Where do I start... Kathie has been a part of my life for 40 years. Our paths began to cross at the University of Oklahoma Bursar office, followed by teaching her daughters, to her taking care of my first born those first 6 months I had to return to school! We attended the same Church we laughed, we cried and we hugged! I will forever cherish her. To Alan, girls and family, thank you for sharing your mom! I love you all!❤️

Jenni Kirtley - March 10 at 02:31 PM

LS

“ Kathie is one of my dearest friends. We shared many memories, secrets, conversations, laughs and tears over morning walks, lunches and coffee/tea times. I will so miss her. Rest in peace, my friend, til we meet again. XO

Linda Simmons - March 10 at 01:11 PM

BA

“ Billie amsden lit a candle in memory of Mary Brakefield



Billie amsden - March 10 at 12:55 PM