



Hope Mulkey

January 3, 1974 - January 3, 2019

Barbara Hope Mulkey, of Bowdon, Georgia, passed away on January 3, 2019. She was 45.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Matthew Dwayne Mulkey, Sr.

Survivors include her son, Matthew Dwayne Mulkey, Jr.; her daughter, Hannah Shelby Martea Mulkey; and her grandson, Haiden Jude Mulkey.

Funeral services will be held on Tuesday, January 8, 2019 at 2:30 p.m. at the Chapel of Rainwater Funeral Home. Bro. Tony McManus will officiate.

Interment will follow in Bowdon First United Methodist Church Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Bowdon First Methodist Cemetery

302 Wedowee Street
Bowdon, GA 30108

Previous Events

Funeral Service

JAN 8. 2:30 PM (ET)

Rainwater Funeral Home
317 North Carroll Street
Bowdon, GA 30108
info@rainwaterfuneralhome.com
<https://www.rainwaterfuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall

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“ My mother Hope struggled a lot through her life, and was often made out to be a bad person by her mistakes when she was young. But to anyone who has any doubt about who Hope was, I'll tell you.

She was a good woman with a sensitive heart, and would give you the shirt off her back, even if it left her with nothing. She cried over little things because she felt things deeply. She loved God, loved me and my brother (rest his soul as well as of 5/2/19), and all of her friends. She struggled with health problems, and it slowed her down. But with the right push, she made it through every day. That last day was not her fault, nor anyone else's. Her death was an accident, and sadly she went too soon. But she left behind in me the love of nature and beauty found in the little things. A simple life. Where not much is needed.

Her laugh was musical giggling, her smile was bright, her touch was always that of a caring and gentle mother.

She would text people "Jump for Jesus!" because the love of God made her so happy and bubbly, she felt the urge to bounce on her feet and sing.

She used to take me outside and point to the sky and say "Look, God painted another beautiful picture." She told me that the wind was hugs from my dad in Heaven. She couldn't watch the news because seeing the hatred and tragedy in the world made her cry. She couldn't stand to see an animal in pain. She worried about others and their health. When she should have been more worried about hers.

But like me, she cared about others and didn't stop to think about herself when it really boiled down to it.

Her favorite thing about the world was the trees. They calmed her anxiety and she loved looking at them. Her favorite shows were Bar Rescue, Mash, Impractical Jokers, The Walking Dead, The Waltons. Her favorite song was Truly Madly Deeply by Savage Garden. Her favorite band was R.E.M. Her favorite thing to cook was tacos. Her favorite sub from subway was tuna fish with extra onions. Her favorite radio station was The Joy FM. Her favorite color was green. Her favorite season was Spring. Her favorite breed of dog was Dalmatians. She loved to go for a drive.

If you see rocks on her and my dad's headstones, know that I put them there.

She placed rocks on my father's headstone as a different way of remembering him. And now I do the same for both of them. Rocks held special meaning to her.

If you remember anything about Hope, remember only the good things.

Remember that she was a loving woman that wanted nothing but peace and love in the world, and for everyone to smile.

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