



## Kathleen Covert Myers

December 23, 1932 - November 30, 2018

Kathleen St. Jacque Covert passed away on December 1, 2018, after a short illness. She was preceded in death by her husband Leroy Covert, who was the chief of police in Farmersville. She is survived by her daughters Janet Betchel of Visalia, Julie Boydston (John) of Los Osos, Susie Scott of Springville, Patti Stafford (Mike) of Visalia, Peggy Gonzalez of Exeter, Minnie Chase (Allen) and Mary Nelson (Steve) both from Visalia, 14 grandchildren, and 13 great grandchildren. Mom was a teacher for Visalia Unified School District and taught at Union School for over 40 years. She received her Masters degree in 1998 from Fresno Pacific University. She was woman of the year and involved in many organizations. She touched the lives of many students and was loved and respected by all. Mom's main devotion was to her daughters. She always encouraged us to follow our dreams, to always do our best, to believe in God and stressed the importance of a good education. We love you mom. We know you had the golden ticket to heaven. You are loved and missed more than words can say. We will see you on the other side. Mom's request was to have no services, and in lieu of flowers that donations be made to Cat House on the Kings. Condolences may be offered by logging onto [www.salseranddillard.com](http://www.salseranddillard.com)

# Tribute Wall

IV

“ I remember Mrs Covert from Union school. I was a student there. I often thought of her and wondered what happen to her. If I am correct I still remember the house in farmersville. My deepest sympathy to all her family. Ismelda (Alafa )Vasquez

Ismelda alafa vasquez - December 07, 2018 at 10:25 PM

JB

“ My best memory of my mom was her unwaivered support and love she gave me. I can remember her soft skin, gentle soul, her beautiful blue eyes, and her smell. She always smelled so good.

Julie Boydston - December 05, 2018 at 10:42 AM

SS

I have so many great memories with my mama but the best on is how I got my nickname Susu cat! On Sunday mornings we girls always jumped in bed with mom and dad where they read the paper and played with us. My mom would always cuddle in her arms and say "Susu cat Susu Cat where have you been" and I would say "I've been to London to visit the queen!" Then she said " Susucat Susu cat what did you do there?" And I would pretend I was a kitty and I'd make my hands like claws and I'd tell her ",I frightened a little mouse under the chair😞 My heart will forever be broken. I have mamas ever faithful dog Chloe to look after so I know mama she's resting easy now because her children , Coco, keep her going and made her worried the most.

Susie Covert Scott - December 05, 2018 at 11:56 PM