



Katherine Yvonne McCann

February 22, 1923 - January 14, 2021

Katherine Yvonne Pruitt was born 2/22/1923 in Birmingham, Alabama to Frank and Joan Pruitt

She was the oldest of 4 children all who proceeded her in death. She only attended school up to the age of 15 but prided herself on being self taught through her love of reading.

Mom met Vernon (our dad) in 1939 and they married on 11/5/1939. They left Alabama by bus August 1941 headed to California and the dreams it held. Together they raised 4 children and were married 37 years before divorcing in 1975.

On March 7, 1977 she met Donald McCann whom she married 5/1/1977. She immediately became a loved step mother to Don's 5 children. She moved to Monterey where she and Don ran M & S Lumber until his death in 1998, she remained active in the running of M & S until a few years before her death

Kay moved back to So. Cal. to be near her children and grandchildren in 2002. She reconnected with Dave Martin, a recent widower, in 2002 and they married 5/24/2003 and were blissfully happy until his death in January 2006. In 2018 she moved into a Board & Care where she was lovingly cared for by her caregivers, especially Arnie & Celia. She passed away peacefully on January 14, 2021 from complications due to dementia.

Anyone that knew Mom (Kay) knew she loved to move, decorate houses, play bridge, dance and travel. Her southern charm continued up to her death.

She is survived by her children:

Dianne Artim and her husband John

Rick and his wife Shelly

Barbara Sell

Dorie Smith and her husband Tom

Stephanie McCann Trenner & her husband Donn.

Sandra McCann Nassie (preceded by death)

Sheridan McCann Jones & her husband Jonathon

Sara McCann Freeman and her husband Barry Wagoner

Todd McCann and his wife Karrie

She was a beloved grandmother to 19

she was a Nana Greats to 22 great grand children with 2 on the way.

Cemetery

Events

Good Shepherd Cemetery

8301 Talbert Avenue
Huntington Beach, CA,
92646

JAN

29

Graveside Service

10:00AM - 11:00AM

Good Shepherd Cemetery

8301 Talbert Avenue, Huntington Beach, CA, US,
92646

Comments



“ Dear Aunt Kay, you were one of the most important women that shaped my life at a young age. You were the sister to my step-dad (Noel Pruitt) and I didn't really meet you until I was 13, but I adored you! You opened the world to me and made me see beyond my little town of Barstow. I have many cherished memories with you, Don and even Todd. How you all came and picked me up to spend a whole summer with you in Monterey. My first job at M&S at 16. I got my drivers license that summer! How you And Don literally saved me from a very dangerous relationship when I was in Kansas. I know you shared this in your book. (I am still hoping to get a copy) . I was so sorry to learn about the dementia. Now you are 100% healed and playing golf with all those loved ones that went on before you. You will be missed. I love you forever!
Lori Walker

Lori Walker - March 17 at 11:15 AM



“ Enduring Grace was purchased for the family of Katherine Yvonne McCann.



January 27 at 08:44 PM



“ Sorry I am a little late with the photo that went with my story of Kay, Don, my mother, Merel, and myself (Jim Noel).
This is a photo of the famous Cypress Point Golf Course and the golf shot that Kay hit that will live in our memories forever. See the men's tees on the far left and the lone tree in the middle of the fairway.
Jim Noel



Jim Noel - January 27 at 07:34 PM



“ You made me Smile and Laugh every single time i was in your presence!! i will never forget how special you made me feel and how you always said I was so Handsome!! You will be missed!! Cris Stuart

Cris Stuart - January 26 at 11:49 PM



“ Linda Fick & Randy Trebs & The Casillas Family purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of Katherine Yvonne McCann.



Linda Fick & Randy Trebs & The Casillas Family - January 26 at 06:46 PM



“ Your Mom was such a special lady. Her attributes are endless . There are countless memories but one that comes to mind is when three RV's complete with three families descended on their place in Redding. How she and Don did their best to make us all comfortable despite the sizzling heat both indoors and out. I think we stayed at least two days but she seemed so calm cooking meals for us, letting us all shower inside and ,having eight children sleeping on their front porch and it goes on. How she did it I don't know. If it had been me I would have torn my hair out, but that's the way she was. Very serene under pressure. Tom and Norma

Norma Sperl - January 26 at 11:39 AM



“ Grandma, I cherish the time we got to spend together and all the wonderful things you taught me. My whole life is filled with memories and beautiful moments of us that live on. Your book is such a gift as we can open it anytime and you are there. My most fond memories are spending summers with you: working at the business, shopping in Carmel, numerous trips the the Wharf, the Merry Go Round, Dennis the Menace Park, the 17 mile drive, your wonderful home cooked food, allowing me to drive the Mercedes, eating at the Country Club and Monterey airport. That one time you built a house. Your numerous letters and newspapers clippings to make sure I knew the truth. The road trip in Texas where you got mad and we all laughed, your escapes to mom's house....the adventures in the Redding house with the pool, peacocks, and lake. Getting in big tires and rolling in the lake. Your motorcycle injury. Driving golf carts, and playing office in your home offices. Just to name a few...haha. What an amazingly blessed grsnddaughter I am!!! I can't wait to hug you again. I love you so much!!

Sheri Stewart - January 25 at 08:57 PM



“ Mom,

You were the best. Throughout my entire life you've been a friend, marriage counselor, business consultant, cheerleader. No one will ever love me as completely and wholeheartedly as you. We have shared vacations, road trips, Christmas shopping, laughter, tears, arguments, prayer and love. There were times you drove us nuts wanting to take your blood pressure 50x a day, arguing about medicine, trips to the ER where I wanted to knock you block off and almost throwing myself out the car on Highway 101. The last few months of your life were hard because the twinkle in your eye was gone when I came to visit. Even the day before you died you looked me right in the eye desperately wanting to know who I was, gripping my hand as if afraid to let go. I will treasure the memories. I have often described you as the word picture for "you can't out give God". Your generosity came from your heart, never asking or expecting anything in return.

You were a gift. You were a treasure. You lived your faith in a quiet and gentle manner.

Its hard to believe you are gone. I have the hope of seeing you again because we shared our faith in Jesus.

Thank you for showing me unconditional love.

Forever in my heart.

Barb

Barbara Sell - January 22 at 08:48 PM