



Betty Ann Cumby

May 16, 1936 - January 24, 2025

Betty Ann Cumby was born May 16, 1936 in Cookeville, Putnam County, TN to Henry Cumby and Lula Jane Groce Cumby.

Betty, the youngest of ten children, is preceded in death by Scott, Henry Herschel, Kenneth, Eugene, Frank, and Oswald Cumby, Marie Dowell, Christine Salinas and Lorraine Cumby.

Betty and Glen Harding Kuykendall married in 1950 and moved to Texas. She gave birth to three children, Charlotte Wagstaff of Lufkin, TX, Glen Harding Kuykendall Jr. of Burnet, TX, and Tammy Beck of Amarillo, TX. Betty is survived by all three of her children along with seven grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. Betty is also survived by her favorite niece Barbara Dowell Losey of Dallas, TX and her dearly loved nephews, Charles Cumby of Cookeville, TN and Donald Salinas of Houston, TX.

Betty and Glen divorced in 1975. She found a lot of joy in her work as a waitress, often by all of the people she would meet. One of those people was a man by the name of Robbie Roberson, who became the love of her life. The two were inseparable and quite honestly adorable. They were just good for each other. Robbie passed in 2013, but they had many good years together late in their lives, taking care of their many cats, loved ones in close reach, and of course looking out for each other. Their relationship was a joy to

witness.

She spent many years, including her final years living with her youngest daughter Tammy and taking care of her great grandchildren. She made sure all of us knew to “Take care of them Babies” before passing peacefully, surrounded by her family on January 24th, 2025. Betty is also survived by her 20 year old tabby cat named Itty Bitty, whom the family is convinced may out live them all.

For those that knew Betty, knew she was a spitfire. You never knew what was going to come out of her mouth at any given moment, but it was usually comical, or slightly embarrassing. She was rarely, if ever, worried about the thoughts of others when it came to decorum. We loved that about her, even if we were on the receiving end of the slightly embarrassing comment. One of her favorite sayings was, “I don’t get mad, I get even” and she did, for the most part. But, she definitely did get angry a time or two. Betty loved her coffee until her last days, loved helping others, and really loved telling people where to stick it if she felt wronged. She was a force like no other, she loved fiercely, and we will miss her dearly.

Tribute Wall

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“ Betty was a waitress at western bowl for several years I just remember her if she got your order wrong she would say shut up and eat it and they would Everyone loved Betty 🙏🙏

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