



Margaret McKinney Foster

May 10, 1923 - May 20, 2011

Margaret McKinney Foster, age 88, of Salisbury passed away Friday, May 20, 2011 at the Lutheran Home at Trinity Oaks.

Mrs. Foster was born May 10, 1923 in Rowan County the daughter of the late Margaret Fleming McKinney and Fred G. McKinney. She was a graduate of Woodleaf High Schools and retired from Pic and Pay shoe store. Margaret was a Charter member of Milford Hills United Methodist Church and was active in all areas of the church as long as her health would allow.

Preceding her in death was her husband James Harold Foster who died August 5, 1969.

Those left to cherish her memories are a son James Samuel Foster (Kim) of Woodleaf; daughters Sandra Foster Bost (Lanny) of Salisbury and Sharon Foster Fisher (Monty) of Salisbury; grandchildren Derek Bost, Marisa Bost, Shelly Peeler, Bradley Foster and Heather Foster; great grandson Riley Bost.

Visitation: 10-11:00 AM Tuesday, May 24, 2011 at Milford Hills United Methodist Church at other times the family will be at Mrs. Foster's residence.

Service: 11:00 AM Tuesday, May 24, 2011 at Milford Hills United Methodist Church conducted by Rev. Stephen Combs with burial to follow at South River

United Methodist Church Cemetery.

Memorials: Milford Hills United Methodist Church, 1630 Statesville Blvd., Salisbury, NC 28144 or South River United Methodist Church, 2880 South River Church Rd., Woodleaf, NC 27054..

The family would like to thank the staff of the Lutheran Home for their thoughtful care and kindness to Mrs. Foster.

Tribute Wall



“ Dear Sammy,

*I know you less well than I know your sisters. But I knew your mom -
- If she was as special to you as she was to us, and I'm sure she
was, then we have a great deal in common. I used to spend my
teenage summer months in N.C. since before your mom and Harold
were married. I have great memories of living with Harold, Penny
and Kenneth, as well as Sam and Lucille on the farm. My older
brother, Jiggs, and Harold built most of the bridges on the property
for moving equipment from field to field. I spent most of my time with
Penny and Kenneth (and Quinton Steele) baling hay, stacking hay,
selling hay, selling lumber, milking cows, you name it!*

*For whatever it's worth, the happiest days of my young life were on
that farm with those people. As a consequence, your mom and your
dad were great role models for me to emulate in later life. I learned
much about serenity and contentment from your mom, and much
about caring for family from your dad. I loved them both and will
never forget them.*

Love you and to you,

Bill Campbell###imported-begin###Bill Campbell###imported-end###

May 29, 2011 at 06:26 PM



“ Dear Sharon,

While we didn't see as much of you during our visits to N.C., I wanted you to know how special your mom was to us. I met your mom before she married Harold and moved to D.C. We go back a long way as friends. Then, too, I was in N.C. as a teenager visiting Uncle Sam and Aunt Lucille for three months in June, July, and August of the year Harold and Margaret returned to N.C. from D.C. I made fast friends with Margaret while helping gut the house they were to live in then on Uncle Sam's property. Margaret had a brand new electric 3-speed record player, and that's all it took to win over this 80-year-old teenager's heart!

Love to you and yours. You, too, will be in our thoughts and prayers.

Love you and to you,

Bill Campbell###imported-begin###Bill Campbell###imported-end##

May 29, 2011 at 06:25 PM



“ Dear Sandra (Pun'kin),

I was in a month-long rehab from recurring pneumonia when the celebration of your mom's life was held. If not for that, you can bet that Felicia and I would have been there with you and your siblings. She was and always will be once of our favorites. We'll miss her for sure; and you and your family will be in our prayers just as surely!

Love you and to you,

Bill Campbell###imported-begin###Bill Campbell###imported-end##

May 29, 2011 at 06:24 PM



“ My thoughts and prayers go out to all the Foster family (Sharon & Shelly)

" The Promise"

Whatever you cross, whatever your pain, there will always be sunshine, after the rain...

Perhaps you may stumble, perhaps even fall; But God's always ready to answer your call...

He knows every heartache, sees every tear, a word from His lips, can calm every fear...

Your sorrows may linger, throughtout the night, but suddenly vanish, dawn's early light...

The savior is waiting, somewhere above to give you his grace, and send you his love.

I hope this poem gives you comfort during this painful time.##imported-begin##Tammy Herring##imported-end##

May 23, 2011 at 03:49 PM



“ Sam Foster and Family, our thoughts and prayers are with you all during your loss. May our Great Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ comfort and guide you during this difficult time.##imported-begin##Chris and Carmen Fleming and Family##imported-end##

May 23, 2011 at 04:47 AM



“ *With love, sympathy and sadness to learn of Margaret's passing. But it is with great happiness that we will always remember when we think back to all the happy times we spent with her over the years.*##imported-begin##*Felicia & Bill Campbell*##imported-end##

May 22, 2011 at 11:05 AM