



## Rose Ann Henson

January 11, 1937 - June 16, 2008

Mrs. Rose Ann Henson, 71, Humansville, died Monday, June 16, 2008 in Northwood Hills Care Center, Humansville. The daughter of Mont and Mildred (Cauley) Carty, she was born at Black, MO January 11, 1937. She was married to Alvin Henson, who preceded her in death. Rose was a cross country truck driver for 20 years with Florida Refrigerated Transport Co. Survivors include 4 children, Michael Carpenter, St. Robert, David Dorfman, state of Virginia, Shirley Dorfman and Robert Dorfman, both of Phoenix, AZ; 2 brothers, Don Carty and Ken Carty, both of St. Louis; 2 sisters, Virginia Berliner, Sacramento, CA and Linda Carty, St. Louis; and 9 grandchildren, Sarah and Rachael Godlove, Jamie Dorfman, Jessica and Adam Dorfman, Savannah Carpenter, Valerie Johnson, Sarah Huff, and Dylan Johnson. No services are planned. Cremation is under the direction of Murray Funeral Home.

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# Tribute Wall



“ *Rose Ann Henson*

October 05, 2023 at 05:18 AM



“ *Rose Ann Henson*

January 26, 2023 at 04:15 PM



“ *Although I never new her, I feel a great loss.*

**jessica dorfman** - June 23, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *Even though I am the eldest of all four children, I fall short in knowing which words are best to say- at this empty and unresolved time. I will offer this, I wish our relationship had been more of what it could have been rather than what it turned out to be. I know you have now found your peace MOM, and in time I will find mine. David*

**David Dorfman** - June 22, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *When I first met Rose on the phone I just felt like she was like my own mother who loves you no matter what and who doesnt judge people and accepts them for who they are. She was always very nice and sweet to me and accepted me and my children and I have loved her for that. Rest in peace mom. Savannah loved her very much and she lives on in her.*

**Vella Carpenter** - June 21, 2008 at 12:00 AM

MC

“ All, Rose was my Mother. When one door closes, another opens. RIP Mother, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. Michael

Michael Carpenter - June 21, 2008 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ I never knew my mother--I often cried for her. I knew she thought of me and wondered how I was--I cried for her. I missed her on my birthdays, at my high school graduation, at my wedding, and at the birth of my daughters (her granddaughters)--I cried for her. I know she missed much about me, and I missed much about her. But for whatever reason, our lives become what they are, and I have forgiven her--she had a difficult life. I will no longer cry for my mother for I believe her soul is in a happier place, and she is finally at peace.

Shirl Dorfman - June 20, 2008 at 12:00 AM

LA

“ she was my grandmother and i knew nothing about her, nor did i ever meet her. It is a true shame when something like this happens.

LCPL. DORFMAN ADAM - June 19, 2008 at 12:00 AM

RG

“ May peace be with you.

Rachael Godlove - June 19, 2008 at 12:00 AM

SG

“ I didn't know Rose (my grandmother) very well, but enjoyed our occasional phone conversations this past year. Wish I could have met you in person. My condolences to Rose's, Henson side of the family. Best, Sarah Godlove

Sarah Godlove - June 18, 2008 at 12:00 AM