

Frances Kathryn (Kay) McNamara (Maudsley Salgado)

December 15, 1923 ~ August 6, 2020

I first met Kay at her home in Salt Lake City in the early Winter of 1967. Her son Steve and I had become friends while attending Evergreen Junior High after becoming acquainted in a gym class. One Saturday, Steve invited me to come and play basketball with him at his Church gymnasium. After basketball, he invited me over to his home which was close by. This is where I first me the Maudsley family. Kay immediately made me feel at home. She took a minute to introduce me to Sue , Chris and Wells. She then asked me a little about myself and my family. That set the stage for a wonderful relationship with this great family for years to come. From that day forward, Steve and I became very good friends and thus I got to know Kay and her family very well. From skiing in the local canyons in the Winter months or just hanging out around their home. Often Steve and I would enjoy playing the piano in their home trying to improve our musical talents. I always knew I was always welcome in their home and Kay was the heart of this wonderful family. I remember Kay always tried to take good care of herself by eating healthy, even before it was popular. She had Clinton's whole grain bread in the refrigerator and always drank natural Spring water from and spring located on the east side of downtown Salt Lake. Often, she would send Steve and I to get her water. We would load up the white Malibu station wagon with all kinds of containers and go get her water. Often on our return, Kay would offer Steve and I a little something for our service. On one of these occasions she offered me some ice cream. I told her sure, but then asked if I could have a glass of milk with my ice cream. She looked kind of puzzled but was interested in this request. I proceeded to tell her that I did not like dry ice cream! I explained that I liked ice cream wet, by adding the milk. She let out a laugh that was Kay's alone. From that day forward she would always give me a smile when offering me ice cream and say, "Hey Bowen, would you like some wet ice cream?" The thing that set Kay apart from my other friends mom's, was the friendship and love she extended to me. I was always Welcome in her home. I do not know if she knew what an affect her friendship and example had on me in my youth. It helped me form what kind of parent I would become in the future. As a result I always tried to treat my children's friends with that same respect and love . I feel Kay and her family helped make me a better person in those formative years. I thank Kay and Wells for all the wonderful memories that I have of them and their great family. Thank You Steve, Sue and Chris for allowing me to be part of the celebration of your mom's life this past Summer in Millcreek Canyon. I cherish all the wonderful memories of your mom and grandma that were shared on that occasion. I love you all dearly and pray the Lord's spirit of comfort and peace to be with you all during this difficult time. She was one of a kind! All my Love Doug

- Doug Bowen

I forget who told me to try Kay Maudsley to do my hair, but for many years, I sat in her beauty chair early in the morning before kids were awake or before work. She had a gift, not only with making things beautiful, but in wisdom. I'm sure I was not the only beneficiary of her wise words. I count myself fortunate as one who knew her.

- Marilyn M. Smolka

Dear Sue, Christian and Steve, I am so sorry to hear of the passing of your mother. I know you all loved her dearly. Please know that my heart and thoughts are with you at this difficult time. Have comfort in knowing she had a full and amazing life with loving children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren to give special meaning to all she did. Love, Kathy

- Kathy Morones

I am saddened to read of Kay's passing. Such a wonderful woman I am honored to have known Kay. My deepest condolences and love to a very special family..

- Andrew Rosenthal

I am one of those adopted kids mentioned in the obituary. Actually, I thought I was the only one adopted by her, but her gift was making everyone that visited her home feel adopted. I am friends with her son Steve who has treated me like a brother ever since grade school. After my father died when I was twelve, the Maudsley family took me in as one of their own. Kay was a loving second mother to me providing guidance, support, counseling and her home was a safe haven. Kay would celebrate my birthdays by baking cakes and I enjoyed her delicious cooking on a regular basis. Kay was such a classy, dignified, refined lady with such a gift to make you feel welcomed and comfortable. She was perceptive in business practices, wise in advice to customers, and charitable to those in need. What a combination of skills and talents. She recognized that her gifts came from the Almighty whom she revered. I have been a beneficiary of the way that she conducted her life and blessed by her family and especially my dear friend Steve. With gratitude, I express my appreciation for her influence in my life by providing an example of how to treat my own family and others. Eternally grateful. Mark Hamilton

- Mark Hamilton

Kay, was a very special soul to me. I would go and visit her in her home, and we would sit and have lunch, and talk about anything and everything. She had an opinion, but such wisdom. We laughed at so many things, and I always look forward to the next time I would get to come visit. She was one of the classiest ladies I've ever knew, and held herself with such grace. She is an angel I will never forget, and the many hilarious conversations we had in my office when she came to live at the community of which I worked. I love you dearly, Ms Kay. You will never be forgotten. Spread your wings and fly high, you are free now.

- Nadeen Marcus

The words that comes to mind when I think of Kay are kind and forgiving. When I used to hang out at their home with Steve, our adolescence was in full bloom. Despite our occasional naughtiness, I never felt judged - even after my stupid incident with the phone operator (Steve knows what I'm talking about). In fact, I was always welcomed. Kay made us all feel comfortable in her presence. She knew just what to say and how to handle a bunch of awkward teenage boys and still maintain her dignity, grace and charm. I will always be grateful to her for helping me navigate those challenging times.

- Rob Chipman

Sue, I was so sad to hear of your mother's passing and wanted to reach out to you to offer my most heartfelt condolences. I never had the opportunity of meeting your sweet mother. It sounds like she led a richly filled life and was a really talented, amazing woman. Now I know who you inherited many of your talents from. The Maudsley Family truly were and are wonderful people. I hope the happy memories help you through this challenging time of loss. My mom and dad asked me to convey their love and sympathy to you as well. With love and fond memories, Colynne Bartholomew Call

- Colynne Call