



Keary Dayleen Libbey

March 18, 1989 - June 10, 2025

Keary Dayleen Libbey passed away on Tuesday, June 10, 2025, at 1045am at Covenant Medical Center in Lubbock, TX. There will be a small service at First Baptist Church of Roswell at a time to be announced in the future. She will be cremated and not interred as she was always afraid of being put in the ground.

Keary was born on 03/18/89 at ENMMC in Roswell, NM, to Lisa Reid. She graduated from Hagerman High School. She also graduated from ENMUR with an associate's degree in accounting in 2013. She was very proud of that degree.

She gave birth to her precious son Gahven Libbey on September 25, 2007. She married her soulmate, other half, missing piece, and her Ride or Die on March 2, 2013. They were best friends and spent every second together that they possibly could. She also attended First Baptist Church, where she loved her "little old ladies," who would always come and check on her and call to see if she needed anything.

My sweet baby girl spent her entire life in pain. She was cursed with many diseases that limited what she could do. However, she never gave up. We planted gardens together; we went all out on decorations for the holidays (she loved Christmas especially), we went to metal shows together where she tried to fight someone from her wheelchair at one point because they were stupid in

front of our kid.

She had a special place in her heart for all animals, but especially cats. She loved Myrtle, Maggie, and Turbo. We rescued many animals over the years and rehoused them. She was generous to a fault and sent me on many rescue missions over the years.

She also cooked some of the most amazing food I've ever eaten. She was an amazing cook and always made sure we had special food for holidays and birthdays. Even after she couldn't stand anymore, she would whip up amazing dishes on our 2-burner camp stove. After she was confined to bed, I got her a special table that rolled over the bed that she could cook on.

She never gave up. She was an inspiration to me and everyone else who knew her. All of the doctors and nurses who took care of her adored her and were in awe of her tenacity. She is a model of True Grit.

She is survived by her husband Chad Libbey, her son Gahven Libbey, her bonus daughter Hayley Anaya, her sister Breanna Smith and her husband Joshua Smith, her Brother Josh Manz and his wife Mary Manz, her grandmother Joyce Reid, and her beloved nieces and nephews, Jonah Smith, Chris, Briauna, Andrew, Camron, and Ninja Manz, and Mackenna and Brady Kemp, as well as a great nephew Saint Quintor. She cared for and helped raise her cousins Caleb (Peanut) Brown, and Jake Brooks. She also had a very close and special relationship with her father and mother-in-law, David and Connie Libbey, as well as her brother and sister-in-law, Dennis and Stacie Kemp.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Lisa Reid; her uncle, Ricky Reid; her grandfather, Byran (Papa) Reid, and her grandmother, Opal Kay Brown and her stepmother Deborah Manz.

I would like to extend sincere thanks to all of the doctors and nurses at Lovelace Regional Hospital who took care of Keary many times and treated her like family. I would also like to thank the staff at Renal Medicine Associates, in particular Amy, Dr. Millie, and Julia Jones who tried so hard and treated her with so much kindness.

If you are feeling led to do something in her memory, please donate money to Enrique Moreno at Roswell Community Disaster Relief Services at 113 N. Richardson, Suite J, Roswell, NM 88201. They grew up together in Hagerman and she greatly supported his efforts. Here is the link if you'd like to donate, www.rcdrservices.com.

This is a poem for her.

Your body always had an unexhaustive and inexorable march to annihilation. Some people are born with messed up bodies, but your warranty apparently expired in your 20s and we were trying to keep you together like a Cuban Car.

You always asked me would I have married you if I had known the future. If I had known that I would be helping you use a bedpan and wiping your butt?

If I had known that our marriage would become devoid of intimacy but full of love and laughter. If I had known that our relationship would consist of crisis after crisis and leave me constantly preparing for your death until the inevitable came.

My answer will always be yes.

In sickness and in health. Til death do us part!

Tribute Wall

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“ I worked briefly with Keary at Bank of the Southwest. She was always so sweet and kind. My condolences to the family, may she rest in peace.

Lisa Eldridge - June 25, 2025 at 04:01 PM

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“ It was a great pleasure to get to know Keary and Chad. My heart is broken knowing she has left us so soon. My prayers and sincere condolences in the loss of Keary.



Rochelle McIntire - June 23, 2025 at 04:50 PM