



Mattie Ann Long

August 26, 1940 - June 24, 2025

Mattie Ann Draper Long, 84, of Austin, Texas, formerly of Wimberley, Texas, and originally from Malvern, Arkansas, passed away peacefully in Austin, June 24, 2025. Born on August 26, 1940, Mattie proudly served her country as a member of the United States Marine Corps and lived a life marked by resilience, independence, and quiet strength, and a deep love for her family.

Born in Malvern, Arkansas, Mattie was the daughter of the late Doris and Lewis Guess. She was also preceded in death by her sisters Patsy Livingston (Adrian) and Carol Camp (Robert).

After graduating from high school, Mattie proudly served her country in the United States Marine Corps for two years, embodying the discipline and courage that would characterize her throughout her life.

Mattie is survived by her devoted daughter, Dorrie Martin; Her grandchildren David McGee, and Kyle Martin and his wife Jennifer Martin; her cherished great-granddaughter, Riley Blake Martin; and her beloved brother, Gilbert Guess, and 4 nieces, and 5 nephews. Her family was the center of her world, and she was known to all as the best grandmother in the world. Her warmth, loyalty, and deep commitment to her loved ones will be remembered always.

"In keeping with her wishes, no formal funeral or memorial service will be held

at this time. A Military burial will be held at a later date, where she will be honored for her proud service to our country."

In her final year, she was lovingly cared for by her daughter, Dorrie, whose devotion never wavered. Their bond was one of fierce love, and as her daughter, Dorrie was given the sacred gift of walking her mother home. Her grace, humor, and strength will be remembered.

A Daughter's Memory

My mama, Mattie was the strongest woman I've ever known. She was steady, loyal, and so full of love. She gave me everything she had - and more. She was the best grandmother in the world. My children adore her. She made them feel like they were the most important people on earth.

It's hard to imagine life without her, but her fingerprints are all over my heart - and in the hearts of my kids and my granddaughter Riley.

I miss her terribly, but I know that every ounce of strength I have come from her. And I will carry her with me - always.