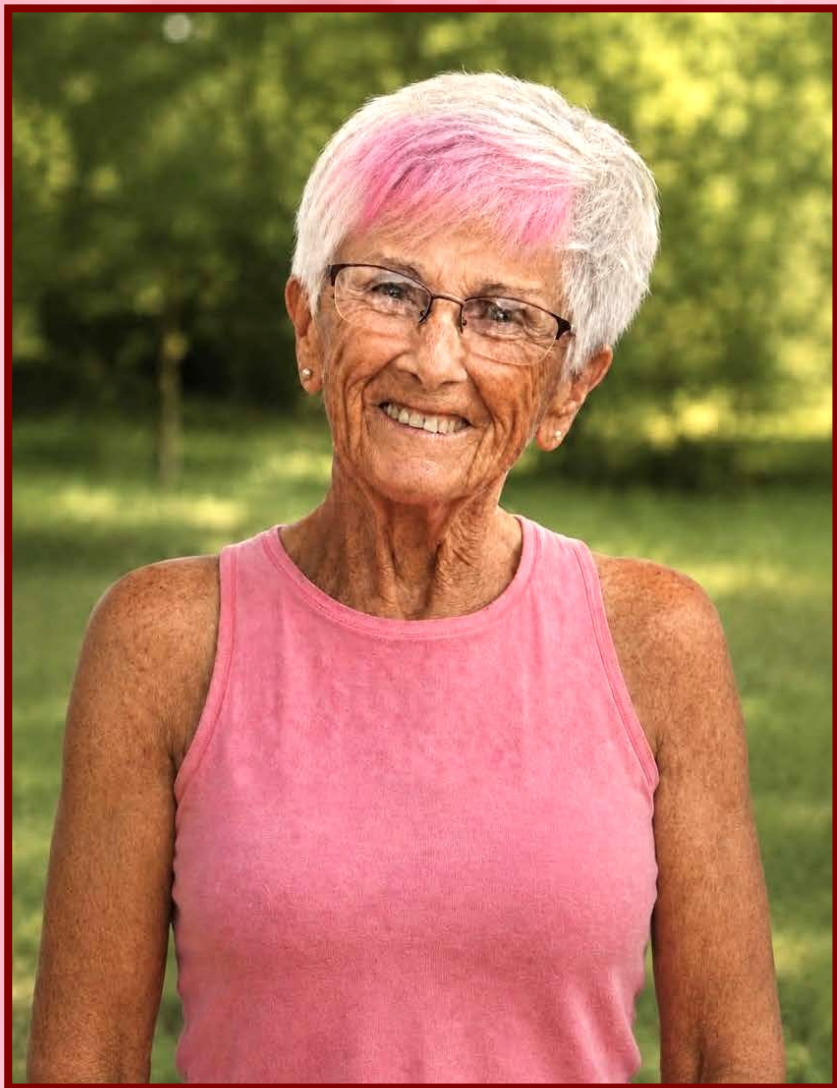




FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Florence Matier Seaton
"Mattie"

NOVEMBER 3, 1947 - AUGUST 25, 2026

The background of the entire page is decorated with a dense arrangement of pink and white gladiolus flowers. The flowers are in various stages of bloom, with some showing vibrant pink petals and others being lighter, almost white. They are interspersed with green leaves and stems, creating a lush, floral border around the central text.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

11 a.m., Saturday, September 5, 2026
Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC
Officiated by Rev. Donald Thomas

PROCESSIONAL
"I Will Always Love You"
Recording by Dolly Parton

GATHERING, GREETING AND PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING
Psalm 23

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN
"It is Well with My Soul"

SCRIPTURE READING
Psalm 27

GOSPEL READING
John 14

MEMORIES OF MATTIE
Grant Seaton, grandson
Dawn Matier Wade, daughter

SONG
"Could I Have This Dance"
Recording by Anne Murray

POEM
"Gone From My Sight"
Read by Amelia Matier Wade, granddaughter
Written by Henry Van Dyke

CLOSING PRAYER

RECESSIONAL
"When I Get Where I'm Going"
Recording by Brad Paisley
featuring Dolly Parton

*I Will Always
Love You*

BY DOLLY PARTON

If I should stay
I would only be in your way
So I'll go, but I know
I'll think of you each step of the way

*And I will always love you
I will always love you*

Bittersweet memories
That's all I'm taking with me
Goodbye, please don't cry
We both know that I'm not what you need

*But I will always love you
I will always love you*

I hope life treats you kind
And I hope that you have all
That you ever dreamed of
And I wish you joy and happiness
But above all of this, I wish you love

*And I will always love you
I will always love you
I will always love you*



*It Is Well
With My Soul*

WRITTEN BY HORATIO SPAFFORD & PHILIP BLISS

When peace like a river, attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

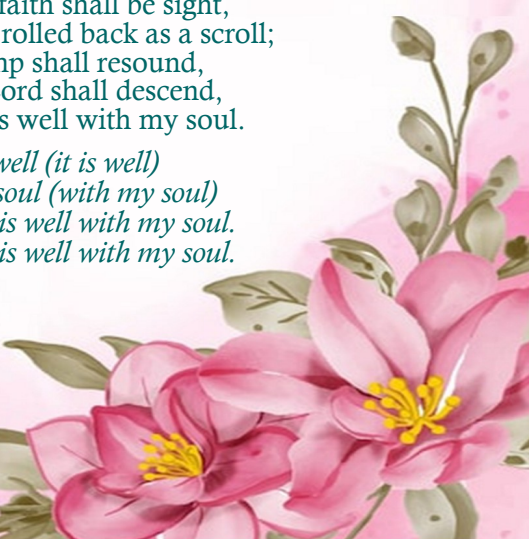
*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul*

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul!

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul*

And Lord, haste the day
When my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound,
And the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, it is well with my soul.*





Could I Have This Dance

BY ANNE MURRAY

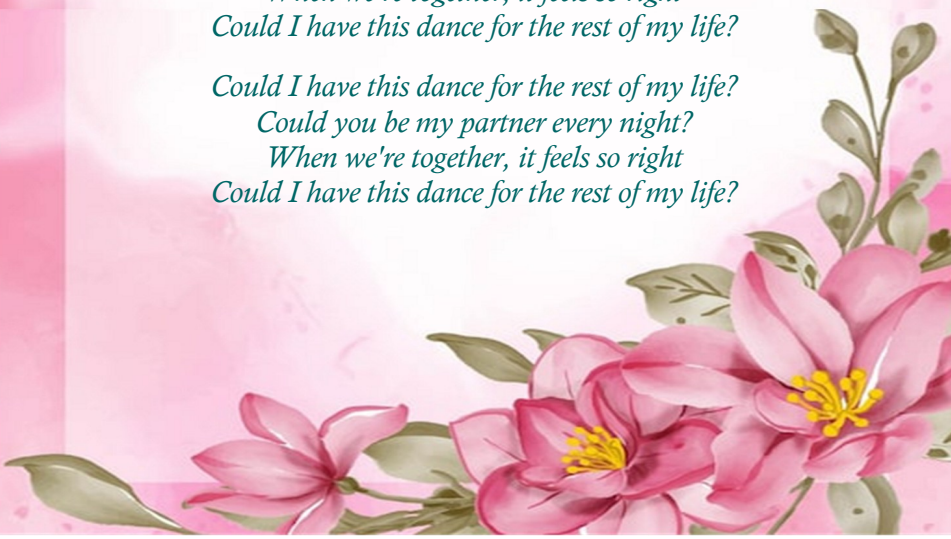
I'll always remember, the song they were playing
The first time we danced, and I knew
As we swayed to the music, and held to each other
I fell in love with you

*Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
Could you be my partner every night?
When we're together, it feels so right
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?*

I'll always remember, that magic moment
When I held you close to me
As we moved together, I knew forever
You're all I'll ever need

*Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
Could you be my partner every night?
When we're together, it feels so right
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?*

*Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
Could you be my partner every night?
When we're together, it feels so right
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?*





When I Get Where I'm Going

BY BRAD PAISLEY, FEATURING DOLLY PARTON

When I get where I'm going
On the far side of the sky
The first thing that I'm gonna do
Is spread my wings and fly

I'm gonna land beside a lion
And run my fingers through his mane
Or I might find out what it's like
To ride a drop of rain

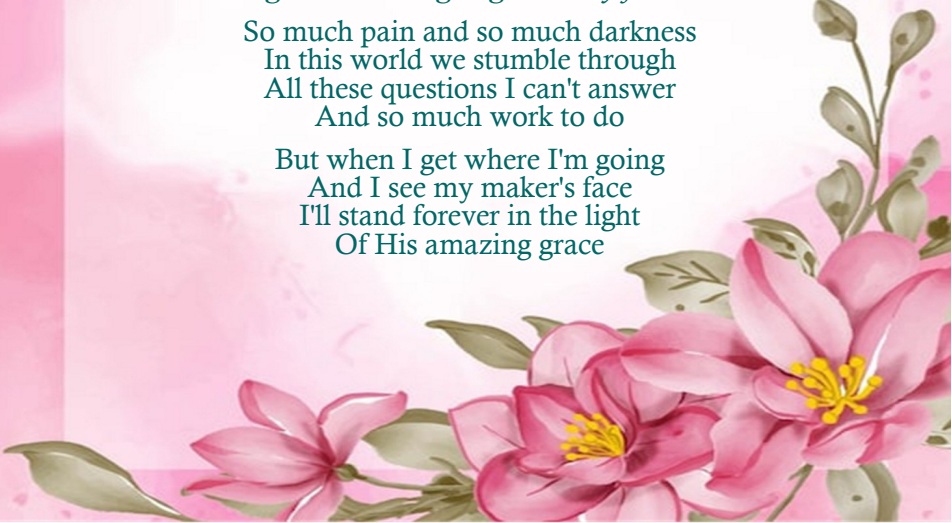
*Yeah, when I get where I'm going there'll be only happy tears
I will shed the sins and struggles I have carried all these years
And I'll leave my heart wide open I will love and have no fear
Yeah when I get where I'm going don't cry for me down here*

I'm gonna walk with my grandaddy
And he'll match me step for step
And I'll tell him how I've missed him
Every minute since he left
And then I'll hug his neck

*Yeah, when I get where I'm going there'll be only happy tears
I will shed the sins and struggles I have carried all these years
And I'll leave my heart wide open I will love and have no fear
Yeah when I get where I'm going don't cry for me down here*

So much pain and so much darkness
In this world we stumble through
All these questions I can't answer
And so much work to do

But when I get where I'm going
And I see my maker's face
I'll stand forever in the light
Of His amazing grace



With hearts full of gratitude and sorrow, we announce the passing of Florence Matier “Mattie” Seaton, 78, of Morehead City, North Carolina. Mattie left this life peacefully surrounded by family on August 25, 2026, at Carolina East Medical Center in New Bern, North Carolina.

Born November 3, 1947, in Ridgewood, New Jersey, Mattie attended Ridgewood High School and went on to become a supportive military spouse and mother while working for the Craven County School District and Carteret County Public Schools.

On December 30, 1967, Mattie married David Seaton, her loyal husband of 58 years. She was known for her authenticity, fierce connection to family and friends, and her love of running.

Some of Mattie’s favorite running highlights included racing with family in Maine where her childhood summers were spent, and participating in the *Tunnel to Towers* race in New York City.

Mattie was preceded in death by her parents, Florence Matier Ebersbach and William Marinus Ebersbach, and her sister, Judith “Judy” Allen.

She is survived by two sons, David Seaton and daughter-in-law Susan, and Russell Seaton (Shelly), and one daughter, Dawn Matier Wade (Robert); four grandchildren, Grant Seaton, Meredith Seaton, Amelia Matier Wade, and Ryland Wade; one sister, Janice “Cindy” Biehler; and one brother, William “Bill” Ebersbach (Karen).

Mattie, affectionately known to her grandchildren as Biya, set an example for family by fighting the good fight, finishing the race, and keeping the faith. She now enters the joy of her Lord.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions can be made to support the A. Raymond Rutan IV Fund for the Performing Arts at Bowdoin College. Checks can be made out to Bowdoin College and mailed to 4100 College Station Brunswick ME 04011. Please include Florence “Mattie” Seaton or Rutan Fund in the memo section. Gifts can be made online here: bowdoin.edu/makeagift

Family and friends are welcome to submit online condolences at www.mundenfuneralhome.net.

ARRANGEMENTS BY MUNDEN FUNERAL HOME, MOREHEAD CITY, NC

Gone From My Sight

BY HENRY VAN DYKE

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.
I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck
of white cloud just where the sea
and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.
And, she is just as able to bear her load
of living freight to her destined port.

Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.

And, just at the moment when someone says,
"There, she is gone,"
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

And that is dying...



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