



## Katherine Torpey Seekamp

May 28, 1927 - October 14, 2019

Kaye Seekamp, born in Louisville on May 28, 1927, died on October 14, 2019 at age 92. She was predeceased in death by her husband Warren and is survived by Leslie Ann Seekamp, their only child. Save for her second cousin Carson Torpey and his family, she has no surviving relatives but many loving and devoted friends. Kaye was a woman of many talents, and those who received her annual hand-made Christmas cards, sat at her table for meals, including pastries and cookies, appreciated her artistic skills. She made her own clothes and began her career as a department store fashion artist. She completed a degree in philosophy and a Masters of Fine Arts from the University of Louisville, where her Christmas cards are on permanent exhibition. Her many talents were also on display in her home, which was filled with her lovely paintings and artistic sensibilities.

She was a devoted mother and wife, never complaining and always cheerful and smiling. She and Warren traveled extensively wanting to have an experiential lifestyle. After graduation from Loretto High School, Broadway and 45th Street, and following the world war, she and Warren married and lived in an apartment in Deer Park in the Highlands, where Leslie was born. After moving to Whipps Mill Road with their special needs child, a succession of Powers sisters were Leslie's babysitters, establishing a lifelong bond that transcended friendship to family.

Some say Kaye lived in the shadow of her husband and others say she overshadowed him in many ways. Warren was loquacious, Kaye taciturn; he was gregarious, she was gracious; both abided by the new golden rule of treating others like they want to be treated, and in that selfless act of compassion enduring relationships were forged. Kaye lived a decorous and dignified life, distinguished by her charming personality and untroubled approach to problems, large or small. She had positive energy that prevailed over travails and struggles, and in her presence you felt her contentment. She was content to be who she was and who she was became a blessing to all who knew her.

# Cemetery

---

**St. Louis**

Louisville, KY,