

Lucille Genevieve Myers

Comments for Mom's Funeral by Gary L. Myers

I think that I have always been a person of gratitude largely because of the way my parents raised me and also because I often pray for the gift of awareness to realize that everything I have and everything I am is a gift from God.

One of my greatest gifts was having good parents to guide and influence me throughout my life.

Mom was almost always soft spoken and easy to get along with. She genuinely liked most people and enjoyed being of service to them.

Early in my life I witnessed an occasion where she demonstrated her strong faith, her ability to stand up for herself, and her love and concern for the spiritual wellbeing of her family.

I think I was about 8 or 10 years old, and the family was getting ready to go to church on a Sunday morning in the spring or summer. Dad must have had something on his mind about some work that he thought he should be doing and was grumbling to Mom about why it was so important to go to church when he could just as well worship out in the wide open space of the farm. The grumbling turned into a heated argument, and Mom began to cry in earnest and say that if he could not spare a few hours on a Sunday morning with his family to worship and thank God for all of his many blessings, then he was just NOT living right!

The sight of her crying so hard at the bathroom sink was something I had never seen before and was something I have not forgotten to this day.

We did all end up going to church and had a good day.

Many years later, Mom and I were talking about this episode, and she said that after that incident, Dad never again complained about going to church, and that he fully embraced it for himself.

What a wonderful example she showed by being a leader of her family and by holding her ground to affect a positive outcome for us all.

Mom, I would now like to say a few words to you. I will not speak in the past tense, because even though you have left this world, I know that you are alive in the next.

I believe that we must all atone for our sins before we can enter heaven. I know that you have surely done this through all of your trials and sufferings for the past eight years on this good earth.

You know that I love you very much and am so thankful that you are my mother.

I am so sorry that I could not be there with you during your final days on earth and could not hold your hand and give you hugs.

I do have a firm faith, hope, and the highest of expectations that we will be reunited in heaven one day and then **you will get those hugs.**