

From Judy:

Risa has shared with us her memories of our family. I would just like to add a few words of my own.

I think Mom and I were too much alike. We were both stubborn! When I was a teenager, Mom and I would fight like cats and dogs. It was only after I matured (and moved out of the house) that I grew closer and closer to Mom and valued her more and more as an important person in my life.

I can look back on her life and hope that I can be like her. She had a joy for life and a great sense of humour. Even in the last few years of her life she “got” Larry’s jokes and would chuckle with him. She particularly liked a t-shirt I had that had a picture of a cat on it with “Home is where the hair is.” That always made her laugh.

Mom was a caring person. She fussed over Dad and looked after him, especially after he moved into the Edmonton General. Yes, she would watch the golf with him but he also had to watch Dr. Phil and Oprah with her.

She was never afraid to express her own opinion. If you did something she didn’t like, you knew about it. I loved watching her face while she was speaking. Over the past few years she hasn’t spoken very clearly. I could understand a few of the words, but not all of what she was saying. But all I had to do was watch her face. If it was a good story, she’d

giggle and raise an eyebrow. If it was something bad, she would frown. It was easy to follow along with at least the gist of what she was trying to say.

All I can say is that both Risa and I have been unbelievably lucky to have been loved by and to have loved such a special mom.