



## Carolyn Gertruce Meyering

March 9, 1929 - September 20, 2013

CAROLYN G. MEYERING

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Preceded in death by her husband, Ralph "Johnny" in 2001, mother of nine children, 19 grandchildren and 26 great-grandchildren. Her eventful life took her from her birthplace of New York, to Florida, San Diego, West Covina, Seattle, Cashmere and finally, Wenatchee, where she has resided these past ten years. This gifted, intelligent, strong woman gave up everything to birth and raise her nine children. Living almost always, in or on, the verge of poverty, she saw to it that her children never wanted at Christmas or their birthdays. Against all odds, and when possible, eschewing welfare assistance, she put food on the table, obtained dental and medical care and taught us right from wrong. With a second-grade education, she displayed a formidable intellect, the product of a prodigious reading habit. God only knows where she found the time. After bedtime, if you wanted to talk with mom, you knew where to find her - in bed, reading. She was, without question, the family champion of Trivial Pursuit, as she regularly thrashed her sons and made them wonder why they ever got their fancy Masters and Bachelors degrees. She loved gardening, insane dogs and anything helpless. She faced down deputies, neighbors and anyone else who deigned to intrude on her busy life with their petty complaints. Tough? You can't know!

Each of us knew she loved us in a very special way, and we all lived for those few, fleeting moments when her attention was all ours, as she ironed with a cigarette ash two-inches long, bobbing up and down in her lips, or plucking the feathers off a chicken, freshly dipped in boiling water. None of us got all we wanted, but we all got what we needed.

Her favorite poem was Don Blanding's "Vagabond's House." She never did get to follow that dream, she gave that up for us, her grateful children.

"When I have a house... as I sometime may...

I'll suit my fancy in every way.

I'll fill it with things that have caught my eye

In drifting from Iceland to Molokai."

She is there now...

"... on a side of a hill

By a slow, broad river, deep and still,

With a tall lone pine on the guard nearby

Where the birds can sing and the storm winds cry."

Bon Voyage Mom; Your loving children: Tom, David, John, Steve, Carol, Ralph, Mike, Jim and Kurt, and all your beloved grandchildren, their spouses and great-grandchildren too numerous to list here. The family will have a

private spreading of the ashes in springtime.

Family and friends are invited to visit her online tribute at [www.HeritageMemorialChapel@msn.com](http://www.HeritageMemorialChapel@msn.com) , condolences and memories can be left for her family.

Arrangements assisted by Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee, WA.