

Mom,

It is not easy to give my mom due justice in speaking of her life..... My Mom was all about Life, Love & Nurturing. It was difficult for her leaving her Native land of Esslinger, Germany. Mom met my father Gerald Genthner while he was serving in the Army in Germany. Coming to this country, not knowing the Culture or Language showed me how much Courage she had and also Faith in my Father. She had five children w/my dad, Gary, Ricky, Myself, Janet & Debbie.

My mother & father lived a simple life, growing big gardens, cooking up Venison, cookouts, picnics on the Island, Just enjoying life itself. We was never rich in money however we was So rich w/ the things that mean the most in life~ Faith, Love & the world around us, the Ocean & Nature. We knew we had the best Mom we could ever ask for. She taught us how to Love & connect w/ our friends, family & elders. WE had great Birthday's & Christmases. Lotsa times I know she didn't have much to work with but she made it happen & made us happy. Mom was a great cook, canned vegetables, played bridge, cribbage & all card games. She could make any plant grow twice as big as it should.

My Mom was a beautiful woman. She didn't know it but we did, beautiful on the inside where it counted the most. My Mom & Dad raised us to work Hard, have respect for others especially our Elders. She also taught us to spend time enjoying the life we had, especially the outside. She had her hands full raising us five kids. She would say to us, whatever one boy was up to the others were thinking about something else. Mom was so supportive of all of us. We never wanted for anything growing up because we thought we had it all.

Mom was a diabetic for at least 50 yrs. The main reason she lived so long w/this dreaded disease is because she took care of herself, watched what she ate, exercised & had Faith. She told me once that before she died she hoped they would have a cure for diabetes. It bothered her a lot that there was no cure.

Mom was such a kind Soul. She always made sure the neighbors or friends had enough to eat & some of them she even clothed. If she had a cause that was worth fighting for she did it w/all her might.

Mom was a great swimmer of the breast stroke & took us swimming all of the time. My mom was one to tell you like it was & if you listened you learned something. She was the smartest woman I ever met. She achieved & accomplished so many things. She traveled back to Germany many times to see her Mom & relatives. My brother Rick & I went with her as teenagers. She visited her sister Renate in West Virginia often. As I look back I can hardly believe that we had the childhood we did, the best I could have asked for. She loved her family. She loved her husband. She loved her Kids. She loved her grandchildren.

My Mom taught me how to pick crabs out when I was five or six yrs. old. Always left me two or three to pick when she was done. Ironically, I am going to pick crabs after I write this.

My father liked to aggravate my Mother. My father was short & Mom was tall. She'd say "I'm gonna pound you into the ground if you don't stop". They were quite the Couple.

I write this tribute on Mother's Day with tears running down my face, my mother was the Best Mom I could ask for.

We thank my sister-in-law Lisa for helping out with Mom. She did many things for her. Mom thought of her as a daughter.

I could go on & on & I would still feel as if I was missing something. Mom believed in God & one thing I know for sure is that Mom is in God's hands now, just where she is supposed to be along w/my father..

We will Love you forever Mom, your son, Glenn