**15188, Scott Lee**

Hello Everyone,

I want to thank you all for coming to today to remember my mom \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. I’m sure we all have lots of memories of her and I’d like to share a few of mine.

My mom was the greatest woman I’ve ever known. She was a little stubborn at times, but she was the greatest! She was a rock for me and someone with whom I could always talk. She was a little short, only about 5'4". I quickly grew past her, but I loved her smile and her hugs! It was in her arms that I felt safest. When I was a boy Mom would take me fishing while she read her books. Oh, how she loved to read! I remember how she always drove us kids to our sports and school events. We didn’t appreciate how lucky we were to have our own private chauffeur.

She was extremely dedicated to me and my brother Bob. I remember a story Mom told us about a time when my brother and I were very small. He was three and I was only one year old. We were leaving the library in San Francisco. I was playing in the rain puddles and while Mom was getting me out of that mess, my brother took off and got lost. She had to call the police, and they finally found him trying to cross 19th Avenue in San Francisco. For those of you who don’t know the area, that is a major thoroughfare. Mom was very scared at the time, but we always laughed about it whenever she told the story over the years. She was always nurturing, teaching, gentle, and patient with us. She was an absolutely amazing mother.

Mom was a regular social butterfly. She had many friends and enjoyed people of all ages. She loved to go skiing. She really enjoyed going to Camp Mather and to the Russian River. She also loved Little League Baseball. But, that’s probably because she had sons who played. She absolutely loved spending time with her 7 year old granddaughter Ellie (my little girl), and her 6 year old grandson Grayson.

Over the past few years when her health declined Bob and I helped take care of her. She moved into independent apartment living and met several friends there. Some of her best friends were Betty and Ken MacArthur, Stan and Elle Seaman. She was very close to my uncles and aunts with whom she traveled to exotic places like Japan. They all knew each other since grade school really. The Won’s, the Wong’s, the Sakamoto’s, the Taylor's – were fantastic neighbors who looked out for my mom until the end. And finally, Kathy Eyre, a friend of over 45 years, and an angel who was my mom’s rock during her last few years. She was also friends with Marilyn and Corinne. I thank you all for you care of my mom.

Of course, the most important person in Mom’s life was my dad. My mom and dad were together for more than 60 years and were married for 52 years. She and Dad met in middle school in San Francisco, and went on to get married. Mom took total care of my dad when he was ill at the end of his life. She actually prolonged his life, and missed him dearly when he passed away. She was the glue that kept it all together, even during some quite challenging times. My mom’s dedication, love and devotion for our dad was phenomenal, but she was also devoted to our entire family including the grandchildren Ellie and Grayson, as well as sisters-in-law Tracey and Pamela.

The world’s lost a great woman but I've lost my mom. I've lost my confidante, my nurturer, and my teacher, the one with whom I could always talk. Mom is with Dad again and that's what she wants. I truly believe she was ready and is just so happy right now.

Thank you everyone for being with us today to honor my mom.