**15360, Max Weigandt**

Good Evening Everyone,

I want to thank you all for being here tonight with us to share our memories of my mother, celebrate her life and comfort one another in her passing. It means so much to us as a family that you are with us.

I know that we are all sad at my mother’s passing, but I want to tell you that my mother was a great person. She would do anything for her family. She spent her life caring for people in her younger years as a social worker. She worked with troubled families and was then a teacher for more than twenty years who worked with kids that have learning disabilities and behavioral issues. Family meant everything to her, whether it was ours or the families she helped. She also loved animals and, for a short time when she was coherent in between comas she was asking about dogs she had in the past.

We were all shocked when Mom fell at my house twelve months and received a traumatic brain injury as a result of the fall. She fought a long, hard battle since her fall when she was in and out of a coma. We removed her from life support last week and she passed away. Tonight I want to honor my mother as the great mother she was to me and the wonderful grandmother she was to my children. I’m sure that most of you have wonderful memories of my mother that you could share as well.

Tonight I also want to honor my father, who is still with us. I want to make sure he knows how very proud I am of how he handled this last year and faithfully stayed by Mom’s side. My brother and sister and I are very proud of the way our father stood by her and did everything he could for her after her injury. It was the most difficult time in their lives but his focus was always on her and her needs. He went above and beyond what any husband would do and I am so proud of him for doing that. He spent as much time at the hospital with her as he could.

He even did all he could to make things easier for the hospital staff. He told all the nurses bad jokes. He has always been a talker and will talk to anyone. He doesn’t know the meaning of the word stranger. He is an aspiring candy maker so he made candy all the time for the hospital care givers. Some was good and some bad but they always enjoyed his efforts. I want to thank my father for doing everything he possibly could to make her life the best it could be since the day they married and more importantly how he helped her after she got sick. Dad, you’re the best and we all appreciate everything you did for Mom.

I hope everyone will take some time tonight to share some stories with each other to remember Mom. In that way we can help each other to celebrate Mom’s life rather than dwell on our own loss. That’s the best way I can think of to honor her.

Thank you all,