

Marilyn

I have known Marilyn for years. We taught together at Cedar Hill Middle School. She was a dedicated mother, sister, teacher and friend. She had two professions: one a nurse, and then a teacher of Special Education. She was intelligent and trustworthy.

Marilyn was a down to earth person. She loved to learn and she read a lot, and even went back to school when she retired. I remember typing up a paper for her history class. She loved history, especially about World War II. She loved to travel and took a trip with David to Normandy Beach, which was one of the highlights of her travels.

I remember she made wonderful Rum balls at Christmas and shared them with the faculty. You could only eat one because they were very potent.

She loved cats, which David, she and I have in common. In fact I was the one who delivered Audrey to her. That was hard for me as it was a kitten and curled up on my lap purring away while I was driving her to her new home.

We took day trips together to discover new places and new things to eat which we both loved to do. She loved roses and grew miniature ones for years and shared them with her friends.

Marilyn had a small collection of Coca Cola memorabilia because her father worked at the Coke plant if my memory serves me correctly. Right David?

She told me that David almost died when he was a baby and the only way he survived was by eating sweet potatoes. I am curious David, do you still eat sweet potatoes? I love them.

I am sorry to lose such a grand lady, colleague and friend. David, I am sorry for your loss. Thank you for inviting me to share about Marilyn. She will be missed, as I always knew she was just around the corner from me.