

Grandma Anna Nightengale was a loving woman with a kind, gentle face and a friendly smile. She was devoted to her husband and family and was adored by her children and grandchildren. As one of her grandchildren, I remember the warm, grandma-hugs she would give us. They were so tight and so long, you weren't sure if you were ever going to breathe again, but one thing was sure, you knew you were loved by Grandma.

Her children adored her, always speaking highly of her and all that she did. They often recalled memories of her which always brought smiles and laughter. One would be hard-pressed to recall ever hearing a negative word spoken about her.

She has been described as always having a smile on her "gentle, lovely face", her "pretty blue eyes sparking radiantly" and her "beautiful, wavy brown hair shining".

She was known as a loving, devoted wife to Grandpa, setting a wonderful example for her children, not only by her words, but also by her actions, thereby prompting in them the desire to become loving, devoted spouses in the future.

She was a loving mother who, along with Grandpa, made the children feel secure by providing a "happy, peaceful, comfortable, lovely home" for them. They were strengthened by the words of encouragement they received, and always comforted by Grandma's "sweet, loving voice".

Grandma has been described as unselfish, having a giving nature, displaying superb hospitality, and possessing a seemingly untiring ability to make everyone feel welcome in their home. She was sweet, loving, dear, patient and kind, while at the same time she was courageous, long-suffering, strong in spirit, industrious and frugal.

She was a hard worker always making good use of her time. She cooked delicious meals, planted large vegetable gardens and beautiful flower gardens. She sewed clothing for all of her children. She was an expert seamstress, being able to sew lovely dresses for her daughters without using a pattern. She did volunteer work for their church giving of her "time and energy to sewing and canning committees and long, bumpy truck rides to the missions to deliver goods of various kinds.

Grandma knew how to work hard and she taught her children how to work. She also knew when to relax. She would give the children their work to do and when they got done she would say, "Now we can all rest." In the summer time when the weather was hot they would all lie on the cool kitchen floor.

She was able to "transform the most domestic task she undertook to do into an intriguing demonstration of how much fun work can be." One such time was when they were doing some work outside sitting in the shade of the trees and she directed the attention of the children to the call of a red-winged blackbird which she said sounded like "pumpkineedle." Such were her ways of making work seem like fun. She loved "God's outside world of flowers and the singing of birds."

Grandma was a praying woman, with strong faith and a great love for God. Many times she was seen on her knees in prayer. Her life was an inspiration to all who knew and loved her, and she inspires us still.