



Mother's Day Let's Celebrate Mothers

To Marcia from Nicole:



My mom is an amazing creature. Not educated in books the way some are but wiser than most. Born into a Christian home and raised by good parents, but not sheltered from the harsh realities that non-Christian families face. A woman who raised me to be independent and confident in my God and my faith no matter what else may fall away, no matter how many times I tried to sabotage it.

God was always the center of our home. But all kinds of people were welcome around our table. She was always up having tea and reading her Bible and writing in her journal before we were awake.

She always has a scripture to defend her thought or opinion. But she is real and funny and imperfect at the same time and doesn't apologize for it.

I learned, because of my mom, that the sign of a good mother is raising children that don't NEED you but always long to have you in their lives, to share success and failure, happiness and loss. I know that I will not always have her human presence and that hurts to imagine. But I will always have her because of the person she raised me to be.

There was a time when "you're just like your mom" made me roll my eyes. That's when I was an idiot child. Now it is one of the greatest compliments I could receive.

Thank you, Marcia Pavey, for always being sensitive to what God wants you to do and where he wants you to be no matter what anyone thinks. Love... Nicole

To Marcia Pavey from Chris Pavey:



Hello Mom,
I hope & pray you have a good day with dad, it would be nice to be there with you on Mother's Day, I'm sure it will be a beautiful day. I would like to say thank you for all the sacrifices you have made for me so I could grow up having all the things I needed and most of the things that I wanted, even a few things I thought I wanted, haha (Parachute Pants). I'm also thankful you raised me in a home where God was the focal point and doing things as a family were important. And if you ever wonder if you got it rightI wouldn't change a thing about the way I was raised, even though I probably did my fair share of complaining while going through the process of being raised. Have a truly blessed day!

I love you Mom, Chris a4C



Pastor Bob and Marcia Pavey... Their mothers!



From Pastor Bob, (his mother on the right):

You have often heard me refer to my mother as the ultimate worrier. She was, but I suspect as a teenager I added exponentially to that worry.

I will share just one of many things I could say about mother.

Before mom was a wife and mother, Margaret Miller and her sister Ruth were commissioned by the denomination as "Song Evangelists".

They were billed as "The Miller Sisters" and travelled the country as special musicians. They were a singing duet, both played piano and mom played accordion. She also played for church and camp meetings. In later years she joined ranks with me and my sister and we were a musical trio. She loved music.

I miss my mother but am happy that her days of worry are past.

Marcia Pavey (her mother on the left):

Martha Louise Jones Bradfield the 11th of 13 children was nicknamed Sparky because her brothers said she was no bigger than a spark plug. Her mother became an invalid and Martha and her sister stayed with her until she passed.

Martha was nearly 30 when she married Landis Bradfield who had just graduated from Ministerial education. Suddenly she was a minister's wife. She played piano, taught Sunday school and raised four children.

When mom was 40, she developed bells palsy. She went to a physician who was an atheist. He had stage four cancer himself and my mother led him to the Lord before he died. About 10 years later she was diagnosed with cancer. While receiving treatment she met another man who did not believe in God and introduced him to Jesus before he died. My mom survived.

When my friends came to see me they would rather talk to mom. She was so much fun. People always knew she loved the Lord and cared about them. She was the glue that held us together.

To Alma Dalton from daughter Marge (on rt)



Thank you Mom for all of the values you taught me growing up. They have served me well and I love you for it...Marge



From Brian Cone (Sue Miller's son)

Mom... I heard you were writing a newsletter with tributes to moms. I know

how much people love your newsletters.

You are the wisest woman I'll ever know and special in every way. And it has helped me become the person I am today. I was truly blessed to have such a caring and hard-working mother. You are an inspiration to me in so many ways! You have stood by me and have always been my biggest fan in life! From being the loudest fan at baseball games (Somehow I learned to block you out, lol) to supporting me in my life decisions.

It was because of you that I've grown to love fishing the way I do. From you catching that snook while 9 months pregnant with me, to moving Eric and me to the house on Columbus Dr with all the great fishing. Because of that, I still to this day love the sport of fishing and I even ended up choosing it as a career. Your best advice.... do something you are happy doing and it won't seem like work!

But most of all I am forever grateful for the love and support with our kids. It's truly a blessing to know you are always there to help on short notice. Denise and I are forever thankful. And the kids are too! Love Brian

Mother's Day.... Let's Celebrate

George Washington once said: "My mother was the most beautiful woman I ever saw. All I am I owe to my mother." So many of us feel that way about our moms.



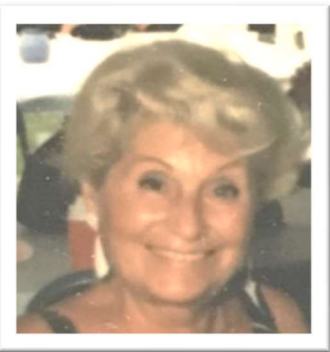
Rich Russell provided a poignant story of his mother's life and faith along with a music video by the Island Quartet. Virginia was loved by all who knew her. [Click here](#) to read about her and listen to the music while viewing so many treasured family photos that are part of the video.

To Jan Grewe from daughter Renee:




"The church family knows my mom, Jan Grewe, as the music director. My family knows her as the music lover! Music has always been a joy and inspiration in her life, and I know she is blessed to have the opportunity to serve the church through the music program. Jan is one of the most caring, selfless people I've ever known. I am

thankful and fortunate to have her as my mother! We all love you very much, Mom!" Renee Grewe



From Gail Gargano: My mother, Rose Gargano. Even though she's been gone for fifteen years, she still is a constant presence in my life through her goodness and wisdom. Love you always, Ma

To Donna Cockerham (and Carol Majors too): With warmst wishes... I wish that your Mother's Day is wonderful like you... love Danny 



From Sue Miller: What a fabulous mother and grandmother! "Happy Mother's Day, Moo... How I miss you. I wish heaven had visiting hours so we could sit and chat, like old times"





To Chris Zeher from Samantha:

Happy Mother's Day to the best mom out there. I am so proud to call you my mother. My mom is the most amazing

women I know. She is strong beyond belief and unbelievably smart. My mom raised my brothers and me to be the strong willed, successful, independent adults that we are today. Without her being by our sides cheering us along the whole way I don't know if I would be where I am today. There were tough times but mostly fun times full of laughter and sunshine, (and lots and lots of salt water). Too many days at the beach and not enough in the library didn't hurt any of us. Mom taught us to love what we do with passion, smile and laugh often at everything in life and not to take anything for granted. She taught us to think on our feet and how to work smart so we could play hard. She was never afraid to get her hands dirty to show us how to change the oil in the car or build a shed from scratch. Most people won't ever learn how to do all the things that my mom has taught me to do. Of all the moments we have shared I cherish every one, there are too many to count. I am truly blessed beyond words to call her mom. "You the man mom!" Thank you for all you have done for me and my brothers through the years and for many more to come. I love you!!!!

From Barbara Haudenshield:



A thank you to not one, not two, but three mothers. My natural mother gave birth to three siblings in four years, who, incidentally all grew up to be fantastic people. About the time

the three children were getting pretty independent, oops, here comes another one.....me. Sister Sue (Sue Miller's mother) was at that age when girls enjoy their mothering instincts, so she did much of the entertaining, training, and diaper duty. Some years later, when the three older ones had pretty well left the nest, Aunt Lucille started sharing rearing of me duties. She was a young widowed mother of two rambunctious boys (living with my widowed grandmother). A timid little girl thrown in was supposedly no problem. So my aunt was my mother most weekends and summers. Fast forward a few years when Sister Sue was married and having her own babies, I moved in during the summers to "help" with her girls. I remained very close to Sue and her family to the point of following her to Islamorada, some time after Mother, Father, and Aunt Lucille had died. Sadly, Sister Sue also passed in 1994, but I am so fortunate to have Sue Miller and her family. I look forward to seeing those wonderful three mothers again, but not too soon.

To Judy Winstel from son Jim:



"Wishing Judy Winstel a great 49th mother's day! Thanks for all the love and dedication in raising us. Love you! Jim

Ron Wagner's Mom:



In our family, we were three brothers. But my mother always wanted a girl. So once we got married Carol became that girl. They got to spend so much time together. I know Carol loved her dearly. And oh how both gals loved to fish.

My mother and I spent many days fishing on Florida Bay. I have a lifetime of wonderful memories with her on my boat. She has always been the perfect mom. How each day I miss you but know we will fish again. I love you Mom.

To Margie, From Cale:



"Whether hurricane or global pandemic, there is no one on the planet I'd rather be hunkered down with. Thank you for your consistent calm, for setting such a great example for the girls, and for all the beef stroganoff, too. Love you and Happy Mother's Day!"

To Mom, From Corley and Layne: "We love you, Momma! Happy Mother's Day! XOXOXO. Thank you for everything...and especially for keeping all the bad stuff we have done from Dad!"

To Mary Russell, from her kids:



"Happy Mother's Day! Thank you for being the most kind, patient, and compassionate woman we know! Your kids are sending you all their love—from the same home and from across the country!" Love, Zachery, Tayler, and Joy

To Judy Winstel:

"As a mom, as a mother-in-law and as a grandma you're the best and we feel so blessed to have you!"

Love,
Jeff, Krystee, Rylan, Rexton & Ridge

Richelle and K.C. remembering Juanita:



Our Mom

She loved us from the moment of her first thoughts of us. At first gaze, love beamed from her eyes to ours and we knew she was our world.

She held us as we took our first steps, was there to dry our tears, and introduced us to a loving father; both earthly and heavenly.

When as teens we would roll our eyes at her words of wisdom, she never faltered. She just kept loving us through those growing times.

Before we knew it, we became parents and she became most precious Lolli. The wisdom and the love kept coming; now even bigger.

Mom was the maker of holidays and birthdays. Not one passed without her going all out to make it special.

Visits from Santa and the Easter Bunny were memories made; but the real reason for those celebrations were never missed.

For all the unconditional love our mother showed to us; the most important thing she gave us was a legacy of faith.

She introduced us to our Savior, Christ, but told us we'd have to get to know Him personally for Him to make a difference in our lives; the way He had in hers.

This is the legacy of love. The one we hope to pass on to our own children as she passed on to us.

Our mother wasn't perfect, but she was the perfect mom for us.

- Richelle & K.C.