

and orderly person -- we always cleaned the carpet with the carpet sweeper after we ate in the dining room; and when she stayed at our house, it always seemed like the kitchen sparkled a little more because she'd been there. She was always busy but would work awhile and then sit down and rest for a few minutes before she would continue with the work. She always wore an apron and was probably influential in my habit of wearing an apron when I work in the kitchen. Most of all, I remember Grandma as a kind, gentle person who understood and cared about her family. I remember sleeping with her when we visited and we would talk awhile and she would often stroke my face with her soft hands. I could talk to her and she would listen. She seemed to understand. She had a healthy laugh and could laugh at herself. She'd laugh at a joke even when she didn't get it and when she'd admit she didn't get it we'd all have another chuckle. I admired Grandma Hoffman and hope I can be a bit like her someday.

Ruth Lower Willis

I remember Grandpa and Grandma as very giving people-- not only materially but especially of themselves. They gave me time, listening ears, stories read, and lots of smiles. Going to their home was always a pleasurable experience. I felt loved, accepted, and important. Their trust in the Lord was also apparent to me. I still have a small piece of orange paper on which Grandma had writted, "The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust Him." (Nahum 1:7)

Marcia Glerum Wilson

We would go to Grandma and Grandpa's every Sunday night for supper. We would have to help Grandpa get out of his chair.

My mom would take Grandma and Grandpa with us kids out to Townsend Park to the stepping stones for a picnic lunch on Thursday when we had the car home.

When Grandma took care of us when Mary was born she sent me to the A & P store to get some jello. I came home with the wrong thing.

Dennis Glerum

When Grandma would come for her weekly visit, she would often send me to the dry-goods store to buy a small ball of tatting string. When I would return she'd give me a hug for a job well done along with a quarter!