

**Memories of Mother and Dad-
Life with Mother and Dad in Lehi
Glen and Alta Wanlass
By Rhea Wanlass Lewis**

Our home was in the center of Lehi when we were young. Most of the school teachers lived in our ward and many of the nicest homes and the park were in our neighborhood. We lived across the street from the Second ward church and we children spent plenty of time playing on the smooth cement that surrounded the building.

Harold Osborn, lived behind the church and took care of the ground and building. We would play at his log cabin and loved the gold fish in the pond by his house and also at his shoe shop around the corner of first east street. Harold would come to our home many nights to tell us stories about his homeland, New Zealand. I think mother got tired of him being there so many evenings, but we loved having him around.

We children would always go to church. Sometimes our parents didn't take us, but they always saw to it that we went. Dad was Sunday school president and ward clerk. Mother taught Sunday School and mutual classes. She was also Sunday School secretary and compassionate service leader.

Mother sang in the ward choir for many years. She also sang duets at many funerals in her younger years. Mother helped build the ward floats when she was MIA president and she also built small floats for us to ride on when we were little.

Mother loved music and saw to it that we all took piano lessons. She would try and keep up with us and helped us by singing the songs we tried to play. Grandpa Butler was good at writing music and playing his guitar while the children

sang, we she grew up loving to sing and learning music.

We sang a lot in our home while we worked. Mother taught me many words to songs. I still remember the words to many of the songs she would sing to me. She taught me to like her old songs like, "I'll be seeing you", as well as church hymns and the popular songs from the 50's. Mother also liked to listen to "Soap Operas" on the radio as she did her work. Programs like "The Romance of Helen Trent", and "Old Ma Perkins."

While mother was staying in Astoria with Stan, she started getting bad headaches and being dizzy, then she started losing her memory until she finally at the point where she couldn't walk very well or do any of the normal everyday tasks that she usually did. Dad had to do the inside as well as the outside work. He was so good to her and would still take her to the senior citizen center for lunch. He was so good to her and would never make fun of her in public or at home.

The night before our wonderful kind mother passed away, she wanted me to play the piano for her. I played some primary songs and hums. While I was playing, "I am a Child Of God", she was singing the alto part while sitting in the chair. I found her in the chair the next morning after she had a restless night sleep. Dad had fixed her some breakfast, which she couldn't eat. Then he put her in the chair by the fireplace. It was in that chair where I found her the next morning when I went to help get her read for the day.

This was the second day of February, 1994. It was a sad day for all of us in the family, but I'm sure she was happy to finally be with her baby girl and Dallan and her parents and family again.

Her funeral was held in the ninth ward building at 300 North and 500 East in Lehi, Utah. The Relief Society fixed us a wonderful dinner afterwards and so many friends and family came to tell us what a dear wonderful person she was. We miss her and think of her everyday.

