



Manche Lichter gehen niemals aus.

Dear Mary,

This is a page that your girls put up for you in your loving memory, and I hope that it will be accessible for a long time because there are so many, many things to remember you for.

Shall we start chronologically? Is it better to begin with the highlights? Or how about a stream of consciousness? Whichever way we turn, there is always you, your positivity, your smile, your sweet voice, your immaculate appearance, your wish for harmony and peace, your appreciation of the arts plus other fine and comfort-giving inventions of humankind, your devotion to family, your brightness and advice and your open mind.

You have left so many good marks in us, and so much of you lives on in us, especially in Cissie and Katie, and also in Georgie and Sidney, that this knowledge makes it easier to mourn your transition and lets us continue on our way.

You have left big footsteps, and although you have taken a library of knowledge with you, we will do our best to conserve as much of your legacy as possible and pass it on.

As your son in law, I could not have been more lucky to be welcomed in your family. From day one, Thanksgiving 1986, you have shown me love and appreciation and deep, honest interest in my work, and I will always be grateful for and never forget this. Unforgettable are also the many trips you and we have taken between Europe and California after that Thanksgiving, forging the relationship between our families and developing a deeper understanding of each other's cultural background.

Lastly, and most importantly, I would like to thank you for being such an outstanding, loving mother to Cissie and the best Grandma possible to Georgie. It means the world to me that your two girls are in my world, and so are you forever.

In loving memory and always gratefully yours,
Robby

Robert Timmerberg

February 27, 2018 | Duesseldorf, Germany