



Remembering Miss Violet

All of us at Everly have fond memories of Violet and were very saddened to hear of her recent passing. Violet Allen came to live at Everly on January 22, 2012. She lived here longer than any other resident up to this point. Everyone has a soft spot in their heart for her. She was always upbeat and friendly and enjoyed telling us stories about farm life and her childhood. It was clear that her life wasn't always easy after losing her mother at a young age and losing her husband as she herself was battling a serious illness. She and her husband, Harvey, worked very hard on their farm. But it was evident that she had a very good and rewarding life as well. She loved her family dearly and made many friends throughout her 101 years. Some of her fondest stories were of the animal friends she cared for along the way.

Violet loved living at the Everly House.

She participated in every activity and enjoyed them all. Those of us who play the Horse Race game, learned about the horse that Harvey bought for her. The only problem was she was unable to ride Black Beauty because she was so busy raising her children. I also remember her sharing with me how she and her husband always enjoyed dancing when they first met, but after marriage were just too busy to do it very often. When listening to musical guests, at Everly, I would catch glimpses of Violet tapping her toes and bobbing in her chair to beat of the music. I could tell she would love to be able to get up and dance. She was so cute!

We offer our sincere condolences to Violet's family. We all miss her too. We'll be reminded of her every time her cactus blooms. Although I'm sad, I have to smile when I think of how happy she is now. Her faith was evident and I know she had a glorious welcome from her beloved Savior and Heavenly Father. I can also picture her many friends, family, and pets eagerly waiting to see her again. I have to smile when I imagine her running to embrace her mother, joyfully dancing with Harvey, and finally getting plenty of chances to ride her lovely horse, Black Beauty!

"Autumn leaves
don't fall, they fly. They
take their time and
wander on this their
only chance to soar."