



Margaret Ruth Patterson

June 5, 1921 - November 12, 2011

One lasting memory we won't forget is grandma's ready smile when we'd visit. You couldn't help but feel that she was always glad to see you. After grandma passed Saturday, November 12th, I was sitting with grandpa trying to remember my last memories we shared with her and he said family was her life. You could see the love and joy she had for her family and great-grandkids. I can see her reading to them in her blue recliner chair, book after book, as long as they would sit there. She made sure they had toys at their house, new ones and my old ones, for the kids to play with when we visited. She'd ask me if they knew Jesus loves me and Jesus loves the little children songs, careful to make sure they knew how important they are to Jesus. The woman I knew as my grandma was social, with friends in her volunteer auxiliary group at South West Washington Medical Center and circle group at Columbia Presbyterian Church. In the 90 years of her life that I got to be part of I knew her favorite show ever was the Lawrence Welk show. Next she and grandpa enjoyed watching Jeopardy and Wheel of Fortune. Some of our best memories were over games of Rummikub, family dinners, Dairy Queen blizzards and long trips to Idaho over Memorial weekend. Little did I know that my grandma once worked as a bookkeeper on a military base and wanted to become a military pilot but stayed stateside to help her father with his bookkeeping for his trucking company and went two years to the University of Nebraska. She moved to Nampa, Idaho where she met the love of her life, Ralph. They were married 62 years, 43 of them in Vancouver, Washington.

She made their house a home by adorning every room with family pictures.
She will be dearly missed and was greatly loved by all of her family.