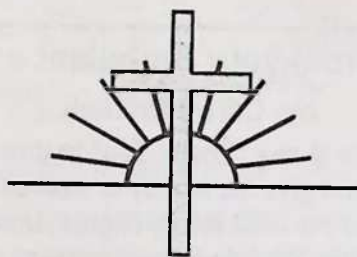


A LITTLE BIT OF THIS AND A LITTLE BIT OF THAT!



Community Bible Church Easter Celebration!

Come join us this Easter
Sunday for a time of
Fellowship. Music and
Encouragement...

April 15th @ 8:30
Brunch Following
the Service.....

Willow Prairie Cabin Now For Rent!!!!

Contact Janice at
Butte Falls Forest Service
865-2700

Trail Damage

There has been some damage
done by 4-wheelers at the new
trail down at the falls....
Please be considerate when out
riding and think about the hard
work others have done on these
projects.... Thank you!

Tanner cut his first tooth!



Remembering Grandma

by Julie Freeman

(Sybil) Louise Ford: Born: Nov. 10, 1914
Died: Feb. 24, 2001

Survived by:

Son: Mike Stritenberg - Butte Falls
Daughter in law: Elizabeth Stritenberg -
Butte Falls-
Daughter: Christine Williams - Napa, Calif.

Deceased Children:

Son Ronald Stritenberg
Daughter Catherine Malone
Daughter Geraldine Lee Wright

29 grandchildren, 31 great-grandchildren, 10
great, great-grandchildren

*Little deeds of kindness, little words of love,
make our earth our Eden,
like the heavens up above.*

Grandma shared those words with me in a
book when I was 10 years old.
Though I never remember grandma stepping
in a church in her life, I never
met a person more Christian at heart than her.

Grandma had a saying for
everything. And usually her sayings were
worth listening to. She lived a
life that gave more than it took. She lived a
humble life. A hard life.
She loved God & flowers. With the spring
flowers barely popping their
heads above ground they bid her farewell.
She said it would be an early
spring.

At 8 she taught me to sew, but never throw
away scraps that could be made
into a quilt your neighbor might need. At 16
she taught me to cook real
meals, and always make one extra plate in
case someone drops by at supper

Hey, Alan.... Hope your back feels
better soon. Sometimes it does
not pay to be clean.... ha, ha... Cory

time. At 18 she taught me to garden & put up
your food. Always grow more
than needed, & put a few extra jars on the
shelf in case some one you know
gets hungry during the winter. At 20 she
taught me patience with mothering
and at those moments when you wonder how
you are ever going to make it, think
about all those women who would give their
right arms (always the right arm)
to be in your place. At 30 she taught me
never judge anyone until you
walk a mile in their moccasins. At 40 she
taught me how lucky I was to
know her as a woman, a mother, a grandma.

You will be missed Grandma.

Thank you to everyone who helped, loved, &
cared for my grandma. A special thanks to
Connie Irwin who was her friend & confidant
during her last few years.

Grandma was 76 when she left everything
behind and came to Butte Falls on the last
adventure of her life. She loved this town and
the people in it. Thank you to everyone who
touched her life.

