



Kathryn Stewart, 94, of Reno, Nevada.....

Loving Mother, grandmother , great grandmother and great, great grandmother ...born on January 16th, 1919... In Utah, daughter of Lester A. And Dora M. Child, wife of Royal D. Stewart. Passed on.....January 26th, 2013.

She is survived by her daughter's, Patti and (Michael) Call, and Bonnie and (Thomas) Mitchell. Sister's Bernyce Singleton, Donna Brockel, brother Jack and (Molly) Child. Grandmother of 8 . Chris and (Annie) Call, Jeff and (Kelly ) Call, Casey and (Denice) Call, Cody and (Katie) Call. Thomas Mitchell, Jr, Lisa and (Monte) Bazile, Christie and (Tony) Romano, Michael and (Katie) Mitchell. Great grandmother of 15, great, great, great grandmother of 4.

She loved sewing, gardening, crafts, doing beautiful cross stitch pictures and afghans...so full of life. Loved shopping, going on rides, being with family.

We will miss her laughter, voice, her views of the world, her kindness, hugs...her stories of her life...

She has left footprints implanted in our minds and in our hearts and in the very essence of our being that shall remain forever.

Special thanks to Bella Vita Hospice for the kindness of her last days.



## I Am Standing Upon The Seashore

I am standing upon the seashore.

A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze  
and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.  
I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white  
cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says: "There, she is gone!"

"Gone where?"

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast  
and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and she is just  
as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.  
Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the moment  
when someone at my side says: "There, she is gone!"  
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready  
to take up the glad shout: "Here she comes!"

And that is dying.

-Henry Van Dyke