**Deviled Eggs and Jellied Salads**

That's what I remember about my aunt. It may be a simple memory but it is one thing I remember about my Aunt Lil.

Deviled eggs and jellied salads, cold meats, buns, cheeses, carrots, celery, pickles, fruit, desserts… lunch spreads at the cottage fit for say… 20 - 25 of us. Orchestrated and assembled by Lil for all of us to enjoy and enjoy I did!

While that may be a simple memory of Lil, of course my memories do not stop there.

Aunt Lil to me was a person of strength. How could she not be, caring for 5 children (plus my brother at one point), grandchildren, great grandchildren, keeping house, the family business, square dancing, world travel, Pismo Beach and on and on. Lil did it all. The energy, passion and love to which she lived her life was far bigger than her tiny self.

In the end it is that love that so defined Aunt Lillian for me, the love of her children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, her sister – my mother but in particular her unbridled, unabashed and unrelenting love of George. A model of love and commitment that we can all use to guide us and measure against in our own lives.

A daughter, a sister, a mother, a grandmother, a great grandmother, a wife, my Aunt!

Miss you Lil, Love you.

Deviled eggs and jellied salads…