

Lois Allred Hyer

April 21, 1925 ~ July 20, 2024

Dear Family and Friends I know we all miss Lois and even though I started grieving during her decline it didn't soften her death. As a child I felt so proud when I took the bid in pinochle and she and Grant both tried and failed to set me. I felt proud because usually when they teamed up they could do it so I knew they weren't letting me win. I remember her encouraging us to kill snails and slugs in the backyard garden. When I was small I liked that everyone got exactly the same dixie cup of cowboy mix so kids and adults were equal. Her rationing was careful and accurate but nobody was ever hungry even if I didn't ever appreciate powdered milk. She was steady and consistent and persistent. She hated snakes and refused to see movies with them. When the movie Cinderella Man came out the scene where he finally has to go on public assistance and he has been resisting it in pride she was very moved by that because the depression was so shaming to not be able to provide food. I think that's why she so carefully planned the portions for meals at Lake Powell. Even though I'm a bit clumsy and awkward and never mastered slalom skiing we were all treated equally at mealtimes. I hope our loss is heaven's gain and our parting is her reunion with her loved ones who have gone before. Renee: we are all in your debt for how well you cared for her.

- Emily Brooks Watts