



Margarett Jacobson

Jan. 30, 1940 ~ June 3, 2022

Aunt Margarett it's hard for me to say "good bye" even though you are in the most beautiful place and doing the Lord's work, my heart aches for you. While I was working today for the first time in almost 2 weeks, I wanted to check in on you to see if you are doing ok, and to see how far you have read in your book of Mormon, or scripture study, well you were not there sitting on the edge of your bed like you always do, I miss listening to your evening prayers at night with Fayette and Ray before I drift off to sleep, so heart warming to hear which touched my heart. I'm going to miss our Holidays together, especially when I make your favorite sugar cookies that you love so much. I love listening to you read the book of Mormon or the bible to me while I bake cookies or cake or even make dinner, Please say hi to Nana and Grandpa Dick, Grandma and Grandpa Webster, Grandma Allmendinger she was a jewel, say hi to Scott, Shawn and Sharon and Mark Webster for me and also my cute stinkin brother Rick Jones that I miss dearly. Let them know I miss them all very much, I wish they were back on this earth with us. I love and miss you so much it hurts. However I know I will see you again. I love you.

- Linda Sturdivant

I met Margarett through a close friend of mine, Linda Sturdivant. Every time I heard Margarett's name it was always "Aunt Margarett" even when I heard her other friends and family refer to her. So it became Aunt Margarett for me too, and I felt proud. She was my favorite Aunt, and I think she knew it. So from there on we were Pal's not just friends but "Pal's". So for all of you that are reading this and thinking to themselves, who is this guy? And who is he to say that his relationship with Aunt Margarett was better than mine? Well I wouldn't be surprised if that wouldn't be just about all of you. Now that's what I'm trying to get to,,, One way or another that women had figured out how to make not one, or a few, but pretty much all of us and her animals that were in her life feel special about themselves. Looking back, I realize that she was an Angel on Earth and I'm sure she's an Angel in Heaven. Rest In Peace "Aunt Margarett."

- Craig Lewis