

Marilyn Blanche Hug Whitaker

September 19, 1933 ~ January 11, 2025

Memories I have of my Aunt Marilyn and your mom. I remember a story my mother told of how she always took care of her as a child. Mom was alone allot being the baby and their father had left them early on in my moms childhood. Your mom made sure my mom had nice new clothes to wear and I imagine she also made sure my mom went to church and did the right things. I loved going to their home in Bellevue, we live in Portland and was such an adventure and I remember how nice having the gospel in the home felt. Your parents were at the important gospel events in my life. My Mission farewell, they gave me Danish Kroner to take with me so I had some cash when I first landed in Denmark. When I was sealed in the temple to my husband, they, besides my mom, were my only family there to be in the temple with me. I regret not spending more time with her and your father as I was growing up to lean on their strength and testimony of the Gospel Of Jesus Christ. I have memories in my mind of my three aunts will always be, how well put together they were when they went out. No matter where they were going! It is funny how my mother is the complete opposite in some ways to them. I pray your memories of your mom will comfort you and remember how much she was loved. Brenda

- Brenda Wallstum