

Vincenzina "Vivian" Walters

January 17, 1937 ~ February 8, 2022

My dear, sweet Mamma, words just cannot express all the love I have for you, all the sadness I feel, and how much I will forever miss you. I know that much of your life was not easy, but you still always found the selflessness and courage to care so much for me and my siblings. Thank you for all of the love and joy you gave to my daughters, Hanna and Claire. I am so saddened that you are not here to see your first Great Grandchild, Elena, daughter of Claire (& Fernando), who is to arrive in just a couple of weeks. She would have certainly brought you much joy. We will be sure that she, and all your future great grandchildren, grow up knowing all about their Great Grandma Nonna. ~ I hope you now find the serenity and peace you are so deserving of. And above all, please know I would never have been the Mother I am, or the Grandmother I will soon be, without YOU as my Mother. For that, I cannot thank you enough... I love you, and so deeply appreciate you, more than you ever knew. ~ Teresa

- Teresa Larsen

Duke and I are so sorry to hear of Vivian's passing. Our best wishes go out to you, Bob, along with your family.

- Cheryl Rohlffs

To my second family. I realize I have now lost my place as the "newest" member of the Walters family, but I did hold that honor for quite some time, and let me again say, thank you for welcoming me with open arms. You all are a very important part of my life. The first early memory of Vivian that came to mind was of course, a home cooked meal, with several courses. Glen was kind enough to take the newbie family member under his wing, and explain the importance of portion size, as there would be more to come, a lot more, and then seconds on top of that; Vivian was very hard to say no to. I started my adulthood as a cook in restaurants in Penn State, Alta Utah, Tiburon CA and then back to Pennsylvania for round two; a career-path I think should be a requirement for all boys when they're growing up. I suppose I always cooked, but it's fair to say until I met Elaine it had become more about feeding myself economically out necessity then anything very creative. So yes, a big thank you to Elaine to be sure, for showing me, reminding me, of my love for food, and the joy of sharing a good meal with friends. And of course, Elaine's love for food, and creativity all started with Vivian. I have a busy life, which is cause for some regrets sometimes, but if I can find time to be in the kitchen, and make a meal, for friends or family, it was a day well spent!

So many meals, on Wasatch, and in Mesquite, and of course at our respective houses for Holidays! As I'm writing this after the Service, which was so lovely, I'm able to thank Bryan and Mark for such a wonderful tribute, to a wonderful woman. I will listen to them both again; and I have a friend or two I will share Mark's recording with as well. After those, I don't know if there's much I can add; very hard acts to follow. I will miss Vivian though; there certainly was a strong familiar pull of sadness the day I heard she passed. A really remarkable women, and a remarkable family. Lots of Love to you all, John

- John Case

Our mother was a truly unique and wonderful woman. Life dealt her some unfair cards, but it also gave her 5 healthy children to love. Mom was always there for us and we never doubted her love, although I didn't fully appreciate it until I had to live away from it as an adult. She was our family's anchor and now it's hard not to feel adrift. But I know the foundation of strong values she gave us will carry us through. I could never thank you enough Mom...now please enjoy the peaceful rest you so deserve. You will be in my thoughts every day.

- Loretta Huston

Vivian and me have been friends since our early Cleveland High School Days in Portland, Oregon. We have stayed connected by mail, between our marriages, children, and various job moves, for nearly 70 years; I knew her parents, when they were alive, and younger siblings. Due to moving around with our spouses, we didn't know in person all four of my kids, or Vivian's five kids, except the short time they lived in Oregon; We sent periodic news letters to keep up with family history, wherever we both lived, or traveled; Vivian was a wonderful friend, and I will miss learning about her, and her family; She was a very good wife mother and in-law to others, her entire life; She made the most artistic and beautiful pieces of knitted garments; Her knitting ability was amazing as a young woman; I'm glad, and proud that I was able to meet and know most of her family, that either moved to America from Italy, or born here. She will always be a special memory, of a long friendship for me; I hope to share one of God's heavenly clouds, or stars, in the sky, when my turn comes to join the happy spirit life beyond Earth; Bon voyage, Vivian, in comfort, until our families meet again. Sincerely, your high school friend, Rosalie (Carey) DeMartino.

- Rosalie Carey DeMartino

Dearest Mom, It has been one month since your memorial service and nearly 2 months since we lost your steady, comforting and loving presence in our lives. It still does not seem possible that you are no longer here, at least in the physical sense, and I find it hard to write this, knowing that doing so validates that you are gone... Your remarkable influence and teaching each one of us about the importance of Family -- not only to your children, but to your Grandchildren also -- is your lasting legacy, and we in turn, hope to honor your dedication and commitment to our Family, as we strive to continue to impart your wisdom, your selfless empathy, and immense love going forward. To say that we have lost the heart of the Family is an understatement. Our hearts are broken, and though we knew that your physical strength was waning, your strength of character and determination, your kindness -- your heart -- will remain the hallmarks of your life and forever be an example of which we will measure our best selves by. There simply are no words to express how much I love you, and I only wish I could tell you once more, that "I love you, more"... Rest in peace, beautiful Mamma, I hope you are light on your feet as you dance with the Angels -- Ti voglio tante bene, Your Daughter, Natalie

- Natalie Walters Ream

Remembering & missing our Mom on this first Mother's Day without her. As this marks the 3rd month since her passing, the loss is still profound and the void feels no smaller. I cherish our sweet memories of Mom's boundless love as a light that will shine eternally in our family.

- Loretta Huston

Missing you more than ever on your birthday, Mom. Love, Loretta.

- Loretta Huston