



Edith Blandy Taylor Roberson

February 18, 1929 ~ August 14, 2014

It saddens us to report that the world has lost another wonderful woman. Our mother, Edith Roberson, died peacefully in Salt Lake City on the afternoon of August 14, in the company of her admiring family.

Edie was born on February 18, 1929 in Wilmington, Delaware, the youngest of four children. As a girl she studied at the Tower Hill School in Wilmington, and later, as a young woman, at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia. She married William Roberson in 1951 and had three children before divorcing in the mid-1970s. She was an excellent mother, a great cook, a fine sailor and an accomplished skier. She loved the oceans, the deserts and the mountains in equal measure, and she spent much of her life exploring and experiencing the world's beautiful places.

Edie will be best remembered for her accomplishments as a fine artist. She loved nothing better than to spend time expressing her extraordinary imagination through her art, and she spent her entire life doing so. Her works could be serious, highly detailed representations of "found" objects, or fanciful compositions that utilized old toys, local settings, or reinterpreted characters from the works of earlier artists. Her creativity was in constant motion, and it seemed to have no limits. She was the recipient of many awards over her long career, and examples of her excellent work can be found in state collections and in many private collections throughout the country and abroad. Our mother was a kind, generous and thoughtful woman. She worked hard, she always kept her word, and she was modest about her many accomplishments. She had the courage and determination to do her very best and to be herself. She will be greatly missed by all who knew her. When asked how she might want to be remembered, she offered up the following thoughts:

"Well, I hopped on over\ to the other side on August 14, 2014. I'm leaving three wonderful children behind: John and his sweetheart Roz, and Jeffrey, of Salt Lake; and Susan Roberson Hodd of Fort Lauderdale, Florida. I'm also leaving behind my brother Klemm and his wife Donna of Michigan; my nephew Cooke and his wife Becky who live in Pennsylvania; my niece Blandy Booker of Wilmington; and my very best friend, Nancy. Most importantly, I'm leaving behind the love of my life, Ken Knox."

Mother has asked that there be no services. In lieu of flowers she asks that a donation be made to the Ching Farm Sanctuary. As a family, we would like to thank the wonderful staff members of Community Nursing Services and CareSource for the kindness and loving support they gave our mother during her final days.