

Violet Dexter 3/29/1937 — 2/29/2016

My mom was a sweet classy lady, always dressed sharp, her long hair was in bobby pins every night before bed, next day flowing waves, such a beautiful striking woman always putting herself last, everyone else first, not a taker but a giver. She was strong but gentle, asking for little but giving all she had. I say goodbye to my best friend. I loved mom very much.

Today, March 29th, is my mom's Birthday, she would have been 79yrs old, I miss her but I don't cry for my loss but celebrate the 55yrs she was in my life as my Mother. I'll remember her as a beautiful and loving woman who loved all her Children equally and without judgment.

I remember her when I was kid she never sat still, always working around the house never stopping to rest. She'd do her workouts in front of the TV set during Soap Operas, stopping only to watch the commercials. She couldn't sit through a movie only short sitcoms—for her there was always too many things to do and not enough hours in the day to do them. She always hugged me and said I love, and she did. I'm keeping those memories of my Mom because that's the real Violet Dexter.

Marcie Dexter