



Our mother, Bonnie Barrow, was a petite woman, but there is nothing small about her legacy, nor the impact that she had on others. It is a strong, beautiful, vibrant, legacy. In life, she was in a constant state of motion. She was a whirlwind, never stopping, nor slowing down. Her hobbies, family, profession and relationships all seemed to collide into a perfect, harmonious trajectory that landed exactly where she needed and wanted to be. She was a brilliant student of science, art, photography, horticulture, nature and business. And she was physically beautiful: blonde hair, blue eyes, perfect, almond skin. She instilled in us a sense of curiosity, self-confidence, and independence, and we are thankful that she and our father carefully planned for our future, while allowing us to develop and settle in to our own individual life paths. Her husband, four children, four grandchildren and 2 great-grand children meant the world to her, and we were always her landing place. We are comforted to know that we will see her again, in her perfect, petite, beautiful body, made more beautiful by a loving God.

Rest in peace, Bonnie. We love and miss you. "OOOooh, I love you, babe". /ann