

Memories from the Grand kids

When Chad and his siblings were left with Gramma & Grampa, grandma would have the kids kneel down beside the bed every night to say prayers and as soon as they did they went straight to sleep. Chad does this with his own kids to this day to get them to go to sleep.

One of my big memories is going in their hot tub and then getting orange juice and 7up mixed for a drink after. And her jello with raspberries

I am so Thankful for the gift of my grandmother, her example of love and kindness in every part of her life. My Grandmother had a VIP ticket on the speed train that took her strait to heaven on Sept 15th, she is now along side Jesus and all the greats, we had this Angel here on earth with us for 92 years. She sure did a great job of living the life of an Angel on earth. Everything about her is 1st class. A unique soul, one that few could ever live up to and I was blessed beyond measure to call her Grandma.

You never visited her without leaving with a full belly and full heart. She treated everyone with a welcoming heart, smile, never faltering goodness and kindness. Strangers even animals could sense something wonderful about her and would give her respect. She had a big family to feed and she sure know how to make everything taste delicious. She could buy 40+ pairs of pj's for all her grandkids and great grandkids and never get a wrong size. She never missed an opportunity to celebrate her family and when she gave you a birthday card you felt she spent hours picking out just the right one special for you, with words that often made a tear roll off your cheek. She was on top of her home her family and her business. Everything was always organized and ran top notch! She was a devoted wife of 72 years to my just as wonderful, few could match in goodness, Grandfather. I have a piece of you inside me Grandma and I will carry it with pride everyday until we hug again.

She could give the warmest hugs and knew how to make everyone feel special and loved. Grandma had a lot of experience raising 8 children, 22 grandchildren, and probably close to 40 great grandchildren by now. It was remarkable how she could remember everyone's birthdays and special events and make each person feel loved with her presence on their special occasions. Grandma was a life long Catholic active in the church until the end and taught me the importance of prayer before bedtime. She made the absolute best cinnamon bread that was legendary, and her cooking was something everyone looked forwards to. Grandma was always a happy smile, she was decent and kind, and had a dignity about her that endeared

genuine respect from anyone that ever met her. Never one to judge anyone, always welcoming and understanding and everything a person could ask for in a Grandma, mom, wife, and friend. Grandma lived a long full life of 92-years full of family and travel and great personal achievements. We all looked up to her a lot the examples Grandma set on how to live a good honest fulfilling life. Married 72 years to my grandpa Frank... their love for each other was the stuff of fairy-tales all through to this day and she will always live on in the hearts of all of her nearly 90 offspring that are here today because of Grandma. God bless Grandma Aline Pighin and her journey to heaven... the greatest women to ever live.

When your families Matriarch passes.... the ripples of loss are like a giant wave in the ocean. My grandparents held a love so true and strong, it is one that fairy tales are made of.

92 years of hard work, love, kindness, wisdom and guidance for so many. She brought life to 8 amazing humans not knowing the magnitude of her gift. She showed deep love and raised them well. Her children would feel the joy of family so greatly that in no time our family grew to a mass number nearing 90 members. She was always there to greet us at the door with a smile and a gently hug. Up until our family grew too large to host in one place, she would organize and prep meals for us to keep us connected, all piled in the basement of their humble home. Gathered around the ping pong table us cousins would laugh and enjoy a solid meal. Parents all upstairs around the dining table sharing stories and a nice glass of wine.

Its hard to think that I wont get to see her smile, to watch her hold her delicate hands in her lap as she gently fiddles with her fingers as she smiles and engages in conversation with us. I miss going out in the garden and picking buckets of raspberries with her to freeze for future bowls of raspberry jello with whipped cream.

I will miss you Grandma and regret not having more courage to visit you and fight off my social anxieties. Rest easy and thank you for all of this beautiful family you gifted us with.

Some of my fondest memories of Grandma Pighin:

-Style & Grace

-A Calm, Caring Presence

-A smile that could melt Ice

-She never took things too seriously & was always able to lighten the mood when debates got heavy

-She could get a message across while barely having to utter a word

- Paving the way by pursuing Math & Science in High School
- Picking Raspberries, but checking for bugs first, and gently blowing them out of the way
- Sleepovers with Cousins
- Beautiful Flower Gardens
- Salads that were garden fresh and light as could be
- Hearty, wholesome meals full of Love
- Mexican Blankets
- The Tropical Oasis that was the Hot Tub Room
- Cedar Sauna & Steam
- Beautiful Hair Clips that made you feel like a Star
- Getting tucked into the blankets so cozily
- Lights dimmed down for evening
- A drawer full of brushes, some so gentle
- Barbie Dolls that were diverse, some had short hair, to die-for outfits like Mary Tyler Moore
- Celebrating Birthdays together & Christmas
- Group Camping
- Family Reunions
- Tea
- Photos
- Ambiance
- Sharing a visit & conversation around the Kitchen Table
- Setting out the nice dishes and placemats
- Cheese and Fruit
- Ornate Jello
- Dog treats
- Having the honour of a hand-made Flower Girl Dress 👗 Made by Grandma, fitted especially for me. The most beautiful dress I have ever worn
- The way you hold a baby, or young child and they know safety & protection
- The way you could make us all feel equally loved and appreciated for our uniqueness
- We love you and have missed seeing you Grandma
- I was always confident you were living life to the fullest
- We share a love for the luxury of travel via road trips
- Thank you for being such a strong mentor to us all and someone that we can look up to for guidance on the importance of family and faith, and on how to live a rich & fulfilling life.
- Always in my Heart ❤️

Every time I have a jam and cheese on toast, I think of grandma☺

Kids simply said “Orange Juice” because Grandma always asked the kids if they wanted a glass of orange juice.

Grandma was brave! On a Rocky Mountain road trip she swam in glacier fed Lucerne Lake, and loved it. Grandpa and I cheered, watched and laughed from shore."

"Sitting around the dinner table with grandma was always a treat. I can see her smile now"

"We used to pick up grandma to come swimming with us at the aquatic centre. She sure loved the water. Her grandkids really enjoyed spending that time together. They will cherish those memories forever and so will we."

Grandma and Grandpa had the most amazing closet full of interesting things to play with every time we got to visit them.

Grandma had real tinsel on her Christmas tree.

Great visit on Vancouver Island with grandma and grandpa, on lake Cowichan. Grandpa insisted on driving Grandma in their car onto the barge to visit us on our little island. They attracted quite the crowd cheering them on and we spent a wonderful relaxing afternoon with them. A year later campers were still talking about the spectacle.

