

# DOWNLOAD PDF MY GRANDPARENTS WERE MARRIED FOR SIXTY-FIVE YEARS

## Chapter 1 : The Importance and Benefits of Grandparents in the Life of a Child | WeHaveKids

*Enter your mobile number or email address below and we'll send you a link to download the free Kindle App. Then you can start reading Kindle books on your smartphone, tablet, or computer - no Kindle device required.*

Contact Author My late grandmother, aged 96 - always a key presence in my life I had the most wonderful grandmother. Although she is no longer with us, there are few days that pass without her entering into my thoughts at least once. When a person touches your heart, they live forever in your soul. I consider myself lucky to have had my maternal grandmother my last surviving grandparent in my life until I was almost There are a lot of memories to look back on; so many special moments. Most of these moments are simple, everyday events - nothing special, to anyone else. In our modern day, children are perhaps less likely than in past generations to build a close relationship with their grandparents. This might be due to lifestyle choices - with more parents moving away from extended family, even going overseas for work or in search of an improved life. My maternal grandparents lived a five minute walk from our house, which meant I saw them regularly. Now that I am older, I am able to appreciate the huge advantages of having had them there. Perhaps one of the most obvious is the element of history. They have lived a life very different to their grandchildren, and have usually seen many changes. Talking to grandparents about their lives, and even just picking up little snippets of information, can give a child insight into the past and the history of their own family tree. A child can obtain a sense of where they, themselves, have come from - a picture of where their own roots lie. When I was young, I can remember asking my grandparents questions about their younger days and being genuinely fascinated by the answers. I understood that everything in my life, that I took for granted, was not the way it always was. And because these were people that I knew, and cared about, it was a whole lot more interesting than learning about it from a book or at school. Perhaps she preferred to focus on the positive, because we did not find out until after her death that she had both married and lost a first husband to war during those tumultuous times. By the time the war was over, she had married for a second time and had a child -my mother. She told of the episode in a lighthearted way, but I recall thinking how scary it sounded - I was definitely left with a sense that these had been hard times to live through and that people must have had to have been very brave. It also made me realise the inner strength that people like my grandparents had to find and that, although they seemed to me to be old people living simple lives at home, they had actually led full and eventful lives with ups and downs. My grandmother described how, as a much younger girl, herself and her three sisters used to sleep in one bed in the family home and that they used to go on errands to collect dripping for the family. She also told me, on more than one occasion, of the fabulous Mediterranean cruise she enjoyed before she married - spending thirty-one days in glorious sunshine for the princely sum of thirty-one pounds covered in olive oil instead of suncream. Her photo albums are full of pictures displaying fun times on the beach and on boating lakes as a young woman. She told me a story of how she took my young mother cockling and how interesting it was. About leaving school aged fourteen, and about the job she held working for Marks and Spencer where she worked twelve hour days, finishing at 9pm. Even this was a revelation for me as a child , because I had acquired the assumption that women of past generations had not worked much, especially compared to today. I know now, however, that my grandmother worked throughout her life, and did not retire until well after sixty-five. On the beach with grandma - just as it was for me, my children spend regular time with their grandma Perspective These memories are small but fleeting glimpses of a life lived in other times. Some of them have helped to mould my entire perspective on life. For instance, when I think about how poor they must have been as children, all sleeping in the same bed, I feel appreciation for what I have today - but also a sense that it is not simply these comforts and relative luxuries that make one happy. It even provides me with a sense of inner-strength and determination, because I have a picture of people I love and care about, who sometimes ploughed through difficult times and yet succeeded in living happy lives. My grandparents were content people despite living through a war, working very hard and never being able to

## DOWNLOAD PDF MY GRANDPARENTS WERE MARRIED FOR SIXTY-FIVE YEARS

afford their own property they ended up as publicans who paid rent, but even before that, there were times when they lodged with family members. Click thumbnail to view full-size Sandcastles Grandma and a dinosaur A Nurturing Relationship Good grandparents are very nurturing and loving - just like parents, but often without the episodes of frazzled stress that parenting typically brings. Thus, they often portray a sense of calm and endless patience which is beneficial to a child. Because they hand the grandchildren back over at the end of a visit, adoring grandparents are often quite time indulgent - they can afford to be, particularly if they are retired and can attend to other chores later on. This unrushed, high quality, one-on-one time can be very rewarding, for both the grandchild and the grandparent. The relationship between grandparents and grandchildren is so often extremely special. Many grandparents love spending time with their grandchildren and like to spoil them and see them happy sometimes a bit too much! New parents are so often anxious over obstacles that pop up during the course of child-rearing. Grandparents often find it much easier to remain calm and realistic. This can have a positive effect on both their grandchildren and their own children the new parents who can benefit from the support and experience. Both as a child and as an adult, I saw my grandmother help and support my own mother in various ways. She helped out with both money not that she was rich and time - to her, family was always the most important issue. When my mother took on a part-time job when we were children, my grandmother would turn up, begin the dinner and start on some of the housework. She was very supportive, without expecting anything in return. Now, as a grown adult, I can see that this kind of support is one of the most important precious things you can give another person. It helps life to flow along; it gives our relationships meaning and adds a real point to our lives. Children often grow up to emulate the key role models in their lives. My grandmother has taught me that the most important thing in life is to nurture the relationships with those you care about. She has also taught me that it is mostly the simple things in life that bring joy - times might change, disposable income might fall or rise, but at the end of the day it is how we look out for each other that matters. And at the end of life itself, I think that is what we cherish the most - the quality of our relationship with the person we have lost, and the good things that they did.

### Bridging Generation Gaps

When grandparents feature heavily in the lives of children, it helps to create a bridge between the old and the young. This is hugely important, because so often it is a lack of understanding that creates social divisions in society. In the UK, many elderly people are left isolated and lonely, whereas in other parts of Europe they are incorporated into the family home where they live out their lives as respected and cared for citizens. When young people mix regularly with the older generations, it builds a stronger understanding which helps to eliminate prejudice. Therefore, when generations mix well and communicate with one another, it is beneficial for society as a whole. It helps to create respect for another segment of society. I was close to my grandmother as a child, but perhaps even more so, I cherish the relationship that I had with her as an adult. I look back on the frequent times she would phone me in the evenings, and chat about television, my children, what was in the News. When I bought a special first gift for my partner, she came with me and helped me choose it. When a health issue hit me, she was quietly comforting and her positive attitude gave me strength. We spent time together as a family spanning four generations with my own child being the youngest. There was 90 years between my grandmother and my son, and yet she was still interested in knowing everything about his life, from his friends to his days at school. I have observed first-hand the way in which older people seem to come alive when in the company of the young. I definitely adhere to the philosophy that it helps them retain an element of youth and interest in the world around them. When comparing members of my own family, I have seen huge differences between elderly relatives with children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and those without. Having regular contact with younger family members often adds a spark to the lives of the elderly. When I think about my life, and how I would feel about it had I not had a quality relationship with any of my grandparents, I would definitely feel differently. They have added a certain depth to my life, and have helped me to see where my roots lie. Mostly, though, they have given me love and support which I shall always cherish. Click thumbnail to view full-size Grandma number 2.

# DOWNLOAD PDF MY GRANDPARENTS WERE MARRIED FOR SIXTY-FIVE YEARS

## Chapter 2 : Enduring love: the couples still in love after 50 years together - Telegraph

*It really is goals.. my grandmother just passed away about two weeks ago roughly 9 months after my grandfather. They were married for 65+ years, Both were 86 years old. [permalink](#).*

John Pressley shared three stories with my grandmother about his family life, and I found this one most interesting. They lay in wait with their shot guns just in case they were discovered until the Indians had taken what they needed and left again on their horses. Shortly thereafter, they moved to Iowa and various cities throughout Nebraska while John Pressley worked in lumber, furniture, and undertaking businesses. Sarah gave birth to four children during that time—two who died of diphtheria, a respiratory illness. The other two were my great-grandmother Ada and her sister Virg, separated by 20 years in age. After eight years, John Pressley sold his businesses because of his declining health. Forced to move, the family relocated to a house across the street, Chicago Blvd. Some big adjustments for all of us had to take place in this home. Mother had to treat his mattress with kerosene or turpentine recommended at that time to kill the nests. To top it off, the house only had one bathroom. The muggy Texas heat stayed well into the nineties throughout the night. Although each of the children had their own beds, the room only had one window and no cross-ventilation. Advertisements Grandmother on August 19, at His name was John William Phillips, my grandmother told me, but his real last name was not actually Phillips. The name Phillips was taken when his family came over from Europe in the s. With practically no information about his side of the family beyond that, much of our family history has been lost with time. The person who sponsored you was either a wealthy member of your family or someone you worked for. Their employer allowed the family to take his last name of Phillips. Clara, Marshall, Edna and Calvin. Unable to work and care for his children at the same time, John advertised for caretakers for his children. He advertised for another caretaker, hoping to have better luck than his last two attempts. My great-grandmother, Ada Clarice, answered that ad. She had training as a teacher, a fondness for children and needed a job she was taking care of her aged parents at the time. She had just finished her second year at the University of Texas and was around 20 years old when she contacted John and offered her services as a caretaker. And, like the many fairy tales you read as a kid, they fell madly in love. There was a 12 year difference between and John and Ada, but age was nothing in comparison to the love they felt for each other. In , they got married in San Antonio, Texas and welcomed their first child, my wonderful grandmother Dorothy Mae in Soon after, Ada and John were managing quite the full house as they added two more daughters to their brood: Helen Jeannine my great aunt Jeannie and finally Margaret Francis. Over the years, the seven children lost touch with each other, but my grandmother and Aunt Jeannie remain close. Margaret passed away in She bravely battled scleroderma—a connective tissue disease that involves hardening of the skin—for three years. Clara—I think she may be gone, too. She spent the majority of her life in a mental hospital from the time she was My grandmother remembers him fondly as the one who raised her. Grandmother on August 14, at 2: They dealt with my mother during Beatles mania and comforted friends after the Challenger exploded. They mourned when the world lost Martin Luther King Jr. Together, they have truly been through it all. This blog is my gift to them in celebration of their 60 years together—A scrapbook of a lifetime of stories and pictures if I can convince my mother to dig some photos out of the garage to supplement each story.

## Chapter 3 : What to do for my parents's 65th anniversary? | TheCatSite

*On May 17, , Doyle and Mary Jane were married. Sixty-four happy years went by before their grandson uploaded the following video, "My Grandparent's Wedding."*

## Chapter 4 : Can I find out about my grandparents without having to pay? | Yahoo Answers

# DOWNLOAD PDF MY GRANDPARENTS WERE MARRIED FOR SIXTY-FIVE YEARS

*My grandparents were married for sixty-five years, Dept. of English, Fairleigh Dickinson University (), ISBN.*

## Chapter 5 : To my grandparents on their 65th wedding anniversary. - The Finer Things in Life

*In the year , my grandmother was born in Kennewick, Washington, on October 20, and my grandfather was born on July 24 in Elk Basin, Wyoming. Last week, their six children and an extensive number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren got together in/descended upon my grandparents' house in Hamilton, Montana (approximately halfway between Kennewick and Elk.*

## Chapter 6 : Penelope Schott - Wikipedia

*What was normal everyday life like for people living 50, , or more years ago? Featuring old photos, scanned documents, articles, and personal anecdotes that offer a glimpse into the past. Featuring old photos, scanned documents, articles, and personal anecdotes that offer a glimpse into the past.*

## Chapter 7 : In Which My Grandparents Turn 90 | Pens and Pencils

*The one where all married couples pack the dance floor two by two, then they're asked to sit depending on how many years they've been married. "If you've been married five years or less, you may have a seat.*

## Chapter 8 : 8 Relationship Tips From My Grandparents Who Have Been Married For 65 Years | Thought C

*My grandparents-in-law will have been married 57 years this year. Nanny is a few years older than Grandpa and they originally met in Singapore (Nanny is Indonesian), whilst Grandpa was in the RAF.*

## Chapter 9 : My grandparents were married for 24 years. In august, m&eacute; | All About Mormons

*Like every married couple I know in my generation, my wife and I made sure we were agreed about "kids or not" long before we married. I married a woman I knew would be a fantastic mother.*