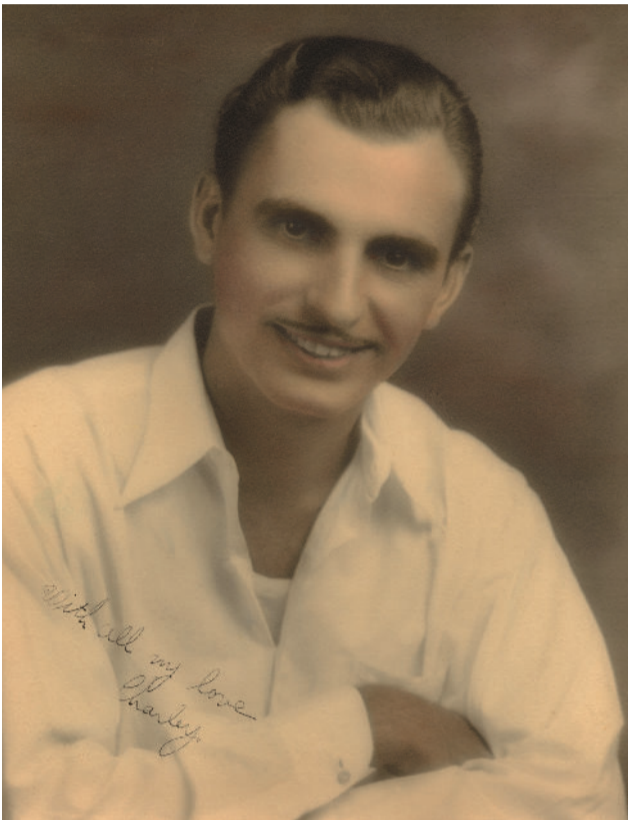


The Handy Chronicles

SPECIAL EDITION

Sept 30, 1942 - Mar 17, 2016

The Life & Times of Wendy Simon Osterman



Wendy Charlene Simon born in Burbank, Ca

Charles Simon and Alice Dresser Simon (as pictured above) were the proud parents of a beautiful baby girl, Wendy Charlene, who was born in Burbank Hospital at 7:08 pm on September 30th, 1942 (pictured to the right).

Charles, known by his family and friends as Charley, was an executive-level mucky muck in the detergent business. Alice worked in the film industry as a script typist for the 'I Love Lucy' and 'Gun Smoke' TV shows. During that time Alice befriended many of Hollywood's biggest stars.

Alice's long-time friend Mary Pick-



ford, who visited the hospital to see Alice's baby Wendy, commented at the time, "We have many beautiful people here in Los Angeles, but I have never seen such a beautiful baby girl as I have seen today. Wendy is such a cutie!"

Third Generation Californian

Wendy's paternal great grandparents, Ma and Pa Roth, brought the family from Pennsylvania to California, via the treacherous Oregon Trail during the 1880's. It was a tough trip but the Roth's and their three girls, Marie, Stella and Emma (Charles' mother) all made it to Northern California safely.

Marie worked in San Francisco for many years until The City was destroyed by the April 1906 'quake and fire. She fled her boutique, located at the upscale Fairmont Hotel and eventually made it to Los Angeles to join the rest of the family. She became Reverend Marie Roth of the Church of Love in San Juan Capistrano and lived to 112.

Emma (Wendy's Grandmother) was not so fortunate. She was accidentally shot and killed by a neigh-



Alice blossomed as a young woman, enjoying success in the film industry. She was a true patriot and was commended for her thoughtful ideas by the FBI Director, J. Edgar Hoover. The Dresser family had those classic Hollywood good looks, and Alice and Charlie were quite smitten with each other when they met.

Soon afterwards Wendy was born and the rest, as they say, is history.

**Let us
celebrate
with wine
and sweet
words.**

-Plautus

bor's errant bullet when Charles was a you boy at the age of 9. Aunt Marie stepped in and raised Charles, who wandered a bit until he met Alice and was swept off his feet by her.

Alice's parents the Dresser's, were well-to-do socialites and native Angelinos. The Dresser's had three children, Alice, Melvin and Gordon.

Melvin joined the Army and participated in the first Allied landings in North Africa. He helped capture three German soldiers and brought back some captured Nazi medals. Gordon was a Registered Nurse by trade. He had a good heart and was well intentioned, but he struggled with alcoholism. His sister Alice nurtured him back to health and helped him survive a few scary ordeals.



73 Years of History

Wendy grew up fast in Burbank. She excelled in school, became a Girl Scout in Burbank's Troup 14 and earned many merit badges. She Ice skated regularly at the Pickwick Ice Rink & took modeling jobs as her mom permitted.

As a young women Wendy loved life, she loved animals & was especially drawn to horses. She loved Elvis Presley, Led Zeppelin and Neil Diamond. In fact, it was "On a Hot August Night" in 1967, Wendy's life change forever when Michelle Lynn Simon was born. Wendy gave everything she had to her young daughter. It was the two of them versus the world, & they both thrived.

Wendy married Drew Osterman in 1970, & the family moved to Shadow Hills. Wendy joined the ranks of Phamavite in 1978, where she rose to the top of the male dominated purchasing industry. Wendy, who worked at the vitamin giant for 30 years, was greatly admired by her co-workers, company management and vendors.

Wendy left Drew & moved to Burbank's Cabrini Villas with Michelle in 1979. As Wendy & Michelle carried on Wendy worked 2 jobs at times to be able to put Michelle through private school & provide her the opportunities other children had. Such as ballet lessons, baton lessons & tennis lesson. Wendy provided a loving home with a stern up bringing. Wendy also had a big heart & she made room for all "the stray" kids Michelle brought home to live with them for long periods of time.

Once all the kids grew up & moved out Wendy got two Bengal kittens,

Mineau & Dindin, who kept her company (& sometimes awake all night with their load meowing) for many years.

Michelle moved to Northern California in 2000, & a few years later Wendy bought an investment property (in Pleasant Hill) that she could one day retire to. In between the purchase & retirement time Wendy made numerous trips to Northern California enjoying many great vacations & holidays. Each time she'd leave Northern California it was getting harder. However, Wendy stuck it out at Pharmvite for another few years before retiring in 2009 on her 30 year Pharmavite anniversary & then moving up to Northern California.

Wendy joined a knitting club soon after retiring. She and her new dog Brandy (a cute, cuddly powder-puff Chinese Crested) also enjoyed their new home & large backyard. Wendy enjoyed every Mother's Day with Michelle & Michelle's husband Chris (Wendy's son in law). Wendy saw plays in The City, Ice Skating Spectacles, saw her beloved boats pass by & land in Sausalito, & discovered new wineries in Napa that had eluded her on past trips she had taken.

Wendy died peacefully on March 17th at John Muir Hospital in Concord. She gave it her all, just as she always did during life.

Michelle & Chris adopted Brandy & by the grace of God, she has been accepted by the couple's loving, but crazy Pit-bull Ivie (who Michelle rescued five years earlier). Michelle, Chris, Ivie & Brandy now go for daily walks & all is well in Handyland - except for the sadness that we still feel because we miss Wendy so much.

However, we are eternally grateful for the 73 years of life that Wendy had, for everything she's done, & for bringing Michelle into the world & raising her to become such a loving & beautiful woman.

A Daughter's Story ~ Grounded for Four Years for Getting One 'F'

To say that Wendy could sometimes be a strict mom is an understatement. Just ask her daughter Michelle. "I was grounded for four years because I got one 'F' in a class where the teacher did nothing", said Michelle. "I got good grades in all the other classes, and I wasn't hanging out with a bad crowd. I just got one 'F' and my mom went off & took most of my privileges away.. for four years."

Who 'Flips a Bitch' on Ventura Blvd? Everyone Knows its Wendy

Wendy's son in law Chris remembers one day not too long ago when he & Michelle had been waiting to meet Wendy for sushi at Brother's in Woodland Hills.

"I remember seeing Wendy drive by quickly in the other direction. I then saw her swerve a bit into the center lane (to give herself a bit of room), heard a driver honk at her, & then saw her 'flip a bitch' (make a U-turn) as oncoming traffic approached quickly in the opposite direction. She then turned into the Brother's parking lot, & a second driver honked in displeasure. At that point, Chris went to tell Michelle what had happened and that her mom had arrived. When Wendy arrived she told them about all the crazy drivers out there! Crazy indeed. Michelle & Chris both had a good laugh, along with Wendy.

Wendy ~ The Early Years



Above: Wendy at age 4 (1946) on the poarch of the family home in Burbank.

Upper Left: Wendy at her Junior and Senior proms at John Bor-
oughs High School, Burbank, CA
1958 & 1959

Bottom Left: Wendy on her wed-
ding day in 1970. About to marry
Drew Osterman.



Wendy & Michelle ~ The Early Years



**YOU
ARE
PERFECT
TO ME**

-SOLOMON-

Top: Series of 3 pics, Michelle on her first birthday, Borrego Springs, CA, 1968

Middle: Wendy and Michelle celebrating Michelle's 3rd birthday, 1970. My mom made my birthday outfit and the birthday cake! :)

Lower Left: Michelle in her Halloween costume. Wendy made Michelle's costume to match her favorite Holly Hobbie Doll, 1975. As a side note, my mom was a superior seamstress.



Vacations



- Big Bear Lake (my mom always drove our huge RV masterfully), 1972-1977
- San Diego, CA - many times over the years
- Cabo, Mexico, 1989
- Napa, CA - many times over the years
- Moorea, Tahiti, 1993
- Nassau, Bahamas, 1995
- New York, NY, 1997 (ish)
- Vancouver, Canada, 1998
- Kauai, Hawaii, 2006



~ My mom & I at Club Med in Moorea Tahiti. We were so excited for this vacation. When we landed in Papeete my mom had no idea our plane transfer was to a plane that was going to make a water landing. My mom was freaking out. She barely handled flying well. Much less landing on water. She held my hand tight, closed her eyes & told the pilot "HURRY"! As soon as we landed & got to Club Med, my mom went right to the bar & had a scotch on the rocks.

~ I returned from France & met my mom in NY. We had an amazing time boating on the Hudson, watching fireworks on the 4th of July, seeing the Statue of Liberty by boat, going to Broadway Shows, Shopping at Bloomingdales & eating at fine dinning. My mom LOVED NY & so do I.



October 2006: Mom and I at the Marriott Resort in Kauai, HI.

It was the first time my mom had ever been to Hawaii. When we arrived she loved how green everything was and the automatic feeling of calmness that just enters the body. We got a car rental and headed straight for the resort. My mom LOVED vacationing resort

style. I wasn't sure how she was going to do with me dragging her all over the island. But once again she was thrilled. I literally drove her from one end of the island, bumpy dirt roads and all to the other end. We ended up driving like 600 miles on an island that is 80 miles from one end to the other. There are so many funny memories from this trip that I will cherish for-

ever, one is that we would sneak into the Jacuzzi each morning at 3 am hiding from the security. The picture above was a great day. I hired a professional photographer and I did our hair and makeup. We had fun going all over the beautiful resort taking photos.

Michelle's Wedding Day

May 1, 2004



Top Left: Hugging her soon-to-be son-in-law

Top Right: My vows to Chris for everlasting love

Bottom Left: Me, my mom, Kim and Andree

Btm Right: My mom took her job walking me down the aisle very seriously. I was on Cloud 9 & she had to hold me down until we got to the alter. She was very proud & I was honored to have her on my arm.

Rocky Point, Big Sur Coast



Above: All smiles after the ceremony.

Below: Rehearsal Dinner at Little Napoli in Carmel-By-The-Sea



When it was time to plan our wedding attire, I told my mom I wanted a dress made by scratch that I had dreamt of and she decided she wanted a custom outfit too. I found us a dress maker high up in the Oakland Hills and then we were off to SF to shop for the best fabrics. Once we had our fabric, my mom would come up to No. Cal often to have fittings with our dress maker and plan details for the wedding. Below is a picture showing how much my mom loved the dress making experience. I'm so happy we had it together.





Andree's Wedding Christmas Day Las Vegas, 2000

Top Left: Kim, Victoria (mother of the bride), Andree, Michelle and Wendy.

It was a different kind of Christmas that year. Andree & Eric decided to marry in Las Vegas. It was very windy day. We arrived at the chapel & met the Pastor who I could have sworn was Mr T! As the wedding time approached the mother of the bride was nowhere in sight & had to be found & retrieved from her favorite slot machine. The wedding commenced and it was a fantastic Christmas!

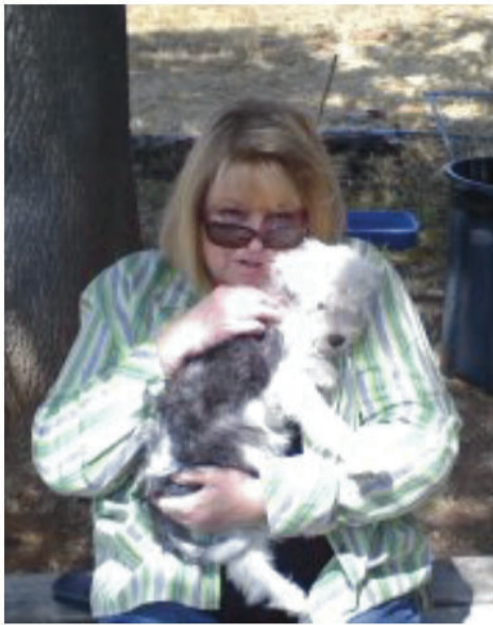
Btm Right: Michelle, Wendy, Kim and Andree



Kim's Wedding Redondo Beach Aug. 2012

Kim married into a big Samoan family. That August evening we got to watch Kim & Jay marry on the rooftop of the Crown Plaza over looking the Pacific. As the ceremony was taking place a passer-by yelled "don't do it" just as the bride was about to say "I do". Andree & I were the Bridesmaids & couldn't help but burst out in laughter with the audience. They DID do it & were pronounced man & wife. At the reception we were treated to an authentic "luau" style Samoan wedding dance, featuring the Samoan family, fun traditions, loud music & great photography. (Chris was the photographer)





Wendy's Pets

My mom has loved animals her whole life. Her first childhood dog Prince (a German Shepard) is shown on page 2. Since that time my mom has had 3 cats, 6 dogs, 2 horses, 4 Guanine Pigs, tanks full of fish including 2 Beta Sharks & at times a house full of wild children that acted like animals.

My mom was a proficient dog trainer & won many dog show awards showing her prized Irish Setter Heather & her two English Cocker Spaniels.

When my mom decided she was getting a horse, I BEGGED her for my own too. After a long deliberation (and lots of begging) I also got my own horse. My mom & I loved riding our horses together & all activities that maintained our horses.

Clockwise from top left: Wendy meets Brandy, Brandy in chair, a life of co-existence with Ivie

My mom's current dog Brandy was adopted by my mom when she was visiting her good friend Nicki in San Diego back in very early 2009. Brandy was a great dog for my mom as all Brandy liked to do was lay in her lap and be pet all day. Over the years we have tried to integrate our dog Ivie with Brandy. However things had often not gone well as Ivie jumped Brandy on many occasions. After my mom's passing we were concerned that there could be trouble when we brought Brandy into Ivie's home. But devine intervention has occurred, a miracle is happening and both dogs are OK!



Who let the dogs out?

From page 11 - btm right are her Bengal kitties, Mineau & Din, her horse Maximillia (or 'Max'), Din Din drinking from the faucet, Moonlight Kitty (aka 'Meow;) a mouser that was brought in to keep the mice from advancing into our house.

Clockwise from top right are Wendy's award winning English Muffin and Dinkum, twin English Cocker Spaniels, her Doberman Pinscher Bridget and a painting (by her mother-in-law Merle) of Wendy and Heather an Irish Setter. Not pictured was our beloved mutt, Marya.



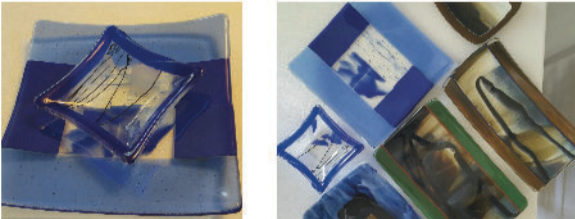
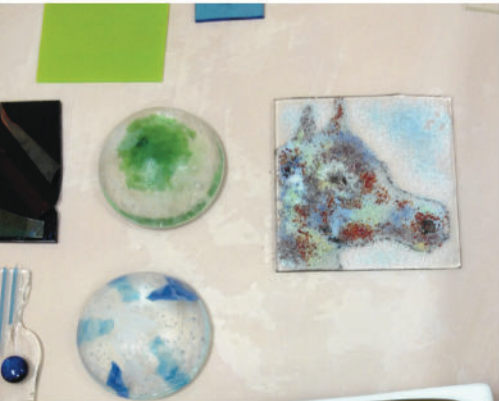
Hobbies and Interests

Wendy enjoyed a couple of different creative hobbies. Upon her relocation to No. Ca she joined a large knitting club of ladys, who she'd meet up with every Friday afternoon. A couple of years after being in the knitting club my mom felt confident enough to make me a knitted blanket for Christmas. When I opened the blanket I was blown away. She had made a masterpiece! I didn't know she was actually knitting, I just thought she was socializing. She did confess to me at the time, she'd pulled out much of her hair and worked day and night to finish the blanket in

time for Christmas. All I can say is its certainly a treasure I will have forever.



A hobby my mom and I enjoyed together was Kiln-Glass work. We'd go weekly to classes whereby we would design many different things cutting and using various types of glass and melding them together in the Kiln (oven). From sheets of glass, to rods, to glass crystals and dust. My mom loved making dish sets, while I'd make flower bud wall vases. While in class my mom observed some ladys using a technique we'd not done or been taught yet. She worked herself into that group of ladies, befriended them and they taught her their artistic technique. She immediately knew what she wanted to make and began the time intensive process of designing her horse. When all was said and done, it took 8 weeks, 8 layers of various types of glass and 8 cookings in the Kiln. If you ask me....the finished product looks exactly like her beloved horse Max!



Christmas 2015

Andree & the girls had come from France & Kim & Jules from LA to be with us for Christmas & New Years. We all got dressed up & had dinner with Wendy on Christmas Eve, &

then all opened presents the next day together. We all had an amazing time & Wendy very much enjoyed what would be her last Christmas.

Clockwise: Chris, Michelle, Andree, Kim, Jules, Louise, Wendy, Sara



All Of My Mom's Faces...

XOXO





30 Years of Service



Here favorite picture of me



Michelle, Your mom had a huge impact on my life. I'm not sure what you now about me , but your mom was one of my first sales calls when she was with Pharmavite . She was really tough on me in the beginning & really made me prove myself to her. In fact, I was always nervous because she would be the first to let me know if I did something wrong! As time progressed, she helped me navigate through the male dominated industry & pushed me to do things that I normally wouldn't do. She was a big part in my success & I am grateful to have known her. We developed a wonderful friendship , often calling her my "industry mom". Back in those days, we were able to entertain our customers - while the men did their dinners, Wendy & I would often sneak away to the most extravagant spas we could find. We were both self proclaimed "spa snobs". She knew all about my family and she spoke of you & her animals often. We usually spent the first half hour talking business & then the next 2 hours going over our personal life. Her love for you, reminded me of the

love & relationship I have with my mother. I remember the picture she had of you in her office-always so full of pride when she spoke of you. All the Best, Stacy Bellows

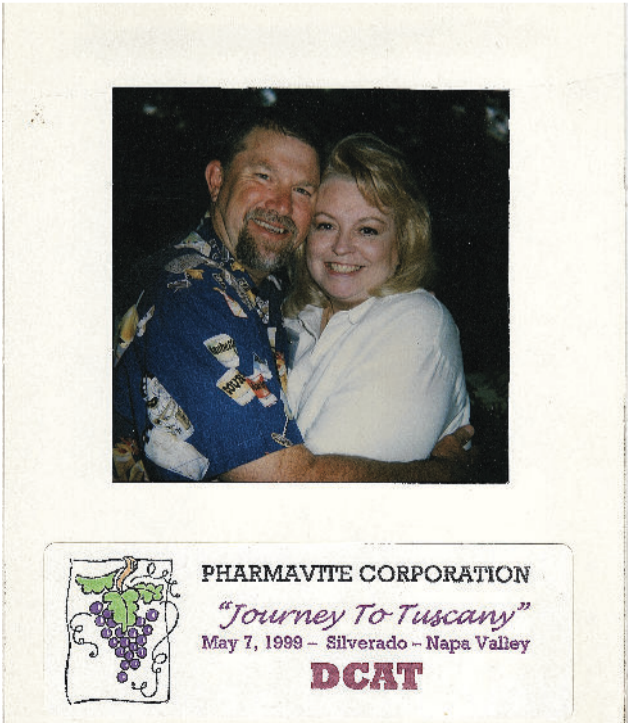




The pictures to the left are something I found after my mom passed away. I had a HUGE belly laugh when I found them. I remember this time so clearly. I was old enough to stay home alone and my mom could travel without worry. When she came home from this DCAT trip, she had had such a great time. I asked her "Mom, what's so fun about a work trip?" My mom went on to tell me... "Michelle even though I don't play golf I just ride around all day on the course in a Golf Cart dinking and lapping up a good ole time. Then we meet, have dinners and dance away the night." When I see the picture of my mom on the golf cart, yes she did have a great time and I love seeing that.



"Your mother was an awesome person and someone that I considered a friend. She really loved you and spoke of you often. You we both very blessed to have each other . My sincerest condolences." -Doug Ellis





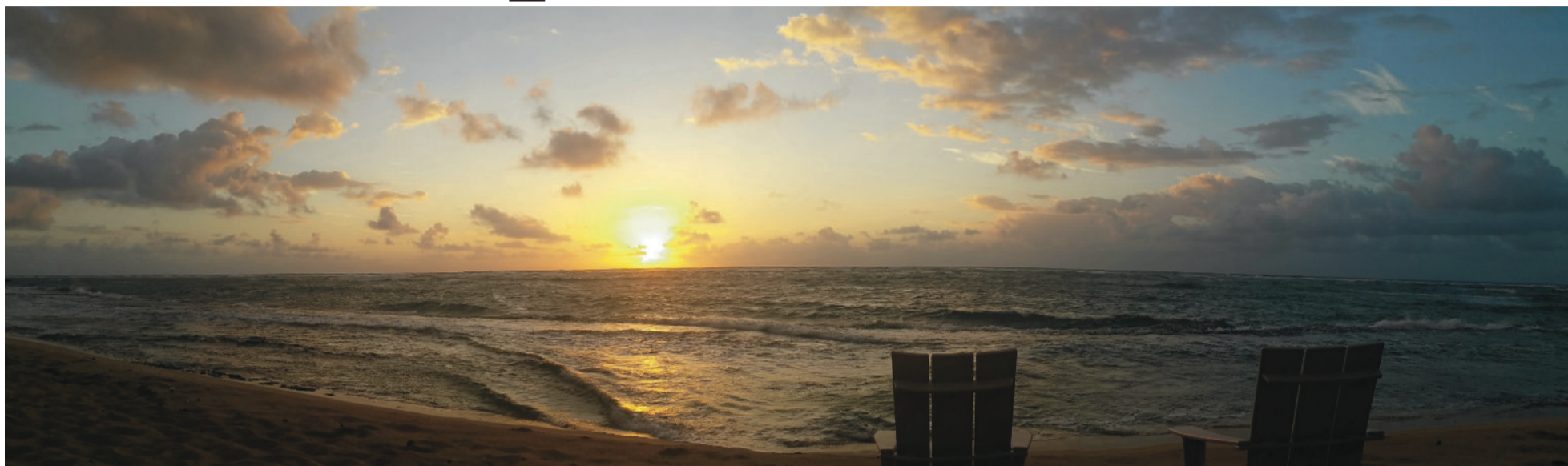
"I have to say that I enjoyed my time with your mother (Wendy) and to me she was something special - she was a great lady and she always kept me straight and she knew exactly how to call me out on my comments. You my friend are the same and that is what is so great about the two of you as mother and daughter." -Curtis Shank



My Boss, My Friend by Wendy Marie Capen

It was early spring 1988. I was starting my first temp job at Pharmavite. I was already nervous because I was going to be late (missed that Arleta exit and wound up in Valencia!). As I sat in the lobby, I wondered what this place would be like. Would they like me? Would they think I'm a good worker? Would they hire me full-time?! The door opened and Joan, Wendy's secretary, greeted me. When I told her my name, she gave me a funny look. Did I have something between my teeth?! Now I was really nervous. She took me down the hall and we stopped in front of someone's office. I see a blonde lady wearing glasses look up at me. Joan said "Wendy? This is Wendy...our new temp." The first words out of Wendy's mouth? "You've GOT to be kidding me!" I thought "Uh oh! What I'd do?!" Wendy then tells me in all her years in the industry, she has been the only Wendy. And now another Wendy shows up in her department. From that moment on, I became Wendy Marie. Wendy or "WO" as I liked to call her, was my first "real" boss - she was tough but she taught me a lot. Though we worked hard, we also played hard. Wendy loved making fun of my green bean casserole that I'd always bring to potlucks...she'd leave her corn nut wrappers on my desk because she knew I hated the smell of them. Since her office was right across from the Ladies room, she loved to bang on the door when she knew I was in there. I have so many fond memories and will miss her greatly. I'm forever grateful to have had her in my life

Opinion Piece



A Daughter's Opinion

It was just me and my mom. A single mother and her daughter. In my opinion, (which for the record is biased!) my mom was the epitome of class, hard work, dedication, loyalty, love and resilience. All traits that I personally value so deeply. Also all traits taught to me by my mom not by her words, but by her actions. I learned young about hard work. Remember how I begged my way to my own horse? Well the deal for that horse was that I had to wake up every single morning rain or shine, slip on my tall rubber boots, go out to the horse coral and clean up the horse'(s) sh#t....BEFORE SCHOOL. Did you notice that ('s) for horses? Yes I had to clean the poop for both of our horses. That was just the work involved in having horses she told me. And if I wanted to keep my horse, I'd have to keep up the work.

My mom's dedication to me was unquestionable. She'd wake at 4 am and deliver a daily newspaper route before her day job at Pharmavite. This was so I could go to private school and partake in the activities the school offered. After

time, and a few raises from Pharmavite my mom no longer had to do the second job and money was freed up for us to enjoy other things. Actually that's probably when she acquired her beloved Maserati.

My mom has had many challenges in life and watching her navigate those challenges taught me how to navigate my own water. Watching her work hard for others (corporate companies), made me want to work hard for myself. I'm sure my mom and I were co-dependent and I'm ok with that. But it's hard to separate now. All I really know is that my mom and I were privileged. We had each other and we held on tight, we were BEST friends, we lived in a wonderful home she provided, I went to a fantastic school she paid for and she held a position in a company she had pride in, worked with people she liked and loved and held the position for her entire career. We've vacationed, had animals, shopped and ate in high end stores and restaurants, we've laughed, we've cried, we've fought, we LOVED deeply. We've been almost everything to each other. My mom was very proud that I started my

own business, she was always gleaming when she'd walk in the salon. She was my #1 supporter and encourager. My life will never be the same with her gone. Whatever our souls are made of, I'm glad yours (mom) and mine are the same. I love you mommy! xoxoxo

A Son In Law's Story:

I always thought that Wendy and Michelle were close. But then I took my first vacation with Michelle and I realized, after Michelle had called to report in multiple times, that mother and daughter were very, very close!

As anyone reading this can probably imagine, it took a while for Wendy to fully accept me. I don't think she did for a few years. But once she did, boy was I one lucky Son in-law. From the beginning, Wendy was always kind to me and it was my great privilege to have known her. Wendy raised a great daughter Michelle, who I am very fortunate to have met and married.

I love you Wendy, Chris

For The Love of Music

Music has always been woven throughout my moms life. As a young child she learned how to play the piano and her and my Grandma would listen to many

shows on the radio. At the young age of 12 my mom became infatuated with 'The King' Elvis Presley. She created a full scrap book tracking his life and career. She even

had every single record. Elvis would later play a part in the demise of my Girl Scout Troup...true story. As she grew older she loved Led Zeppelin, Rod

Hello Again
 Everybody's Talkin'
 Yesterday's Songs
 Mr. Bojangles
 You Don't Bring Me Flowers
 Son Sung Blue
 Desiree
 I Am.I Said
 Girl You'll Be A Women Soon
 America
 September Morn
 Love On The Rocks
 Cracklin' Rosie
 Play Me
 Back In L.A.
 Holly Holy
 Heartlight
 Cherry, Cherry
 Solitary Man
 Mothers And Daughters, Fathers and

Fun Fact: My mom use to listen to Neil Diamond so loud, the neighbor would come over to ask my mom to turn 'her' music down because it was rattling the pictures on their walls.

Fun Fact: The first concert my mom ever took me to was Neil Diamond. It was June 1983 at The Forum and I was 15 years old. That night I learned it was okay to sing out loud and dance freely.

Fun Fact: All the songs on this playlist are amongst my mom's favorites.



Fun Fact: My mom has seen Neil Diamond 4 times.

Fun Fact: My mom's last music concert was Neil Diamond.

Fun fact: After my mom's passing, I was turning off her cable when the cable guy told me my mom had a 4 digit security code. I laughed...and told him I have no idea what it is. He said, well she has security questions. I got short and said sir I'm closing this account, I'm sorry my mother has passed away. The cable guy persisted, let me just ask you one question. I succumbed and said fine. The cable guy then asked me "What's your mother's favorite singer?"Me....long pause and BIG laugh. "Neil Diamond", I said. the cable yelled BINGO. True story.

Stewart, Andrea Bocelli, Daughtry and her all time favorite singer Neil Diamond. My mom had amassed a record collection of 45's and LP's that would make any music lover jealous.

Listed below are some fun facts about my mom and Neil Diamond. And attached is a custom CD of all her favorite Neil Diamond songs. I hope it makes you sing and smile as it did her.

Wendy's Songs CD Affixed Here

Wendy's Favorite Things

N	Y	U	J	B	Y	I	P	M	U	N	G	A	M	A	Y	E	K	Z	J	DAISIES
H	F	T	Q	K	F	L	M	B	B	P	G	B	F	H	V	Q	B	M	Q	PERIWINKLE
N	I	J	J	R	S	N	I	Y	T	N	E	L	P	N	D	O	O	G	N	LIBRA
E	S	E	S	R	O	H	F	M	L	D	O	G	S	P	R	M	E	F	D	DUCKHORN
O	L	U	L	P	S	M	U	X	A	M	V	D	A	I	S	I	E	S	D	BRANDY
X	J	L	L	K	E	V	O	W	J	F	Q	B	G	W	E	F	O	P	N	GOODNPLENTY
C	C	Q	E	N	H	G	J	L	Y	D	N	A	R	B	S	K	Q	Q	R	MICHELLE
U	K	W	Y	H	Z	T	A	X	V	F	R	E	L	Z	E	P	A	C	O	MASERATI
T	X	N	A	M	C	D	Y	S	L	R	N	T	A	L	U	O	M	C	H	HORSES
T	C	S	I	K	A	I	U	I	U	L	A	I	Y	I	B	M	F	M	K	DAILYLABS
Y	O	E	K	T	S	S	M	O	X	S	I	V	O	B	H	E	U	N	C	CORNNUTS
S	P	C	L	Y	T	F	E	E	R	F	N	A	L	R	R	G	N	Q	U	PROUD
A	A	A	T	K	U	I	E	R	N	P	R	M	H	A	T	R	N	H	D	STERN
R	L	T	V	S	N	S	N	D	A	S	O	R	D	F	O	A	Y	G	J	CUTTYSARK
K	B	S	U	L	N	I	Y	G	V	T	F	A	E	R	Z	N	L	O	T	FRIENDS
F	U	S	H	I	R	G	W	Z	L	D	I	H	V	I	S	A	O	I	J	KNITTING
S	H	B	E	V	O	Z	F	I	P	T	L	P	O	E	T	T	L	Q	G	PEGASUS
I	R	O	Z	E	C	J	Q	B	R	E	A	X	L	N	E	E	P	X	K	PHARMAVITE
O	F	P	C	D	D	H	P	C	P	E	C	L	F	D	R	X	Z	V	F	LOYAL
D	A	I	L	Y	L	A	B	S	L	M	P	Z	W	S	N	S	L	Q	R	FAMILY
																				CATS
																				DOGS
																				CALIFORNIAN
																				LIVED
																				LOVED
																				FUNNY
																				SUSHI
																				OPAL
																				POMEGRANATE
																				MAGNUMPI





Spread your wings for the time has come,
to be as one into the sun.

Pain and sorrow no longer exist,
as you float into
the Abyss.

There are many who await your arrival,
as you cleanse your soul for
the Revival.

We will miss your presence in the physical form,
But into the heavens
you have been
Reborn!

RIP Wendy Osterman
3-17-2016

Written by, Kim Marie Brandt

The Handy Chronicles, Lovingly Remembering Wendy Simon Osterman
by Michelle and Chris Handy - Daughter & Son In Law