

Mary Froerer Hansen

Marie's mother, Mary Froerer Hansen, passed away on March 26, 2018. She almost made it to 101. She is now enjoying a reunion with her eight siblings, her parents, and her husband. She was known for her beautiful yard, quilts, and oil paintings. She served as Relief Society President, Gospel Doctrine Teacher, Stake Missionary, and did a great deal of genealogy. Her cooking knew no bounds. Together with her sister, they used 100 pounds of flour making donuts at a Relief Society Bazaar. She was a relentless student of literature, the scriptures, and gospel teachings. Much of her life was spent feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, sheltering the homeless, and sharing the gospel. Hard work was her friend whether growing a garden, canning fruit and vegetables, cracking walnuts off the trees, gathering wild asparagus and mushrooms, mowing the lawn into her nineties, or milking a herd of 80 cows morning and night. She always looked fashionable, especially in the tailored red woolen suit she sewed herself. We can learn much from Mary's life of self-learning, work ethic, service to others, and love of the beautiful.

Memory from Rebecca: Grandma was quite, as my daughter would put it, 'a fashionista'. Sewing all of her own clothes and later, all of her children's. She and her sisters were also often found giving each other perms. My mom said

there's a picture of them rinsing their perms under a water pump! As I grew, I'd watch my mom get perms, and as my sisters and I grew and our thick hair grew as well, each time we visited Grandma, she would say, "you girls need a perm!" We'd spend the next day shopping at the beauty supply store and rolling, parting and rinsing perm solution out of our hair in the basement farm sink. The end result was tight curls that would get us through the summer—in style of course!

When I lived in Boise, my Grandma would call every so often and ask for me to come give her a perm. It was always such fun. She would pull out her shoe box of perm rods that I still use today, and I'd bring the perm. We'd wash her hair in the big farm house sink, and I'd roll her perm. We would chat and talk about art, family, struggles, and sometimes sneak in a Bob Ross or Judge Judy. Grandma always seemed to feel like a million bucks when we were done.

We'd visit more, sometimes go for a walk, then she'd cook me up a delicious meal and stuff me for the ride back. Grandma was such a hard worker, and it always felt like such a privilege to give her something, spend time with her, and make her feel special. It seems as though in life, memories live in people, and this is a memory that just we share. During these perm sessions, more than curls would come of it. We were helping each other, bonding over beauty, and most of all creating memories.

I had the honor of doing Grandmas hair one last time for the funeral. I was feeling so nervous about it as I had never done anything like that before. I felt scared as I entered into her room. Yet after a flicker of a second, I felt her there with me. And with her came a feeling of pure joy. It was as though I could feel how incredibly happy she was for that moment, I shared her joy. I was no longer scared or nervous. I did her hair and felt of her love, concern and gratitude for me and my family. Thank you grandma for everything. I love you!

Memory from Rachel: After a long morning laying tile in the kitchen, Grandma, Win, and I took a drive through the farm hills outside of Vale to the Starlight Cafe.

Grandma struggled to get her purse on her shoulder. She said it'd gotten heavier or she'd gotten weaker. I offered to carry it for her, but she was determined to stay strong and carry it herself.

We walked into the restaurant. Homemade pies lined the glass cabinet. The waitress met us with a smile. Again Grandma struggled with her purse. She couldn't get it to hang on the chair. It was too heavy. She leaned in close and whispered, "When I put change in my purse, it vanishes. I don't want to tell anyone in case they think I've gone senile. But really, something is making the coins disappear!"

We joked about leprechauns stealing her change for the treasure at the end of the rainbow, or how her purse could have a secret portal to another world. I picked up her purse, curious to find what was going on. My muscles strained. "Grandma, your purse has to weigh twenty pounds! What do you have in here?"

"Not much. Take a look." I opened it and began searching for the culprit.—Nothing.

But there had to be something making it so heavy. I emptied it out and examined the inside.—Nothing.

I looked on the outside.—Nothing. But it still weighed too much!

On further inspection, in one of the seams in the corner was a small hole. Through it was change. Tons of change! Probably fifty dollars of change! It'd fallen through the small hole and accumulated between the inner and outer lining.

We laughed and laughed. It was a magical purse indeed!



Mary Froerer Hansen.



Marie with her mother.

Lewis

I moved from Utah to Oregon a little over a year and a half ago. We had the worst winter in Ontario, Oregon in 50 years with a total of 52 inches of snow. In May 2017, I purchased a lovely home in Caldwell, Idaho. So now after nearly 17 years of living in Oregon and Utah, I'm back in Idaho. I was called as a ward missionary during my 9 months in Ontario 3rd ward, and when I moved to Caldwell, I was again called as a ward missionary.



With my friend Barbara and Annie Hubble.

I was blessed to attend the Youth Cultural Event in the Mini Dome celebrating the Idaho Falls temple remodel on June 3, 2017. I spent a few days with my good friends Richard Strong and Max Harper in Salt Lake City. I had unbelievable events happen so that I was on Mount Baldy in Sun Valley for the eclipse of the sun in August 2017. I met a couple of sisters from Zimbabwe while visiting

Gettysburg, and I had a reunion of sorts over labor day in Columbus, Ohio with the Travis and Becca Hubble family. My daughter Becky and I attended the 50th Philippine mission reunion at Granger Stake center in Salt Lake Area. In November I was honored to take my daughters Sarah, and Rachel and her son Jacob to the Meridian Temple



50th Philippine Mission reunion with Moses Mabunga my good friend and former Manila temple president.

open house. I have been working as hard as I have ever worked in my life in both my job and church assign-

Sarah

The last few years have been eventful for the Groberg-Rays. I enjoy running a mental health support group. I have been doing this for 12 years this September. This has been a blessing in my life. Anyone struggling with mental illness, yourself or a loved one, feel free to contact me and I will do my best to help you find one in your area.

Samantha is a busy middle schooler. She's in STEM, musicals, softball, volleyball, track, and basketball. Next year she will start as catcher for the high school girls softball team. She's an honor student.

I own three adult foster homes. I have just under 20 employees which

includes my dad! These are for adults with mental illness and developmental disabilities. Two years ago I got together with two individuals with a common goal of fighting the opioid epidemic. We developed a home detox for addicts. It provides three to six months in community and in home after treatment. It took a year to get it off the ground. We have been in business for a year with our office located in downtown Boise.

Exciting news! We received a \$2.5 million grant to deliver these services at no cost as it is rolled out over the next five years. I'm overjoyed to be able to offer this to those struggling with opioid addiction. We always

highlighted the bright things, but struggles happen as well. Last year I got divorced, so we are co-parenting our daughter. It has been difficult. I have grown closer to friends and family. I have enjoyed fun concerts with my sisters Becky and Debra. I traveled to Hawaii for a nice vacation. I have been shown a lot of love and kindness. I am grateful for my Grandma



Debra, Rebecca and Sarah.

on my mother's side who celebrated her 100th birthday in May 2017. She passed away recently. Her funeral was beautiful. It was reminder to show love and concern. My sister Becky said something that has stuck with me, "We only get one first impression, people only remember how we treat them." I am so grateful for both Hansens and Grobergs. Many reached out to me with so much love these last few years. I appreciate and love you all. I am grateful for my Heavenly Father.



Sarah and Samantha enjoying the ocean.

Sam

Sam and Jen live in Centralia, WA with their son Jax, who is six. Sam and Jen are both partners with the law firm Mano, Paroutaud, Groberg and Ricks. They love traveling and recently got to travel to England with Rachel, Win and Jacob. The boys loved the Natural History Museum in London and trying to find dragons in Kew Gardens.



In London. Rachel, Win, Jacob, Sam, Jen and Jax.

Rachel

Jacob started kindergarten. He loves recess and learning about organs, lungs, and blood cells. He has learned ninja focus and has earned two stripes on his white belt.

As a family, we've enjoyed hiking, skiing, going to Disneyland, and lots of swimming!



Rachel, Jacob and Win Scott Family trip to Disneyland.



Rebecca holding Eleanora, Matthew and Sophie. The Readers at the symphony in Salt Lake City.

Rebecca

We the Reeder's are busy raising our darling girls, working, achieving goals, and loving each other unconditionally.

Eleanora: such a light in our family. Her favorite words are 'I did it!'

Sophie starred as little red riding hood in her school play last year. She is a busy 1st grader who is full of life and love!



Matt and Debra Chertudi.

Debra

Debra and Matt reside in Boise, Idaho with Milo, the cutest dog in the world. Debra works as a criminal defense attorney and Matt is the web designer at BodyBuilding.com. They love to go to Cross Fit and run in the Robie every year plus other races. They recently enjoyed a trip to Costa Rica and bought a new car.

CALLING ALL DESCENDANTS OF DELBERT V. AND JENNIE H. GROBERG!

An invitation for members of your family to produce a video or other form of promotion for, “An Abundant Life, A Biography of Delbert V. and Jennie H. Groberg,” by Anny Fritzen Case.

The DV & Jennie H. Groberg family trust would like to invite all the great and great-great grandchildren of DV and Jennie H. Groberg to produce a video or other form of promotion to encourage the use of Anny's book to pass on the legacy of Delbert and Jennie Groberg to their descendants.

Guidelines:

1. Chiefly produced by great or great-great grandchildren of Delbert and Jennie. They may get help from family, friends or others.
2. Length of video: 4 minutes or less. Other forms, of promotion should be short or small.
3. Send video or other productions to: dvgroberg@hotmail.com.
4. We hope to use these at our sibling reunion, Aug. 31-Sept. 8—So need to send in submissions by August 20.

To siblings:

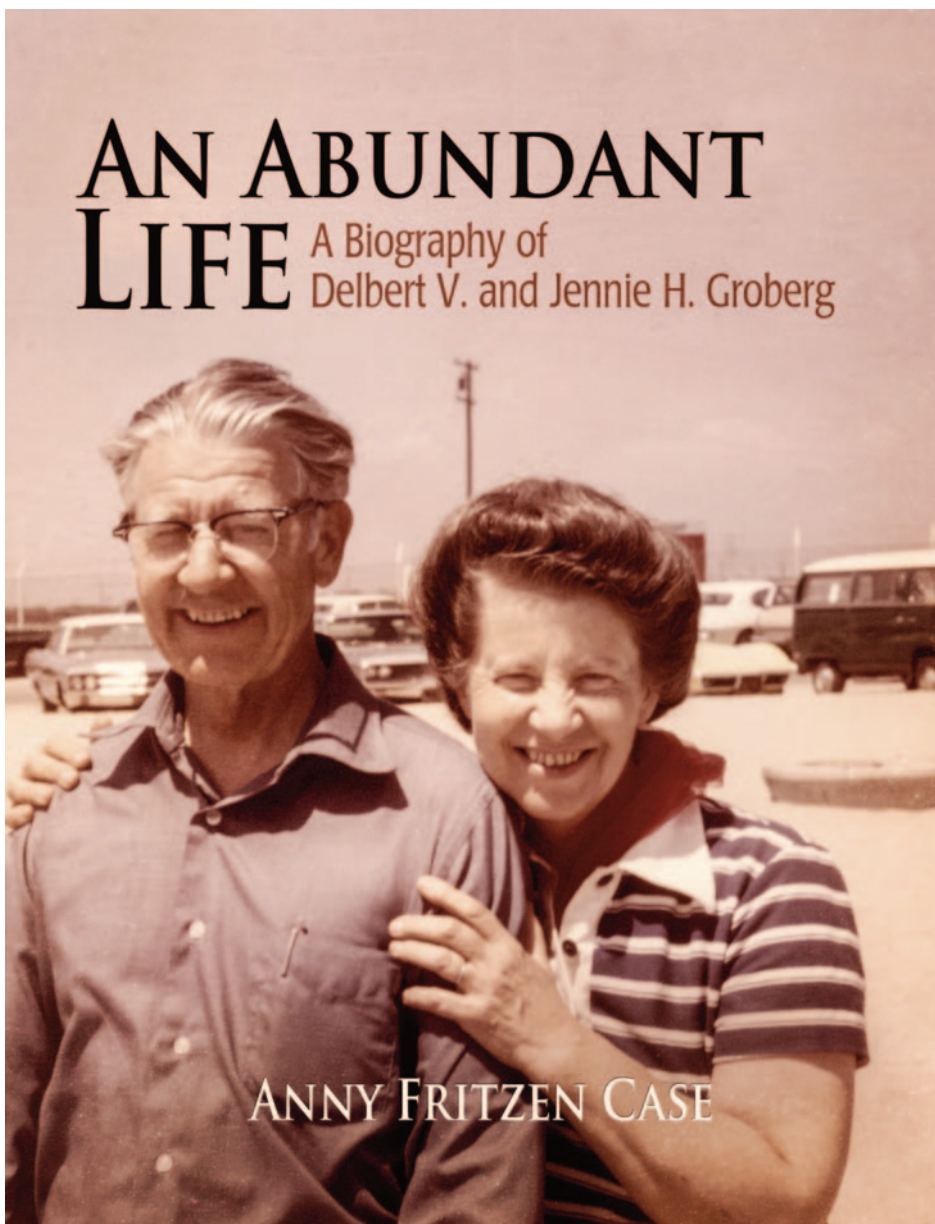
Bring and share at the cruise reunion your ideas and experiences with using the book to teach our children about their heritage.

Watch this video for a great example from Gretchen and Gene Hilton:

<https://youtu.be/wos29vILZMc>

Questions: contact dvgroberg@hotmail.com.

Remember, each descendant of Delbert and Jennie gets his or her own copy of the book. If anyone didn't get a copy when we initially sent them out, or if you now have children old enough for their own, email us and let us know.



Editors Note

We invite you to make tax-deductible contributions to the Groberg-Holbrook Genealogy Association.

If each child of Delbert and Jennie gave \$100 or more and each grandchild \$50 or more, it would go a long way. Many can give more, some perhaps less, but it would be wonderful if everyone contributed something.

Please send your contributions to:

Groberg-Holbrook Genealogy Organization
1605 S. Woodruff Ave.
Idaho Falls, ID 83404

or via PayPal to dvgroberg@gmail.com

You can pay for the cabin with PayPal as well.

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