



Phyllis A. Manikowski

January 9, 2014

Manikowski, Phyllis A.

age 89, formerly of Columbia Heights. Preceded in death by husband, Frank; daughter, Jean "Joey" Ferris; sister, Beverly Sutton. Survived by daughters, Phyllis (Tom) Pomeroy and Mary (Mark) LaTourelle; son, John Manikowski; 8 grandchildren; 6 great- grandchildren; sister, Joyce Bratten; and brother, Sonny (Donna) Lehman; also many nieces, nephews, relatives and friends. Memorial service Friday 1/17, 2014 at 2:00 PM with visitation one hour prior to service:

www.Washburn-McReavy.com

Hillside Chapel 612-781-1999

2610 19th Ave. N.E., Mpls

Our Mom was born in Albert Lea MN on May 1st 1924. She was the first of four children; three girls and one boy. Her family would eventually move to Robbinsdale, MN yet her favorite childhood memories were the summer days spent on her Grandparents farm in Mora. She graduated from Robbinsdale High School and accepted a secretarial position at "Pophit Cereal" where she caught the eye of the plant foreman, her future husband. Frank and Phyllis were married April 21st, 1945. Together they had four children; Phyllis, Joey, Jack and Mary. We settled in Columbia Heights. Fishing on Long Lake with cane poles at our secret "fishn hole" was a family tradition. Our stringers were always full and someone usually got "hooked" by an errant cast. Vacations

were spent by packing us kids into Dad's newest Buick and heading off to one of the National Parks. After Dad passed in 1984, mom moved to New Hope where she worked as a meal companion for NorthRidge Nursing Home. She fed "Old People" until her retirement at age 80. Her family had now expanded with grandchildren and great grandchildren to follow (one on the way).

Gramma, Gramma Buddy, LiL Gramma; special names for a little lady. Her grandchildren share many stories and we laugh at some of the things she let her grandkids do and she was usually an active participant. The last apartment she resided in was in Circle Pines and she and her daughters decorated it to the nines. Mom never really recovered from the loss of her sweet daughter Joey five years ago. Her final years were spent at Camilia Rose Care Center. Our Mom loved picnics, chubby Chicadee's, Cardinals, craft shopping, taking walks and dancing to Lawrence Welk. Spending time with her family and long, long hugs were pure fulfillment. She was blissfully happy with a cup of tea (two sugars), a cookie and then a nice nap. We often sang a little whimsical song and hearing it comforted Mom through...

I love you

A bushel and a peck

A bushel and a peck

and I love you all to heck

I love you all to heck.

We hope it comforts you.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ When I was growing up, Aunt Phyllis used to look at me with a grin, her head slightly cocked, and blurt out, "Oh, Jimmy!", after I said something unimportant that tickled her. I remember her smiling, no matter what was facing her in her life.

One of the last photos I saw of her was a recent picture of her beaming at Christmas-time; a twinkle in her eye as she peered out from under a bright red Santa's hat. Her impish grin made the pose complete - one of Santa's tiny elves, for certain.

No longer suffering, her pain is now banished forever and she's with her Lord and Savior.

Our prayers are with her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. May the Lord, in His mercy, lessen their grief.

We loved her and she will be greatly missed.

Jim & Cheryl Bratten
Evansville, Indiana

Jim Bratten - January 21, 2014 at 04:36 PM