

THERESE 'TERRY' RYAN REISINGER

“WHAT COMES TO MIND WHEN YOU THINK OF TERRY?”

(When the family celebrated Terry's birthday in April 2000 they surprised her with a box of memories from family and friends. The following are some of the stories.)

In the good old days when we were both young and pretty Mom made look-a-like dresses for Sylvia, you and me for one 4th of July. We went to good old Credit River to a dance and were having a really good time when one of our New Market friends said “Holy gods, everyone has a give away dress wherever you look!” We thought we looked pretty good.

Lois (Ryan) Pepera

When I was sixteen I was working for Uncle Joe Brennan. I had just finished milking the cows when I heard Terry screaming. I ran to the kitchen where Terry was cooking breakfast and there in the skillet was a little chicken. (Terry was cooking eggs and one had an embryo in it.) I got rid of the chicken but didn't have the stomach to eat breakfast that day.

Francis 'Bud' Ryan

I remember the “stink-bomb” lemonade you made when we were young. You turned out to be a very good cook and Mom, Terry.

Larry Ryan

I always think of you when I feel low and need a lift for my spirit. I usually call you on the phone and feel better after our conversation. You have the gift of understanding the truth of our lives. You have experienced the ups and downs and see to weather it all with a sense that God is there, somehow.

I admire your deep faith and your love of life. Our close friendship of sixty years is a treasure to me.

Florence Lenihan McCarthy

I could write a book about Terry. We flew to CA for Prudy's wedding. It was my first flight. Terry sat with two sales persons and informed them we had left 16 kids behind to make this trip.

A policeman followed us once from Lakeville to Farmington, right into the hospital parking lot where he informed us that she was driving too fast and asked for her license. Terry dumped out her purse – it was torn in half by one of her little darlings. The officer informed her to have it taken care of and keep in better condition.

Babe Erickson

Remember our runs to Jordan with Terry, Mom and I think seven or eight kids. We always made record time. It was like a "flying car." I don't think the four wheels touched the ground all the way there. Your generosity, caring and sharing are your great qualities, Terry.

Mary Jo (Pepera) Johnson

When we went to Grandpa and Grandma Ryan's in Jordan you had a lead foot. Maybe that's where I get mine. There were bumpy gravel roads. Wow, what a ride with baby bottles flying, kids crying. We felt like we were on a roller coaster at times.

Patty (Pepera) Bell

Terry and I were flower girls for Aunt Irene's wedding. We were a little reluctant to go down the aisle so Uncle Joe offered 25 cents (a lot of money then) to whoever would be at the altar first. Needless to say, Terry took off at top speed. However, as she went past Marilyn Seuss (her playmate) she stuck out her tongue at her.

Therese (Brennan) McDonough

When I think of Terry I think of happiness, joy, kindness and her contagious laugh. She brightens up a room when she comes in. I think of her as a person I could ask a favor of and receive it. I hope she will be my friend, forever.

Mary Roach Sauber

MY GRANDMOTHER, TERRY

My brother Jayson and I were visiting my grandparents. We were getting a bit bored and I decided we could play soccer out in the front yard. Jayson said, "Ok, but it won't be fair because you are older and better at soccer than I am."

Grandma heard that and she told Jayson she would be on his team. We both thought to ourselves that Grandma was getting too old to do that stuff. But even if it were true, Grandma would do whatever she could to make us grandkids happy. So we all went to the front yard and played and had a really good time together. I think they may have even beat me.

Joe Adamson