



Virginia N. Smith

October 15, 1928 - November 12, 2020

SMITH, Virginia N.

10/15/1928 – 11/12/2020

Virginia was preceded in death by husband Hugh Smith; She is survived by her Daughter Linda (John) Leque; Son Steven (Susan) Smith; Sister Shirley Guss; Many grandchildren & great grandchildren.

Celebration of Virginia's Life: Monday, Nov. 16, 2020 at 11:00am

The service will be private, to livestream the service or for more details, visit <http://www.bramanmortuary.com>

Interment: Hillcrest

SEE MEMORIES BELOW FROM THE FAMILY.....

Jesus loves me this I know....

My home is in Washington state and my mom lived in Iowa, so my only link to her was by phone. As her language faded I found music was a way we could communicate. The only song she would respond to was "Jesus loves me" It became (for a time) a tie I could depend on. As time and her disease progressed even that disappeared.

Virginia Lea Noble Smith was the best mom anyone could have been blessed with. Beautiful, self assured, intelligent, and kind to a fault. Always even tempered, and always had time for us. Doing dishes after dinner, she washed, I dried, and we talked. These talks over dishes could get very deep and very serious or be silly and loud with laughter.

We laughed a lot in our house.

Mom was a business woman when most women I knew were housewives. I was proud of her dress and her poise. She was president of the PTA, room mother, Campfire girls leader, Sunday School teacher. Mom always had enormous group of friends, and loved to entertain. Everyone loved her.

I was told by someone that when writing this I should paint a true picture, include her foibles. I really tried to think of some but aside from her love of and battle with food I don't know of any. She was a fabulous cook and loved food. How bad is that ?

I remember a time the Campfire Girls she lead, went on a field trip to a private park. It was about 1958 (my poor little brother got dragged along on these things) We had an African American girl in our club (negro in the 1950s)who was our close friend, we didn't even give it a second thought. She had been in our group of friends since kindergarten. We got to the front gate and the man there said we couldn't come in with Beverly, it was for whites only. My mother morphed into something I'd not seen before and using her vast vocabulary told him off in no uncertain terms, wrapped her arms around Bev and told her how much she was loved. All of us showered our friend with love and mom took us out for ice cream. I was so proud of my mom. She set an example for all of us that day.

I know that this woman of quality and grace is in the arms of God.

As the last stanza of our song says...

The Bible tells me so.....

Love you mom, forever  ~ Linda Leque, Daughter

Grammy always seemed to be in a good mood. She was always happy to serve the Lord, her family and her friends and was always there for a good conversation, good advice and a good laugh. We were all so lucky to have Grammy cook for us all those years. From her rhubarb pie to her green beans, everything was always perfect. I remember her sayings that she got from her dad would always make us laugh. "Hop to it and get a red nose," she would say when it was time to eat breakfast. I remember how heartfelt it was when she said grace before meals and how sincere she was in everything she did. I loved looking at all of her books, plants and her ho-tie statues in the window sill. I will always cherish the times I got to spend talking with her while I picked up Leah from spending the day with her. It seemed like she always had the right words to help brighten the day. Grammy touched all o

f us so deeply because she genuinely cared so much for all of us. Thank you Grammy for everything you did for us and all of the love you showed us. ~ Benjamin Smith, Grandson

I remember my Grandma by the name of Grammy. As a kid growing up, of course I remember all of the candy, cookies, and meals she made us. My family still uses her top recipes with her name attached to them. She taught me how to make a unique version of a peppernut cookie that I can't find online that we still make every year. As an adult I admired her attitude, she always greeted people with true authentic enthusiasm. She was truly a blessing to us all and may God bless her. ~ Scott Smith, Grandson

My favorite memory of Grammy is watching her play solitaire, the real card kind (not the computer). She always had a game going and as a kid I always loved to try to finish her games. How can I forget the amazing Thanksgiving dinners, with the best pumpkin pie! And one thing I distinctly remember is that no one made sunny side eggs better than Grammy! I also remember all the great Christmas Eves spent at Grammy's house. And when I lived with Grammy after college, she used to iron my clothes. I don't think I have had anything ironed as well since. Another memory is when we spent the day together and I took her to the Danish Museum in Elk Horn, Iowa. She had a lot of fun. I'm sure there is much more I can't remember. ~ Matt Smith, Grandson

Comments



“ Here's some more photos of Aunt Ginny....

Kdmg-Ocean Purple Haze - November 19, 2020 at 01:38 PM



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Kdmg-Ocean Purple Haze - November 19, 2020 at 01:12 PM



“ I have a lot of good memories of my Grammy. I always had so much fun when I got to spend time with her. I remember when I was young she told me if you didn't have makeup you could bite your lips for lipstick and pinch your cheeks for blush LOL. I also loved brushing her hair. I will continue to tell my children about her (Her great great grandchildren) and how wonderful she was. I wish I could've spent more time with her but I am grateful for the time I had. You will be in my heart forever Grammy
I love you. Samantha Meacham, Great Granddaughter

Samantha Meacham - November 15, 2020 at 09:19 PM



“ Reminding those whom you support that your thoughts are with them.

Matt, Heather, Harrison, Sterling - November 15, 2020 at 04:47 PM



“ This angel is most deserving of wings
I have been dedicated to making good decisions under her influence
An inspiration and leader by example- All good no bad

Chris Belk - November 15, 2020 at 01:35 PM



“ I will always love & adore you, Aunt Virginia, your niece, Laurie Mae.

Shirley Anne Guss - November 15, 2020 at 01:32 PM



“ What can I say about my favorite auntie? Big heart, generous spirit, beautiful inside & out. Every visit with her was filled with laughter, singing & such joy! She always had a sparkle in her eye & I adored her. My momma, Shirley Anne Guss, shared so many heartfelt memories over the years about her little sis, and I have laughed & cried with her. Aunt Virginia will always be in our hearts & souls. Her light will continue to shine down upon us & though my heart is saddened that she is gone in this realm, I know she is laughing & singing up a storm for Jesus & all of heaven! I can hear her laughing now...

Written by Laurie Mae Guss Smith

Shirley Anne Guss - November 15, 2020 at 01:26 PM



“ Written by Shirley Anne Noble Guss :
My little sister & I fought like siblings do but played together & sang together all the time while growing up. Virginia could remember all the words to all of the old songs our daddy sang to us. She always tried to get out of yard work, but I didn't care because I myself tried to get out of housework.
One Saturday night she went “ to town” (Defiance, Iowa) and brought home some friends. They had brought some musical instruments & she drug me out of bed to play the piano. We made great music together. Virginia also was instrumental in my friendship with Howard, the man I fell in love with and married. I have so many fond memories of my little sister - we enjoyed many of the same things like skating, singing, telling crazy funny stories, and even swiping the neighbors green apples! You will continue to live in my heart, dear sister.

Shirley Anne Guss - November 15, 2020 at 01:12 PM



“ I met Ginny only twice. The first time was in 2015 when she was noble and lucid. What a charming mom. As Linda and I were leaving she said to me “ take care of my little girl”. How beautiful- always thinking of others rather than herself. I'll miss you Ginny, and cherish my memories. John Leque , son-in-law.

John A. Leque - November 14, 2020 at 10:01 PM



“ I remember the first time, like it was yesterday, I met Aunt Ginny; during our first road trip to Irwin, Iowa, USA; in the summer: John and I; brought our first two grandsons; Cody, 5; and Kristopher, 4; to the 2003 Guss Bi-annual Family Reunion.; and drove from Reno, Nevada; to Irwin, Iowa.

"Hello, I am ShirleyAnn's sister, the gorgeous one! Did you know that my sister is a bully?"

"Yes, John takes after his mother!"

And we continued to laugh, as she told me stories of their youth, that she was always embarrassed because ShirleyAnn would beat up most of the boys in school, who were mostly MomShirley's cousins!

That laughter was not there during our last visit with Aunt Ginny, in 2015... But, her laughter, her love and affection, will forever be etched in our hearts! Everybody who has known Aunt Ginny knows "that laugh!" She was the happiest soul, and I LOVED HER FOR THAT!!!

We will miss you, Aunt Ginny, but we are at peace and comforted, knowing that your heart is singing now--now that you are with Uncle Hugh, and all is well...

---Karman Guss, (niece-in-law?!?) John Guss' wife

Kdmg-Ocean Purple Haze - November 14, 2020 at 04:12 PM



“ I was blessed with the most wonderful mother-in-law in the world!My mom passed away when I was young and Grammy treated me as a daughter,sharing with me her advice,comfort,encouragement,laughter and love. One of my earliest memories of her happened on my wedding day. As I was getting ready she could tell that I was a nervous wreck and offered me a glass of wine. I turned to her often for guidance as our family grew. We shared a love of reading , exchanging books every week. She especially loved watching our boys play sports and was there at almost every game or activity. Thanks Grammy

Sue Smith - November 14, 2020 at 03:02 PM



“ Grammy was one of the biggest influences in my life! I had many things pulling me in different directions when I was a young man but the love and example that was set by my Grammy and Grandpa Smith was what eventually grounded me as an adult. She was always loving , kind ,wise and willing to help. The unconditional love she showed me is what drives the love I share with my Grandchildren today. Her example is a legacy that lives within all the people she touched in this life and although she will be missed dearly it fills me with Joy to think of the time I had with her. I love you Gram. Richard H. Belk Jr. Her Grandson.

Richard H Belk Jr. - November 14, 2020 at 12:37 PM