

I recall many pictures where at the last second she would crack the funniest face or pop a pair of bunny ears behind someone's head. No matter what her age, she remained a kid at heart.

Today, seeing all the flowers, letters, and all of you who came here is a great comfort. Because I bet I can almost guarantee that everyone who has ever had the pleasure to meet Grammy/Avis, has a decent repertoire of stories to tell and memories to share. This shows me that Avis lives on, not only in spirit, but within her children and their children, her friends, the stories she inspired, and the memories she helped create. Her physical self may not be here to witness us grow and mature, but the pieces she left behind in each and everyone of us will live on forever.