



Dear Peg & Dick,

Almost to the day...9 years ago we met you both and a truly lovely lady named Jan. Little did Jonathan and I know, she would grow in our hearts more and more with each passing year not only becoming a life saver to our restaurant, but also, nourishing our spirits.

I decided to make both you and Erica a homemade wreath that greets you and brightens up every day by whispering... "Spring is here. Isn't it a beautiful time of the year?"

May you lovingly hang them on your doors with pride memory of a special lady and think of how many lives she brightened up every time she smiled, paused and said to someone....

"I love you.... love you. You are so beautiful"! as she looked you straight in the eye – Then, the big kiss. Mmmuuh!

May Gram in spirit, smile back at you every time you enter your home, just as she did every day, to everyone she met. It will be a great loss to not see our friend, always dressed neatly, with a smile, never complaining (to us at least) and ready to dine like a true lady.

Little Southbridge has lost a Grand Lady...Jan. The torch has been passed. Dick, Peg, Erica and Chris, now it's up to you to keep the bright light that Gram brought to so many, ablaze! Until --- The next generation and you know who that is.

Our Sincere Condolences,

Lisa, Jonthan, Amanda & Adriana

