



Frances E. Gilbert

October 7, 1916 - May 17, 2010

Frances E. Gilbert, age 93 of Toledo passed away on May 17, 2010 at Hospice of Northwest Ohio, Toledo.

She was born in Rocky Ridge, OH to Charles and Pearl (Cutcher) Jeremy on October 7, 1916. She worked for several years for the Lucas County Metropolitan Housing Authority until the time of her retirement. Frances loved working in her flower garden and received many awards for it. She enjoyed playing Yahtzee with her children and was also a longtime member of Our Lady of Lourdes Church for many years.

Frances was preceded in death by her loving companion, Lawrence Weills; her parents; daughter, Martha Gilbert and brothers, Clarence Cutcher, Donald, Ralph and Paul Jeremy. She is survived by her children, Mary (Jim) Brooks, Ann Ellis, Joseph (Ernie) Gilbert, Sharon Clifton, Theresa Whaley, John (Jean) Gilbert, Rita (Art) Periatt and Barbara (Jack) Mackey; 30 grandchildren; 62 great-grandchildren; 15 great-great-grandchildren and sister, Josephine Kempf.

Friends may visit at the Coyle Funeral Home, 1770 S. Reynolds Rd., on Wednesday from 10-12:30 p.m. followed by a Funeral Mass at Our Lady of Lourdes Church at 1:00 p.m. Interment Highland Memory Gardens.

Memorials may take the form of contributions to Hospice of Northwest Ohio, 800 S. Detroit Ave, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

Tribute Wall



“ Barb,

My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this difficult time.##imported-begin##Barb Farkas grandmma36@yahoo.com##imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Barb,

I was so sorry to hear about your mom. Please know that you and your family are in our thoughts and prayers.##imported-begin##Joe and Gladys Fischer gfischer@huntermaclean.com##imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Barb -I was so sorry to hear about your mother. Please know that you and your family are in my thoughts and prayers.##imported-begin##Pat Carpenter pcarpenter@slk-law.com##imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ I am sorry to hear about the passing of your mom. She lived a very long life, that is something to be very proud of and thankful for these days.

Susie Daveport##imported-begin##Susie Davenport sdavenport@slk-law.com##imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Aunt Barb,

I'm sorry to see this day come and I really appreciate all of your time, effort and love you gave to Gramma. She will be missed. All of you are in our prayers.

Gerard##imported-begin##Gerard##imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ While we may be mourning the loss of Grandma, others are rejoicing to meet again her up above. The journey is the reward.

Our thoughts and prayers are with everybody.

Love,

Will & Mirieth##imported-begin##Will & Mirieth wdoerner@gmail.com##imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ The Gilbert Family

You have my sympathy and love. Your mother was a great person and loved by all that was lucky enough to know her. She will be missed.

Barbara Comer##imported-begin##Barbara ComerThe##imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Life is a train ride - Presentation Transcript*

Life on the train A while back, I read a very interesting book that compared life to a train ride or a series of train rides .

Life is like a train ride, it read. We get on. We ride. We get off. We get back on and ride some more. There are accidents and there are delays. At certain stops there are surprises. Some of these will translate into great moments of joy, some will result in profound sorrow.

When we are born and we first board the train, we meet people whom we think will be with us for the entire journey. Those people are our parents!

Sadly, this is far from the truth. Our parents are with us for as long as we absolutely need them. They too have journeys they must complete. We live on with the memories of their love, affection, friendship, guidance and their ever presence.

There are others who board the train and who eventually become very important to us, in turn.

These people are our brothers, sisters, friends and acquaintances, whom we will learn to love, and cherish.

Some people consider their journey like a jaunty tour. They will just go merrily along .

Others, will encounter many upsets, tears, losses on their journey. Others still, will linger on to offer a helping hand to anyone in need.

Some people on the train will leave an everlasting impression when they get off....

Some will get on and get off the train so quickly, they will scarcely leave a sign that they ever travelled along with you or ever crossed your path...

We will sometimes be upset that some passengers whom we love,

will choose to sit in another compartment and leave us to travel on our own.

Then again, there's nothing that says we can't seek them out anyway.

Nevertheless, once sought out and found, we may not even be able to sit next to them because that seat will already be taken .

That's okay ...everyone's journey will be filled with hopes, dreams, challenges, setbacks and goodbyes.

We must strive to make the best of it... no matter what...

We must constantly strive to understand our travel companions and look for the best in everyone.

Remember that at any moment during our journey, any one of our travel companions can have a weak moment and be in need of our help.

We too may vacillate or hesitate, even trip... hopefully we can count on someone being there to be supportive and understanding...

The bigger mystery of our journey is that we don't know when our last stop will come.

Neither do we know when our travel companions will make their last stop.

Not even those sitting in the seat next to us.

Personally, I know I'll be sad to make my final stop.... I'm sure of it!

My separation from all those friends and acquaintances I made during the train ride will be painful. Leaving all those I'm close to will be a sad thing. But then again, I'm certain that one day I'll get to the main station only to meet up with everyone else. They'll all be carrying their baggage... most of which they didn't have when they first got on this train.

I'll be glad to see them again. I'll also be glad to have contributed to their baggage... and to have enriched their lives, just as much as they will have contributed to my baggage and enriched my life.

*We're all on this train ride together. Above all, we should all try to strive to make the ride as pleasant and memorable as we can, right up until we each make the final stop and leave the train for the last time.##imported-begin##Roberta Ingram
badneeds@sbcglobal.net##imported-end##*

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



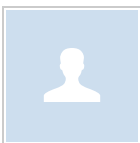
“ Barb,

Linda told me of your Mother passing. I am sorry for your loss, hold onto your memories, and know that she is in a better place.

Regards.

Lisa Cowley##imported-begin##Lisa (Elmo's cousin)##imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ To Rita and her family. My deepest heartfelt sympathy in the loss of your beloved mother.

*Memories of a mother's loves mean more as time goes by. As you keep your mother's love in your heart, remember, too, you're surrounded by many thoughts of support and caring~today and in all the days to come. Keeping you and your family in my thoughts and prayers. Love your friend, Judi##imported-begin##Judi Collins jl
collins51@comcast.net##imported-end##*

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Mother I miss you so much. I know you are with all your loved ones now and with god, never to suffer anymore. Please guide over us to pray and stay together like you taught us.*

Your loving daughter and dancing son in law Art, and Chris your grandson who misses you .Love, Rita###imported-begin###rita periatt ritaperiat@gmail.com###imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM