



Lula Mow

August 20, 1915 - March 20, 2015

Lula May Mow, 99, a longtime Moses Lake resident passed away Friday, March 20, 2015 at LakeRidge Solana Care Center. Private family graveside services will be held.

She was born in Marmaton, Kansas on August 20, 1915, daughter of the late Thomas and May (Baker) Wood. She had been a loan officer at Seattle First National Bank for many years before retiring.

Survivors include her daughter, Joann Edmonson; granddaughter and husband, Traci Jo and Doug Day; grandson and wife, Thomas J. and Julie Winger; great grandchildren, Tiana Day, Gail Day, Nichole Winger and Tiffani (Bobby) Fenstermaker; four great-great grandchildren.

Cemetery Details

Pioneer Memorial Gardens

14403 Rd. 2 Ne
Moses Lake, WA

Tribute Wall

CG

“ I have known Lula for probably 50 years. Her and her Mother, Lucy lived behind us. She was a wonderful person and will be truly missed.

Cheryl Guffey - March 26, 2015 at 10:27 PM

TF

“ Tiffani Fenstermaker lit a candle in memory of Lula Mow



Tiffani Fenstermaker - March 25, 2015 at 10:40 AM

NW

“ Grandma Lula,
I have so many wonderful memories of you. I can still hear your voice as it was clearly in my head. I so wish I could have that time of innocence and youth with you again. Many many happy memories were made with you in your home and I'll never forget them and I will always cherish them and you. Rest in peace Gram. I love you.

Nichole Winger - March 23, 2015 at 01:49 AM

NW

“ Nichole Winger lit a candle in memory of Lula Mow



Nichole Winger - March 22, 2015 at 08:28 PM

BF

“ *Brandon Fenstermaker lit a candle in memory of Lula Mow*



Brandon Fenstermaker - March 22, 2015 at 06:32 PM

YF

“ *Yasmine Fenstermaker lit a candle in memory of Lula Mow*



Yasmine Fenstermaker - March 22, 2015 at 06:31 PM

BF

“ *Lula,
From the moment we first met, I knew that I would never meet another person like you. People like you happen once in a lifetime, and I'm glad to have known you. I want to thank you for not judging me on my appearance alone, because that isn't me, but I felt as if you already knew that. Thank you for believing in Tiffani and I, not everyone was happy for us, but you always stood by us Lula. I won't forget the way you made me feel like I was family. I will miss you.*

Bobby Fenstermaker - March 22, 2015 at 04:32 PM

TF

“ Gram,

I remember so many wonderful, cherished, and meaningful times we shared. Recalling them grieves my heart so. I love you so much, and now I have to let you go. I still see your smiling face and the twinkle in your eyes, the look of pride, as you gazed lovingly into your great grandsons eyes. He was fussy, I didn't know if you could calm him, silly first time mom. You held him close and hummed a tune, and I remember him gazing up at you with wonder in his eyes. I knew that look well, I've looked at you that way my whole life. The day of the five generation photos was so funny. You were ever the secret keeper that day. I thought for sure you would spill the beans in your excitement at once again becoming a great great grandmother, but you didn't you smiled at me knowingly and placed a finger to your lips, a promise to keep it between just us hens. I loved the way you always told me the truth, even if it hurt. You were always my first call when I had a problem, needed advice, was broken hearted, problems parenting, married advice, and just to say I love you. You always answered. The morning Yasmine was born, the doctors didn't know if she'd make it, her being premature. You weren't one for doctors, didn't much understand the medical advances, but you told me she would make it, that everything would be okay, that Ronald was born that day but didn't survive, but you knew she would. You said quit crying, I wouldn't be any use to her if I didn't quit feeling sorry for myself to do whatever I had to do to get my butt out of the bed and get going so I could go to Spokane to take care of that baby. She made it, I stayed by her side and stayed strong for her, after her isolation was up, you were her first visit. You held her lovingly and she slept peacefully, secure in the love you felt for her. Thank you for loving them, thank you for loving me. I'm forever thankful that God saw fit to bless you with a long life so that my children could come to know the woman who helped raise me. A woman that I will love and miss until the end of my days. I will see you again, wait for me.

Tiffani Fenstermaker - March 22, 2015 at 03:33 PM