





paperblanks®
WILDFLOWER SONG



Ruth S. Maxson



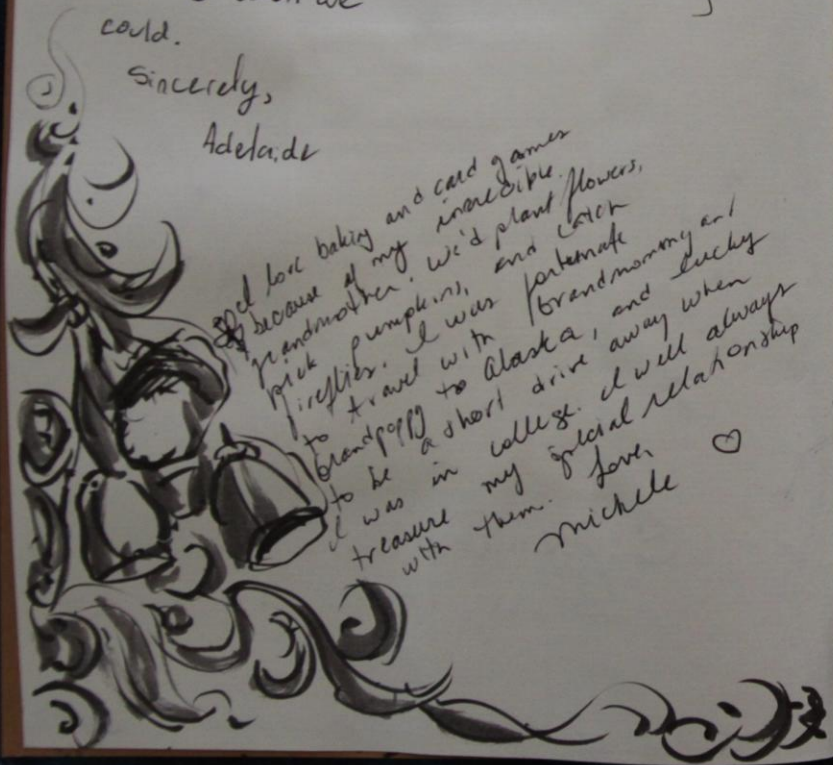
September 26, 1924
January 17, 2026

- FAMILY & FRIENDS -

I loved seeing great grandmommy when we came to see her. I loved being around her and spending time with her when we could.

Grandmommy was always such a joy to visit. I loved playing cribbage with her and watching Jeopardy! She was the sweetest and best grandmother ever! Courtney

Sincerely,
Adelaide



I loved love baking and card games because of my incredible grandmother. We'd plant flowers, pick pumpkins, and later travel with her to Alaska, and later to Grandpop's farm. I was fortunate to be in my college, and lucky it was a short drive away when I treasure them. I will always love my special relationship with Michelle. ♡

- FAMILY & FRIENDS -

A wonderful grandmother who left so many happy memories

We'll miss you, grandmother.

Much love,

David & Emily Maxson

THANK YOU GRANDMOMMY FOR ALL THE WONDERFUL MEMORIES, you will

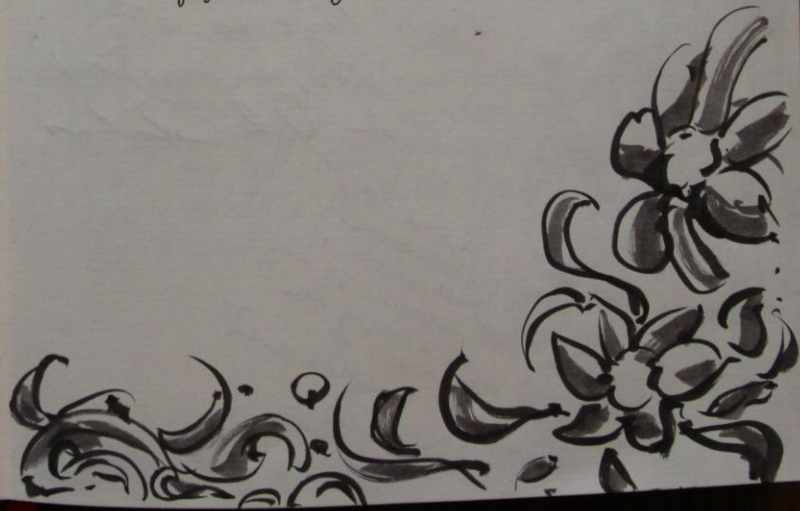
BE MISSED. LOVE YOU SO MUCH!

NICHOLAS.



Karen Weir + Ken Carter

We enjoyed seeing Ruth at the family reunion



- FAMILY & FRIENDS -

Brook Lanck
My Mom Jean Lanck and Ruth
were best friends. We spent a lot
of time visiting with the Maxsons.

A lifetime of memories are
in my heart remembering
our moms (old school
chums) and our
joyful childhood as
the next generation.

Much love to all,

Heather
An Joh Cantor

I will miss
Grandmommy's
grace, wisdom, &
strength. She was
an amazing role
model. Heather
9/2

Our Best wishes
and love to all
the Maxsons. It was
so special that we got
to spend time with your
mom. Lots of love

Queta & Michael

Ruth was such an unexpected Blessing
that blessed our hearts + home. Tim
and I are so thankful that we were
able to share in her and your entire
family's life for the time we were given.
It's so true that people come into our life
for a reason, on a random private nurse
visit my life was changed by your mom's
love + wisdom. and for that I will always
be Thankful

Lots of love
Trish + Tim
xoxo

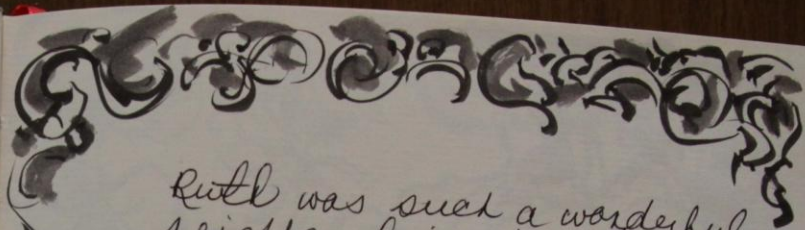
- FAMILY & FRIENDS -

Ruth was a steadfast and wonderful friend. I miss her everyday.

Laurie Huestis

Ruth will be missed and was much loved by all the Huestis and Stetson families. ♡

Patty & John Stetson



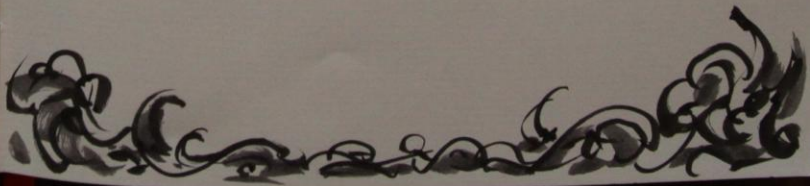
Ruth was such a wonderful neighbor, friend and mentor. We will always think of her fondly.

Frank & Mimi

Grandmommy, thank you for teaching me to express my gratitude to everyone around me. You always did that, remembered to thank people whenever they did something, which really makes a difference.

I have so many fond memories of you, silver polishing, Ted Larso, doing yard work, ~~cut~~ pushing down a rotted tree with Glen, cribbage, ice cream, Daddy pops, outback & meadowlark, etc.

I love you so much, and will miss you dearly. I think you would've loved this family reunion by the way. ♡ Love, Eva ♡



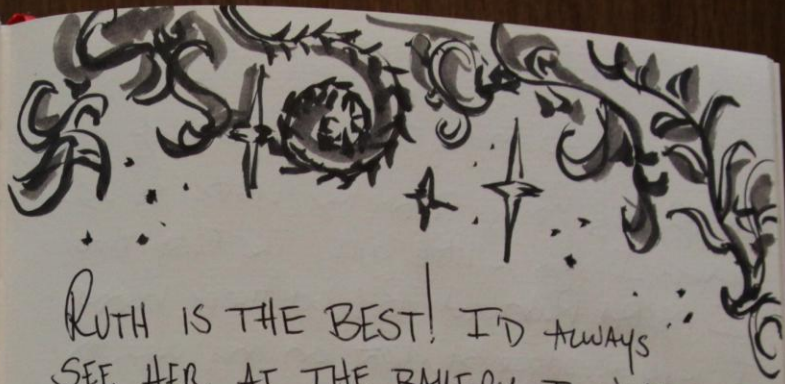


Mommy,
we will carry on your positive outlook
on life. You and daddy live on every
day through the five of us.

Love Forever

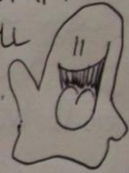
Craig





RUTH IS THE BEST! I'D ALWAYS
SEE HER AT THE BAKERY I WORKED
AT & SHE'D ALWAYS PUT A SMILE
ON MY FACE. - A BEAUTIFUL LIGHT
- HUGH

WE ARE ALL
CONNECTED...



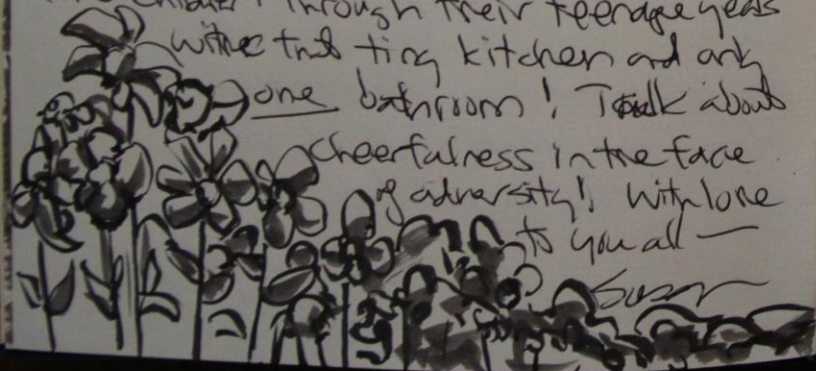
We have so many lovely memories of
Ruth. We will always look across
the street and enjoy her beautiful
flowers and think fondly of her.

The Segnan Family



- FAMILY & FRIENDS -

I have so many fond memories of Ruth, beginning from her visits to us when I was a little girl. The first time I visited Richard & Bill at their home, I was a college student on my way to JFK for an international trip. My father (Gordon) and I stopped by and Bill & Ruth gave us the grand tour of ~~their~~ their home. I was fascinated by Holly's small bedroom and the space that all four boys shared. But what amazed me the most was that your mother raised five children through their teenage years with the tiny kitchen and only one bathroom! Talk about cheerfulness in the face of adversity! With love to you all -



Suzanne

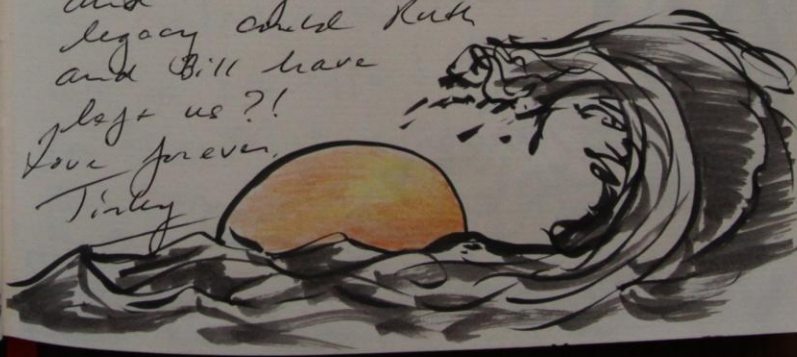
FAMILY & FRIENDS

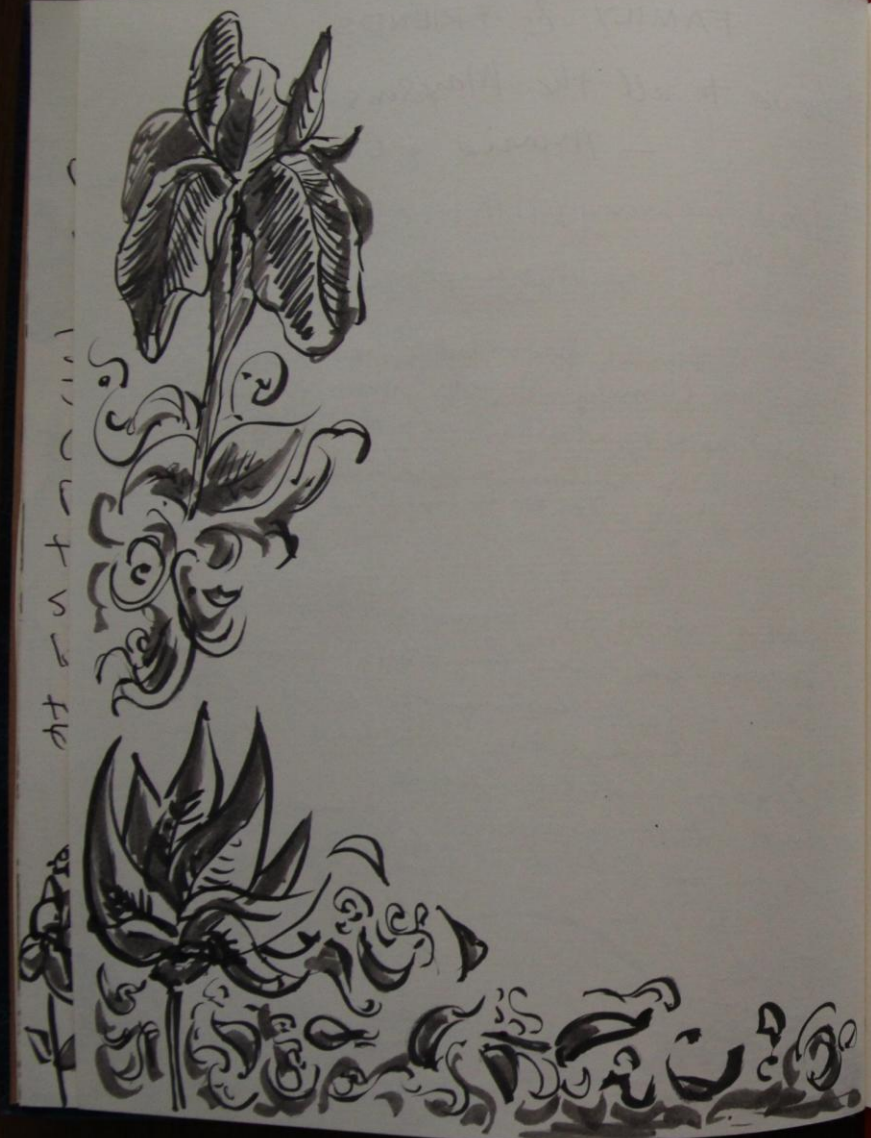
Love to all the Maxsons - -

- Marie + Clayton Gayman
your memory will live on forever, Miss Ruth!
Mark & Sue Snyder

Having provided a backbone for her family. A wife, mom, grandmother and great grandmother in stride. A role model in restraint of criticism and always accepting. Traits to emulate!! Love home + warm

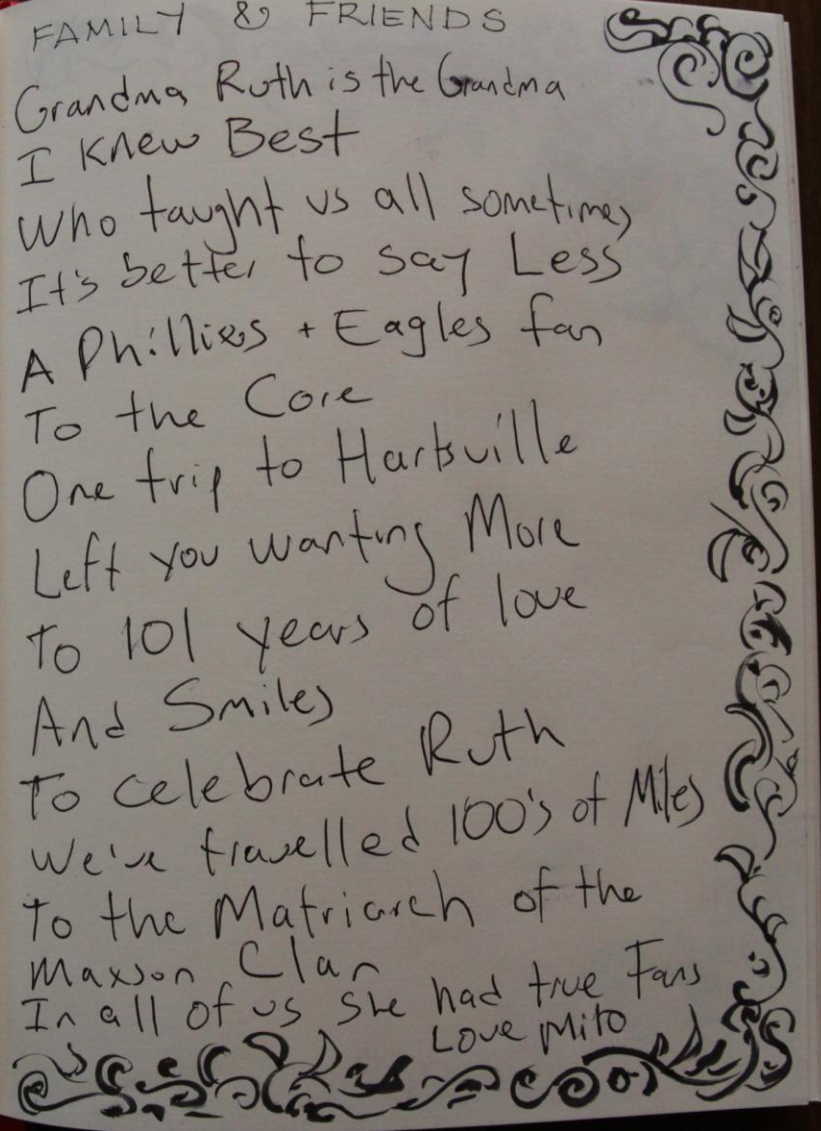
I am so honored to have married into this family - so full of warmth and love and laughter - what better legacy could Ruth and Bill have left us?!
Love forever.
Tirley





FAMILY & FRIENDS

Grandma Ruth is the Grandma
I knew Best
Who taught us all sometimes
It's better to say Less
A Phillis + Eagles fan
To the Core
One trip to Harbville
Left you wanting More
To 101 years of love
And Smiles
To celebrate Ruth
We've travelled 100's of Miles
To the Matriarch of the
Maxson Clan
In all of us she had true Fans
Love Mito



Remembrances



SHARE

With deepest sympathy on the passing of your mother. She was a beloved member of our Volunteer family, and we are deeply grateful for her 51 years of dedicated service to the hospital. Ruth's kindness, commitment, and presence meant so much to all of us, and she will be truly missed. Please know you and your family are in our thoughts during this difficult time.

*Sharing in your sorrow
at the loss of someone so special.*

Volunteer Services at Penn Medicine
Doylestown Health
Karen, Lynette, Wanda + Marleen

FAMILY + FRIENDS Who
attended the Memorial Celebration

Wayne and Lienne Maxson

Heather, Delia and Josie McQuown

Michele, Adelaide and Matthew Tepper

Sarah and Jeff, Tyler and Ella DeMott

Emily and Justin, Nina and Heidi Taylor

Peter and Tinky Francombe

Evz Maxson

Nicholas Maxson-Francombe

Holly Maxson and David Berger

Milo Berger

Glen and Becki Maxson

Daniel, Grant and David

Craig and Claudia Maxson

Claudia Maxson and Adrian + Sebastian Denoso

Jennie Maxson and Madison

Susan Aldridge (cousin - Gordy's daughter)

Karen Weir and Ken Carter (cousin)

Lauri Hvestis

Patty H and John Stetson

Lori van Ingen + John Daukas

Skye van Ingen

Brod Panek

Ike Jarrett

Fred Landerl + Phron Novelli

Elizabeth Wendeln

Mark + Sue Snyder

Hugh - Meadowlark Bakery

(cont)

FAMILY & FRIENDS who attended (cont)

Tina & David Degnan

Harry and Elliot Degnan

Kelly Dashuta + Steve Pisarek

Frank & Mimi Peluso

Chaya & Murrie Gayman

Marcy Rogovin & Bob Freedman

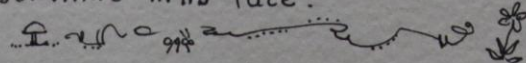






FOR MOTHER ON HER 99th

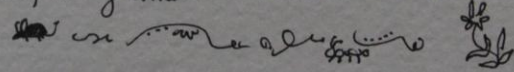
I know that I've been lucky
to have a mother as plucky as a fresh daisy
that frolics in the fields with
sunshine in its face.



You follow your heart and use your
smarts to support the futures of
friends and stocks alike.

You're a radiant beacon as you roll into
Daddy Pops or Outback, with an uncanny
knack for attracting friends, and with a
complete lack of self-importance.

You speak your mind, but always
remain kind, as you set the best
example by living a life based on
empathy and love toward others.



I know that I've been lucky
to have a mother as plucky as a fresh daisy
that frolics in the fields with
sunshine in its face.

With love,
Holly

9/26/2023



My Condolences!
Jordan L

So Sorry for your
lose. ♥ Prilly

Sorry for
your loss
- Mia

so very sorry for your loss
love ♥ - nyalah

Sending my love
- Nani

Sorry for your
loss - ketsey ♥

Sorry for
your loss ♥
- Taryn

Sorry to hear ♥
- Shannon

Ruth was a
beautiful woman.
we loved her +
miss her.
Sam

My sincere
condolences!
- Sammie

So sorry for
your loss ♥
- Hannah

Our Condolences
- Thomas

Sending
deepest
Heartfelt
Condolences!
- Pammy




April 25, 2026

Dear Maxson Family,
A fond memory that seems so recent but is long ago was a lovely party that your mom had for recently married Patsy & John. In your yard, in front of the lovely barn. We were so appreciative of that then and are still now. Your wonderful mom had as many years as she had wit and kindness, and we miss her.

Thank you for all the generous gift of garden tools and lovely table. James and Tom will be enjoying them as they work on their new houses. Patsy & John
Sending love & sympathy.

I can remember the first time I met your mother. It was early evening and Dave was at a graduate class. Hearing a knock at the door - it was Ruth collecting for the Cancer drive. She came in and she told me about this area because we had recently bought our house. Before I knew it I was collecting for ^{the} Cancer Drive. This was in 1972.

Soon we met your dad and all of a sudden Dave became part of the historical  commission.

Ruth and you well always had stories to tell

May memories of bring smiles
We are in The Midland when the spring their memory.

Bill were gracious - as know. She wonderful about your family.

wonderful your parents to your hearts. placing a brick House garden comes in

The Maxson Family,



At moments when you feel the weight of all you're going through, remember many thoughts and prayers are always there with you.

With deep sympathy,

Jo-Anne + Dave



Plus

THESE TRIBUTES WERE
SHARED DURING THE
MEMORIAL SERVICE AT UPPER
DUBLIN LUTHERAN CHURCH
ON APRIL 25, 2026 BY
RUTH'S FIVE CHILDREN.



Craig

Thank you for being here to honor our mother. We decided that we would each convey brief remembrances that we have of her which made her very special to us, and to those who knew her. I am Craig, the youngest of our five siblings although my brothers and sister insist that I am adopted! I'll start and we'll go in reverse order, ...because I said so.

In the book, "When Ghosts Speak", Mary Ann Winkowski wrote that the spirit of the person often attends their own funeral service. Before mom passed, I asked her if we could hold a memorial service for her. She said that it would be fine under two conditions.

First, that no one would feel compelled to travel and second, we would not go into too much trouble. Mommy, if you are listening, I believe that we have failed on both accounts.

Her guidance to us in this way honors her legacy and is just one more example of her outward focus toward others. Her whole life was one of service, usually working in the background with no need or desire for recognition.

Mommy, I hope you forgive us for honoring you today in this way. All of us present have been touched deeply by you and are here to show you their immense love and respect.

You have touched each of us in different ways. With that, I'll hand things over to Glen.

Glen

"It's 1972. I'm 17 and it's summer break between my junior and senior years in high school. And being the adventurous kid I was then, I thought I could make it to the west coast and back before school resumed in the fall, on a motorcycle. My parents weren't thrilled, but off I went.

Upon my safe return home ten weeks later, I was told in no uncertain terms that it was not OK to not call every once in a while to let Mom know that I was safe. The trip was great, but the most important lesson I learned that summer was that I had caused

needless worry for my Mom by not calling (in this case for about 2 weeks).

Mother often gave us the space to do things that today might seem a bit 'unconventional' (like shooting machine guns in the quarry with the local police or riding my bicycle to Kentucky before ROTC training camp, for example), but she always cared and wanted to know we were OK, and most certainly wanted to share in our many adventures.

We never doubted our Mom's love for each of us in equal measure as there were no favorites in this family."

Holly

I spoke with Mother every evening – usually around 10:30 at night. She like to watch the Voice, Jeopardy, Wheel of Fortune, and Shark Tank – shows where everyone had a chance to improve their circumstances. I made sure to embellish our daily events in an entertaining way - she enjoyed hearing about my life in its minutiae - and it became exciting for me to share my daily life with her.

Mother was an Ardent Eagles and Phillies fan, watched golf and tennis, was an astute and competitive Cribbage player. When we encouraged her to stop driving at the age of 99, it wasn't because she wasn't capable, but because we knew the insurance company would question OUR sanity!

When she chose to dine alone with a crossword puzzle at her side, she radiated so much goodness that complete strangers would often

pay for her meal before she had the chance to ask for the check.

She was a very good listener, as many of you know. Of course she had opinions, and she would express them if necessary, but most likely, her counsel would remain unspoken, because just by talking with her, you would come to realize the best course of action on your own.

She was an example of grace in action and her inherent kindness shone through everything she did. She was authentic and honest. She raised the five of us to be authentic and honest.

But what I looked forward to each evening, more than anything else, was her initial question, "Was it a good day?" And because I was speaking with her, it always was.

Peter

Like Craig, I also called her Mommy. Maybe that sounds a bit immature, but that's the way it always was, and she was fine with that. Besides, I was clearly her favorite child so I could get away with it.

There are times in our lives when someone does something you don't like and you just want to say what you really think. But already when we were fairly young, Mommy told us, as her mother had told her, "If you can't say something nice about someone, it's better to say nothing at all."

^{If you think}
~~Think~~ about that for a moment, First, it's not an easy thing to do. And second, if

^{actually manage}
you ~~are somehow able~~ to live that way, you can more easily excuse or overlook other people's faults and instead focus on the good in people. Almost everyone has far more good than bad inside, and we simply need to make an effort to find it.

That's how Mommy lived her life. She was always able to overlook the bad and appreciate the good in others. And as everyone who knew her is aware, we were much the better for her ability to do that.

We all have good and not-so-good days, right? But she never had a bad day! Or if she did, you would never know it.

Wayne

Her car was a turbocharged Subaru Forester. She was clocked at 70 mph between her driveway and her favorite bakery a quarter mile up Old York Road. The officer was apparently so transfixed by the centenarian with the vest, cartouche, and disarming smile that, to the dismay of her children, she drove off without even a warning, as if time itself had waived her through.

Over the past 27 years since Mom lost her beloved Bill, the flame that lit that smile burned bright because of each of you, a fire fanned by her daughter on the phone each evening, by Pat Sejak and Alex Trebek, by her sons who crossed the

continent and the ocean to care for her, by strangers at DaddyPops and Outback who treated her to meals, by Tiger Woods, by a son who organized and sustained weekly family Zooms with Mom at the start of Covid that pierced her isolation and linked us all, by neighbors old and new, by young men who fed the birds and older men who mulched her flowers and deer who munched her tulips, by nurses and their husbands with gentle arms and gentler hearts, by kayakers and cleaners, and by so many others who kept her light alive.

Thank you to all. |

David Berger

I'm David Berger and I've been married to Holly Maxson for almost 42 years.

Ruth had many positive qualities, but I want to briefly mention a few that are especially relevant to me. We can call people tolerant, discrete, and positive, but Ruth Maxson lived by these principles.

Her children cover the religious spectrum. There are Protestants, Catholics, and Jews - some are observant, others are agnostics or atheists, and there are even a couple of artists.

It really didn't seem to matter to Ruth. If you married a Maxson, you were accepted and became a part of an ever-growing, extended family. In my case, I married Holly, a woman who is much older than I. My parents thought I was crazy, but the Maxsons took me in and couldn't have been more supportive.

Ruth was a confidante who probably knew more about individual family members than anyone else in the family. And there was one reason for that - we all knew she could be trusted with highly personal information.

Ruth had a great gift that remained with her for her entire life. It's best and succinctly described by the great American songbook composer and lyricist, Johnny Mercer:

You gotta accentuate the positive,
Eliminate the negative,
Latch onto the affirmative,
And don't mess with Mr. In-Between.

Ruth was a principled woman who lived by a straightforward ethical and moral code. She helped build and nurture a large family, she always supported her community, and throughout her life - up until the end - she continued to expose herself to new people and new ideas.





and haven't fully decided, since I don't really have a female daughter. Perhaps at some point, I'll feel like including Samantha in the "special" club.

Your card also marks the start of spring for me. Grandmommy would always buy me an Easter dress, and somehow, that signalled the start of a new season - Rebirth!

I'm happy with my life, but melancholic at the same time. Perhaps this evening (Palm Sunday) is just a low spot in the month. The moon is full, too.

Anyway - I just wanted to tell you how much I love you - very much! and how nice it was to see you both yesterday. Love Holly

April 7th

Dear Mother,

I understand, every year about this time, why traditions are kept. They force you to stop whatever occupies your busy life, and to reflect.


When I opened your card (with check), I had such a poignant memory of Grandmommy - and of your description of how special you felt each Easter when her gift would unexpectedly arrive. I felt very special, too, and my eyes filled with tears, as they are now as I write this. (Why is it so hard for Maxsons to say "I love you" out loud?)

I also instantly thought of whom I could pass the tradition...



JOY





Her community causes were important, but her dedication to her family and the lovely life you enjoyed in Hartsville really epitomize her priorities and success.

When my mother died, Ruth sent me a note that I cherish in which she remarked upon the unique loss we all feel when our mother passes away. How right she was! I am glad for you that you were lucky enough to enjoy her counsel and company for so long - but it is also a fact that it may now seem yet even more challenging in some ways since your mother has always been here for you. But, she will always be with you.

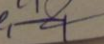
23 April 2026

Dear Holly -

Thank you so much for letting us know about Ruth's tribute day so we could join you. It was a fitting day in every way - closing the circle of her long life back where it began as a baby. Seeing all your siblings together with the grandkids too (and their little ones) was joyful and uplifting.

Your mother's life was not only notably long, but exemplary. How much we can all learn by following her lead - to be polite, positive and to participate at every opportunity! She showed us how to live a truly full life.

as her lessons and traditions
will never leave you. When you
bake a cake, make a decision,
or place a bet, Ruth will continue
to guide you.

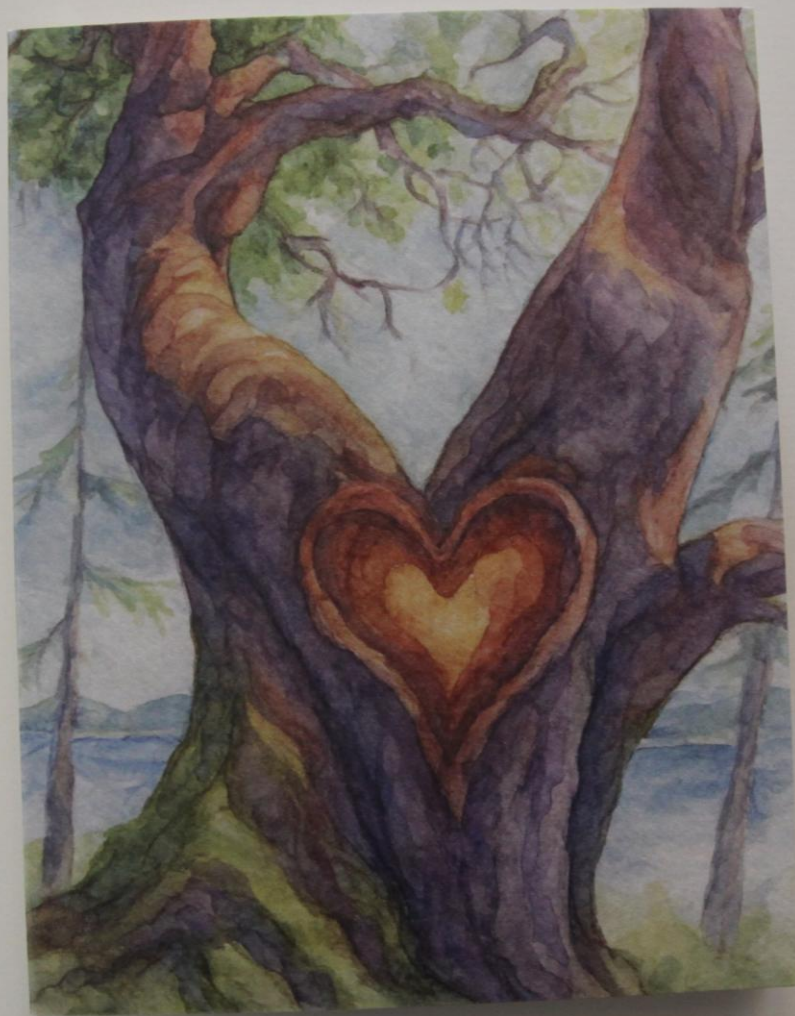
The gathering was extra special
by having not only family, but
neighbors on hand. And how
fabulous it was to have "the guy
from the bakery" with us too.
Ruth was smiling for certain
at that. The entire event - including
the photos, memories and program
was a wonderful tribute and truly
a celebration. (And the sandwiches and
buns were very tasty too.) We were
so glad to be with you and to hug
you and David and Milo again.
lots of love, 



No, it's not Valentine's
Day, but that's no
excuse not to tell you
that we love you.

**HAPPY
BIRTHDAY !!**

Jolly And Danni



Your care is rooted in the land
passed from hand to hand
holding us together

Thank you for your
continued support for
our community!

MigSchoaf

Your Care
Holds us
Together

Thank you,
The Lopez Island Family
Resource Center

