



## Glenda Ragan

December 5, 1957 - January 6, 2012

"For A Special Mother" I often stop and think of all the special times in my life and in almost every one, I see you. Perhaps I'd be at play and manage to hurt myself. You were always there to kiss the hurt away and make everything better. You were the one who talked to me, tucked me in at nights and would hold me close when I was frightened. The one who pampered me. Made my favorite soup when I was sick and loved me back on my feet. Now I'm grown but often make mistakes or bad choices, straying from the standards you taught me. And the miracle of it all..you still love me, you're still able to kiss the hurt away! For all of this and so much more.Thank You Mom! We will never forget you! We love you! Survivors: Ronnie Ragan (husband); Lisa Hanson Cook and Ann Marie Ragan (daughters); and a lot of granddaughters and grandsons.

# Comments

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Mom,

Everyday is a struggle with you and dad gone...I don't know how much more I can take. Never ending loneliness, is heavy on my heart. Hiding my pain, fear, anger, and struggles are taking toll every second but I know telling people how I feel will not change anything. Noone can bring yall back to me. Forcing smiles and laughter...camouflage myself in front of everyone...noone will ever see what the loss of you has done to me. I would give anything to just have one more day with you and dad...you were my everything, my soul, my life. You did so much for me, and it hurts so much not to feel your love anymore. All I have now of you are my memories. And there are still nights of dream of you and dad...and I know those are the only times I will get to see and feel you. My love for you beats with every second of my heart...I will never stop loving and missing you.

Ann Marie Ragan - September 28, 2013 at 12:27 PM

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Mom,

I can't believe you are not here with me anymore. Everyday, I think of you and all the times we were together. I miss your laugh, sweet smile, and your comforting voice. It hurts to think that I will never hear, see, or be able to tell you I love you again. I want to be where you are so badly, and when that day comes, I'm going to hug you so long. I never got to thank you for all the things you have done for me. You are the woman I always wanted to be. You were happy, soft spoken, sweet natured, loving to everyone, and your strong faith helped us all to keep believing. Mom, the house is so empty without you there, and dad really misses you. We all keep looking over to where you would sit, and its painful to see noone there. I keep thinking to myself, that you are where you always told us you would be when this time would come, and I know now you are waiting on us to come be with you. I just am not ready to let you go. I love you with all my heart, and it is hurting for you now. I want you to know, me and Lisa will take care of dad till he is ready to see you again. And please know that I am loving and missing you everyday.

Love you Ma

Ann Marie - January 17, 2012 at 03:10 PM