Mary Prickett Beltz, lovingly know as Polly, died ...

Polly attended meeting for many years with her husband John. Folks remember them as a gentle and loving couple. For many years until John retired, Polly assisted him in his water analysis business. After John's death Polly continued her faithful attendance at meeting. She frequently drove residents of Friends Home to meeting and was generous in giving of her time to help others.

For years Polly was a loyal member of the Women's Group and served as its treasurer for a long term. She was also a strong member of the Membership Committee, for which she wrote countless notes of condolence and cheer to meeting members. Polly was very quiet and unassuming in her ways and many people were not aware of how ably and willingly she performed her duties behind the scenes.

Her family and home were everything to Polly. She and John entertained friends graciously in their lovely home. She loved to cook and she could turn out a delicious meal. She loved her two sons, Jack and Raymond, and their families and kept in touch with them regularly. Every other Sunday she had her entire family to dinner and went on the Sundays in between to Jack's home for dinner. She often had her grandchildren stay with her, and when they were at George School, she had them over to dinner. One of her granddaughters was staying with her when Polly had her stroke. She kept up her interests and was involved with family and friends until her condition required that she be at Chandler Hall. And to indicate her dedication, she had worked regularly as a volunteer at Chandler Hall for a number of years, and had gone as usual the very day before she had her stroke.

Polly maintained a serene acceptance of life. She had a great sense of humor. Her face never showed her age. Her expression was tranquil, very often with a happy smileand a mischievous twinkle in her lovely brown eyes. She was always interested in friends and their families, and her warm and loving manner made one glad to be her friend. She was not apt to talk a lot, but when she did speak out she usually had something worthwhile to say. She was a warm and loving person and her quiet presence among us will be greatly missed.

Barbara Walker