

In memory of ELIZABETH GIBBS:

This lovely lady came to Newtown to live out her elder years in a Quaker community. She had moved to Friends Village and attended our Meeting.

For most of these years, she walked with a walker....and my memory of her is this: the Meetinghouse door opening, and this beautiful white haired lady coming in with such confidence and purpose and beaming with a special warmth and light and presence!

She frequently stood to give ministry: a ministry of Spirit that is still with me today; a ministry of joy and thankfulness for God's creation, a ministry filled with the love and care for young people: she loved to speak to the children! A ministry that always called up God's Presence THERE in the precious, filled, moment: she frequently sang hymns.... and more frequently, she recited the verses of hymns....and not just one verse, but often several verses of a hymn, from memory.....in her elequent voice, filling the words with their meaning and power: speaking the truth of these hymn verses: words that spoke to her heart and she shared them FROM her heart so that they spoke powerfully to OUR hearts!

Elizabeth is greatly missed in our meeting. But her ministry touched those of us who heard her in such a way, that we feel her spirit is still alive, nurturing this meeting.



Wanda Guokas
9 - 9 - 99

P.S. At Elizabeth's memorial service, her children shared a wonderful scrapbook they had put together...and I realized that I DO share a special comraderie with Elizabeth: her many years of working in Early Childhood education, and her dedication to prayer and organizing prayer groups, especially in time of war.

The years separated mine and Elizabeth's paths, but I feel she has become a special "spiritual comrad" of mine!