

DEATH: Glen Andrews [her grandson] was there when Amanda died. Amanda was sick and bedridden, but Glen remembered that she suddenly sat up and with arms outstretched, suddenly exclaimed, "Ohh, He's coming for me! Don't you see Him coming for me? Here He comes!" Then she leaned back and died." Funeral Services held at Church of Brethren by Rev. Theodore Eley of Union City.

OBITUARY: "She was our mom. The paper said that Amanda Greer Wiebusch, had passed away in the early morning of February 1, 1939, after a long illness; and it seemed unreal to us that it could mean mom. It will take a long time to realize that she isn't busy around the house somewhere or perhaps out in the garden or maybe just possibly in the next room taking a nap. But it does seem strange to have friends calling, sending flowers and being so very kind and not to hear mom's voice saying, 'now you wouldn't have needed to do that,' or 'you shouldn't have gone to all that trouble for me.' She enjoyed doing services for others more than anything else but was a little surprised and deeply touched by the least little thing one did for her.

Though in late years she could not attend church often, she had united with the First Christian Church early in life and her faith in God and the power of prayer never wavered. She made her life a full and [un]selfish one.

Born to Vincent Brandon and Adell (Smith) Greer, April 18, 1878, on a farm in Darke County, Ohio, she spent most of her girl-hood there until her marriage to William Rinehart Wiebusch [on 15 Mar 1902 in Darke Co., OH]. They then made their home in Willowdell, Ohio. In the spring of 1917 they moved to Indiana just outside of Portland. During all this time she was busy rearing her family.

There were nine of us children, two of whom (Estella Edna and Cloyd Chalmer) preceeded mother in death. She leaves behind our father, William Wiebusch and seven children: Mrs. William [Jessie] Andrews of Winchester, Mrs. Russell [Lillie] Cox, Mrs. Raymond [Nellie] McClung, Esther, Ruby, Oscar and Orville Wiebusch, all of Portland. Also eleven grandchildren. One sister, Mrs. Charles Simons of Sidney, Ohio was called home just a short while before our mother. Two sisters, Mrs. Huldah Greer of Anna, Ohio and Mrs. Albert Herman of Ann Arbor, Michigan, and one brother, William Greer of Kettlerville, Ohio, are left.

Being the youngest of the five children, our mom was always referred to affectionately by older friends and relatives as "Babe" or "Aunt Babe." She made friends easily and cherished them wholeheartedly. Family ties meant much to her. Remembering her own girlhood and her close companionship with her brother and sisters, she made a point of keeping her family rather closely knit together. There was something about her own great love of home and family that instilled in us a feeling about the home that

can't be put into words. Now, of course there will be a strangeness for a while, but always there will be a thousand little things about the place and in our very lives which will remind us that somewhere near, just out of sight, our mom is still there seeing that things go right, is still the same dear mom.

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Dear Sister you have left us and

Our hearts with grief are sore,

For we will not see you in your

Home on Earth no more.

We hope you know the grief that's

In our hearts today,

And that you understand the words

We did not say,

And now as we bid you farewell,

We hope to meet you someday,

Where no farewell tears are shed.

Your Sisters and Brother, Hulda, Mollie and Will.