

One of my memories of Kerry is that she enjoyed reading biographies and especially autobiographies of Christians. I always loved that about her. I often think of her when I see a biography of a Christian. Kerry has sparked my own interest in reading biographies.

Kerry was fun to talk to. She could always be counted on for good conversation on a topic. I enjoyed her frankness about herself and her encouragement. I respected her honesty but sometimes found the opinions she shared painful. I believe it was important for her to be honest, but I sometimes wished for more compassion in her delivery and timing of her criticisms.

I always found Kerry to be a down-to-earth kind of person who appreciated simple things. She was a person I enjoyed sharing stories and memories with because I knew she would understand and be interested. I miss being able to share with her about books I am reading, thoughts and ideas, and other experiences.

During a difficult time in my life, Kerry gave me a coffee mug with a broken chip in the side. The inscription on the mug reads, "His plans for you are for good." She gave me her broken cup because she couldn't find a new one for me. The chip has reminded me of my broken life and the verse ~~has~~ given me comfort and hope. I still keep the mug on my desk and it is very special to me. Kerry was an incredibly

special woman. I miss her, but I know I will see her again.

Gail Endicott



### *Memories of Kerry:*

Many of my memories of Kerry are impressions rather than memories of specific, major events. It seemed that even though we were not intimate friends, she was always impacting my life in important, positive ways. Kerry's comments made within the context of a group conversation, at Ladies' Bible Class, or during the Women's Retreat nearly always left me grappling with some spiritual issue I'd never even thought about before. One of the things I appreciated so much about her was that she was open about her own spiritual convictions, even when they ran counter to tradition or were not well-received by others. Kerry never tried to force people to believe the way she did, but she was vocal about what she thought.

Kerry deeply believed that God meant it when He said that children are a blessing from Him. And so she (and Mark) welcomed each new child into their home according to God's timing. Her attitude on this encouraged me to stretch my faith and allow God to increase the size of my own family. And how overjoyed we have been since our daughter, Ruth, was added to our family in 1997! I could never have imagined how this child could so change the dynamics of our home in such a positive way.

And so many other "tips" Kerry had!...the box fan in the bedroom to cut down on noise for mother's afternoon nap!...The "stick book"...getting away regularly and as often as possible with your husband for planning and togetherness...the list is endless.

Though Kerry was straightforward and to the point, she was warm and nurturing as well. I know that she loved each of her children with all of her heart and would do anything necessary to see that they grew to know and love the Lord. I thank God that she was a part of my life.

Liz Church  
February 16, 1999



January 1999

When I think of Kerry Trotter, now 5 months or so since her "Home Going", I'm reminded about her love for God and His Word. Kerry loved Scripture and in the years I knew her... she strived to live her life according to the truths of His Word as The Lord revealed them to her. One which greatly influenced her is Psalm 127 and particularly verse 3, 4 & 5. When God revealed this truth to Kerry... she responded in obedience. The fruit of her response fills her home today with love and laughter. I truly believe that through her obedience in this area... the burden of her loss was made lighter. I know in the years to come I will be reminded of her as I observe and listen to her indelible mark on the "blessings" God gave her. She was no fool... and gained what she cannot lose.

With great love and respect.

Jim Dalton



March 1999

It's now been more than 7 months since your sweet mother had to leave her precious children, for I think that was the hardest part of facing death for Kerry - leaving you all behind and wondering if the little ones would even remember her. Whenever I think of her, I recall the hard, almost unanswerable questions she could ask. Chit-chat was not her gift! She much preferred to communicate on a deeper level. Often when I was faced with one of her hard questions, I'd just have to get back to her later as they took such deep thought to answer!

I was privileged to serve her 2 or 3 days of the last week of her life, watching you 5 youngest children and providing banana popsicles and sips of water for Kerry. I was most impressed that although she was very weak and her speech was not always clear, she always said "Thank you" whenever I did something for her. Gratefulness was evident in her life to the very end. Even though she had to leave you "early" I know she thanked God for every day she had with you, her precious "heritage from the Lord."

Love,

Annette Dalton



Dear Jonathan & Kathryn,  
We will always remember  
your mother, Carrie, and the  
wonderful family she bore and  
raised. She was a very generous  
person. She gave our daughter,  
Marcie, a comforter, etc. for Marcie's  
bedroom. She also gave Marcie  
baby clothes that your brother  
had outgrown.

Of course your dad, Mark,  
gave also. He gave Marcie jumpers  
that were once Carrie's. Also Mark  
gave Anthony his used automobile.  
You children have a great  
legacy to remember.

Carrie was also very friendly.  
We remember her talking to our  
son-in-law Tony's mother when  
Mrs. Carlucci visit at the church.  
This meant a lot. These are just  
a few of many nice things Carrie  
did in our eyes.

In God's love,  
Bill & Susilla  
Northcutt



The Trotter Family,

I remember when I was young  
Kerry singing and acting out "Little Bunny  
Foo Foo." I remember being in the living room  
back at my house in Little Rock and Kerry  
standing on the couch. When she got to  
the part, "And down came the good fairy..."  
she jumped off the couch and whatever  
she was holding as a wand struck the  
living room light fixture. That was funny.

Kirk



12/7/98

Dear Jonathan & Kathryn

I never got to know your mother  
to well until the last time she  
came to church on every she came  
over & sat with me we had a wonderful  
visit about life & other things & the  
other time we had a good visit

You had a wonderful mother  
& a dear Christian I will always  
remember her. I know it is rough  
and I pray for you Dad & all the  
little children & the families

as you know may has been for all not  
a year next month & it is still rough

I Christian Love  
Star Worthington