Celebrating the joyful life of
Megan Lynn Gearing
June 13, 1942 – July 4, 2010

God saw me getting weary, and a cure was not to be, so He wrapped His arms around me and whispered, “Come to Me.”

(author unknown)
Husband Charles was Megan’s best friend for 45 years. They met on a blind date set up by friends at a YWCA dance, and they have been partners ever since. Together they created a nurturing home that gave their children a foundation of love they would take with them to foreign lands, military service, and the formation of their own families.

Megan’s sisters will carry on her legacy of laughter. Whether the family gathers at the Rainbow Grill for potato soup and custard pie, or at one of their own homes around hearty servings of Beth Ann’s spaghetti and meatballs, their get-togethers will be marked by joy, love, kindness, and rousing games of Skip-Bo.

Making people feel loved is part of the inheritance Megan Gearing has left her family and friends. She will be deeply missed, but we look forward to being reunited with her one day.

“...[W]eeping may remain for a night, but rejoicing comes in the morning.” (Psalm 30:5)