



Sarah Jean Audler

November 5, 1936 - October 20, 2013

Sarah Jean Audler, born November 5, 1936, went to be with the Lord Jesus Christ on October 20, 2013 at the Good Samaritan Society nursing home in Loveland, Colorado.

Growing up in Pennsylvania, Sarah had one brother, Arden MacGeorge, who passed away earlier in 2013, and one sister, Phyllis Goehenour, who is still living. Sarah had five children, Gerald Edwards, Jimmy Edwards, Wendy Lee Edwards, Barbara (Edwards) Lobato, and Melissa (Edwards) Molaire.

Together they lived in Virginia for several years, and then moved to New Orleans, Louisiana. Several years later, she was re-married to Roy Audler. They did not have any children together. During these years Sarah worked as a secretary at Kalencom. She was a healthy, energetic lady who was active at home and at her church.

Sarah had four grandchildren: Michael Edwards, Sarah (Lobato) Brown, Julie Lobato, and Joel Lobato. In January of 2000, Sarah's husband, Roy, passed away. Not too long after, she had a stroke that left her unable to live independently. In 2001, Sarah moved to North Carolina to live near her daughter and son-in-law, Barbara and Tom Lobato. She had a cute little apartment where she would spend her time gardening and walking her dog, Bruno. For the next twelve years, Sarah lived near or with Barbara and her family, moving with them to different places. Over that time Sarah became a great-grandmother to Gatlin Edwards, son to Michael Edwards.

In the summer of 2011, Sarah again moved with Barbara and Tom to Colorado; she eventually moved into the Samaritan Society Loveland Village nursing home. She loved to hear the piano played by her grandchildren and wanted them to play whenever they visited. Then in 2013, Sarah found out that she had received a great-granddaughter, Hope Emily Brown. It was at this time that her health started a steadier decline, and hospice care was brought in to help make her more comfortable. On a Friday morning, Barbara was notified by the hospice care nurses that Sarah was probably going to pass away soon. Barbara stayed with her mother for the next three days, talking to her, holding her hand, and singing favorite hymns to her until Sarah went into the presence of Jesus on Sunday evening. Sarah was buried on October 23, 2013 at Loveland Burial Park, Loveland, Colorado. Although she has left this earth, she has left lasting memories in the minds of all who knew her.

Because of Sarah's great love for piano music, her daughter Barbara has started a donation fund in her honor. All donations will be given towards a teen center piano fund. Please send all donations to:

Front Range Baptist Church

Teen Center Piano Fund

625 E. Harmony Rd.,

Fort Collins, CO

80525

Cemetery Details

Loveland Burial Park

Loveland, CO

Tribute Wall



“ Sarah Jean Audler

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ I love my mom so very much. I think about her every day and miss talking to her. She was the best listener and I always would tell her that she was, in my book, the mother of the year. Every year. She laid down a foundation for me, knowing Jesus Christ as my lord and savior, that has gotten me through the best and worst days of my life. I know that she is with him now and I look to the day when we can join her. I continually remind myself in this human world that , "The lord is my Shepard, I shall not want", and that "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me". God is so good. This is the first Mothers Day that I can't call you, but you know Mom, that you are loved dearly. I miss you. Happy Mother's Day.

Lee Edwards - May 10, 2014 at 11:08 PM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



Goes Funeral Care & Crematory - October 25, 2013 at 05:05 PM

JL

“ If you could choose three words to describe Maw Maw they would be “happy,” “ice cream,” and “church” She loved life and usually described it as “fine and dandy!” She adored chocolate ice cream and could probably eat a whole carton of it, given the chance. In fact, one time my family and she were eating at a buffet and there came Maw Maw back to the table with a plate full of ice cream! And this was her first plate! Many other times, she would buy ice cream at the store and Julie and I would compete with each other to sleep at her house that night so we could get a generous portion of that ice cream! Definitely memories to treasure.

Her kids were very dear to her as well. I know Maw Maw worked very hard to support her family and to give them the best she could. She was a hard worker all through her life and never met a stranger. I remember she was constantly looking for a way to help whoever needed it! Whenever she saw trash on the floor she would do her best to bend down and pick it up, even if it was a little crumb. Several times she would tell mom “Let me help you with something.”

Over all, Maw Maw loved the Lord Jesus, and she would often say “He will never leave you nor forsake you.” She loved going to church as well. She was always wondering if it was Sunday so she could be ready to go. She was involved in the choir, a greeter, etc. It is amazing how she never forgot her salvation or her Savior, even though she went through many stages of Alzheimer’s. I know for a fact that she would want to see you in heaven too.

Joel Lobato - October 25, 2013 at 09:00 AM

JL

“ There are very few people who are always caring about you instead of themselves or looking for the good in every situation. My grandma was one of those people. She made the best spaghetti and meatballs and always loved ice cream. I loved spending the night at her house because she would always give us way too much ice cream. ?

My grandma lived with us for almost 13 years and through her many phases of Dementia m mom always said, “It’s easier to laugh than to cry.” Today, the same is true! It’s easier to laugh about how heaven just got a LOT crazier than to mourn over our loss. If she were here today, I’m sure she would tell you about how good the Lord is, and how much He cares and loves you. She would tell us not to be sad, but to look forward to what He has in store. I love my grandma, and am so thankful for the opportunity to take care of her. She’s a very special lady with a very special heart. I already miss her so much.

Julie Lobato - October 25, 2013 at 09:00 AM

“To be honest, I can’t really remember much about Maw Maw before she had her stroke, but the memories I do have of her are good ones. We moved her with us to NC, and she had a small apartment right down the road from us where she lived with her dog, Bruno. She had a green thumb, for sure! She took that boring little yard, and over just one spring, turned it into a beautiful garden complete with a trellis overtaken with morning glories. She wasn’t a bad cook, either. Occasionally, she would invite our family over for Sunday lunch at her house; I remember thinking, “How could a grandma who couldn’t keep her meds straight possibly cook a good meal?” She proved me wrong every time by always cooking up a delicious plate of spaghetti and meatballs. Other times she would have one or all of us kids over for a sleep over. She was an ice cream fanatic and so we always had some of that to eat when we slept over. You know how there are some things that some people always say in certain situations? Well, Maw Maw had quite a bunch of those little sayings. Whenever it rained she would say, “Oh well, a little rain won’t hurt; it’s not like we’re going to melt!” She also would sing “Rain drops are falling on my head...” when it rained. Whenever we stopped at McDonald’s to get an ice cream cone, she would always say, “This is delicious! I haven’t had an ice cream cone in years!” – She would always say this, even if this was the second day in a row that we had stopped for cones. Whenever we were playing the piano at home or in church, she would comment, “Beautiful, just beautiful.” Whenever we would pick her up to take her somewhere or talk on the phone and asked her how she was doing, the reply was, “Fine and dandy!”

Sometimes we would take her out to eat with us. Maw Maw really liked buffets and I remember her always getting at least two plates of just desserts, in addition to the rest of her food. Her hobbies were crocheting, cross stitching, and reading books. She would crochet the small squares and then sew them together to make what she called an “afghan.” When she read books, she would often just read the same ones over and over again, but she didn’t remember that she had read that book already. Sometimes she would have a notebook and take notes, while she was reading, so that she would

remember that she had read that book already. I don't know if it really helped or not, but it sure made her feel better. ? Maw Maw was a writer; she had tons and tons of notebooks. She liked piano music and her two most requested hymns, that I can remember, were "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," and "Just a Closer Walk with Thee." She was a great grandma who really loved the Lord despite her circumstances – a great example to us kids as we grew up with her in our home.

Sarah Brown - October 25, 2013 at 08:59 AM