



Phyllis Caroline Booth

September 9, 1931 - March 20, 2016

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

RH

“ My memories of Aunt Phyllis are full of love, laughter (especially hearing her and my mother giggle at something only sisters know about), some fun adventure, and are far too few. I wish I had stayed in contact with my Aunt and Uncle and cousins, Dave and Larry better over these past years.

In brief, apart from her being an awesome Aunt, perfect sister, and wonderful wife and mother, here's what I remember of my beloved Aunt Phyllis:

She made the BEST lemonade I've ever tasted (no offense Mom). This was 1972 or somewhere around there. I got lost in the Overland Park neighborhood. Eventually was found (long story), and was rewarded with a glass of lemonade. Og my God! So good! In case you are wondering, she made it with (I think) Real Lemon, sugar and water. Not the mix, and not fresh squeezed - but...as I remember...the best lemonade ever.

Aunt Phyllis never forgot to send me a birthday card. She's the only Aunt to do that - every year - (except for the last dozen or so - since email became popular), I received a card and a note/letter. I still have many of those cards.

1976. The Republican Convention. My sister and I stayed with the Booths. Just us and our Grandma Strell. We had a great week. Aunt Phyllis treated us just like her own. Diane and I learned the expression, "We don't have any 'I don't care'." This because that what what we usually said when Aunt Phyllis asked us what we wanted to eat.

She was such a lovely, special and STRONG lady. I miss her. My family and I looked forward to our time with the Booths - always. We love them all very much!

Russ Heldt - April 15, 2016 at 02:55 PM