

FAYE'S CHILDREN

Faye Whitmer



FAYE AND RAYMOND ADAMS' CHILDREN:

JOHN RAYMOND

John was a rugged outdoorsman, avid hunter and fisherman. He coached the Pop Warner coach (junior football.) All the boys were active in non-denominational church.

Children: Phillip, Douglas, Arron and Ryan

LORAINÉ

She married once which ended in divorce. She worked for a number of years as a longtime Motorola Engineer's assistant. She had a good sense of humor and passed away in 2019.

Children: Michelle, Wendy and Melissa

CHARLOTTE

She was the middle child was something of an organizer or ringleader among her siblings. She was a socker Mom and very active and engaged with her children. She loved gardening and was quite an accomplished cook. She worked for a number of years and retired as a special needs attendant on the bus at her children's school.

Children: Jennie, Kelly and Amy

DONALD

Donald is a long time Presbyterian minister in the state of Wisconsin. He remains active in church and community affairs. He enjoys tennis and golfing.

Children: Heather

WILLIAM

William is the youngest of the children. He is single and has no children. He has been artistically inclined over the years, painting, customizing and sometimes creating jewelry pieces, rehabilitating drums, fashioning variously designed walking sticks, etc. William has always been a free thinker but ultimately the best description of William is a kind and compassionate soul who learned about humility through his gentle and unassuming mother, Faye. He learned true compassion and love as a full time 24 hour 7 days a week caregiver for his bedridden mother in her final days.

WILLIAM ADAMS:

Grandma had come for a brief visit to our Phoenix home, probably in the early 60s. My brother Donald had a very bad nasal condition considerably aggravated by allergies. As everyone was settling in because it was evening and bedtime. Donald started making a terrible racket clearing his throat. He woke Grandma because he was making so much noise. It was like some wild beast. She was in a total panic. She shouted that there was a bear in the house. Poor Grandma, she was terrified. I couldn't help but laugh and laugh hysterically at my older brother's embarrassment. But my Mama Faye had to reassure Grandma that she was safe, and that there was no bear in the house.

