Virginia Smith Jones July 16, 2005

Bobbie Child Sampson writes, "Any of us who knew Ginny remember a person of vitality, good energy and a healthy focus for 'getting on with it" the kind of person I expected to see barreling forward at age 85, eager in anticipation of a good day and ready to share a gentle laugh. But, life is not predictable. In January of 2005, an apparently healthy Ginny (Virginia to her husband Dick)fell while zooming down a ski slope. It was a gentle fall, but one that surprisingly broke two of her ribs. Those ribs, it turned out, were dry and brittle. Ginny was diagnosed with two cancers: a rare form of leukemia and lung cancer. She fought them bravely, with heavy doses of chemo and radiation, and by the end of June it appeared that she was winning, but it was not to be.

My enduring memory of Ginny is her smile, her laughter and her attentive love of family and friends." Ginny and Dick had two children, Rich and Marcy, and two grandchildren (at the time of her death).