

# Memories of Grandma

by Fran Figge



*Flowers & Fruit*, © Heather Moore

Grandma wore house dresses warmed with summer patterns of sweet peas, violets, forget-me-nots, marigolds like her simple flower garden.

Comfortable and practical shapeless shifts from neck to ankle camouflaging specks and spots, changed when chores done stained the pastel prints.

Salvaged scraps thriftily sewn into tablecloths, blankets, runners, pillow-slips conjure memories of Grandma – digging potatoes or shucking corn for everyone bringing chicken soup when we were sick canning tomatoes for the whole family slicing hot pie for guests.

She died before any grandchildren were born but they speak lovingly of her because Grandma's patchwork gifts sew the past and the present together.