**A Good Word for Pat Sigmon
October 7, 2017**

Pat Sigmon is part of that group that Tom Brokaw appropriately named “The Greatest Generation.” And they were. This group saw and lived through the worst of times, many of them giving their lives in service to their country. And some of the lucky ones like Pat survived and came home to build lives and families. After seeing action in the Pacific Theater aboard the USS Guam, Pat returned home and attended Kings Business College where he studied accounting. After a short stint in that field, he realized that was not for him and he began working for the US Postal Service where he was a faithful employed for over 30 years.

Betty’s sister was dating a fellow named Wayne Hooks, who introduced Betty to a young, handsome friend of his named Pat Sigmon. It was the beginning of a 6-year courtship that ended only when that quiet young woman said to that handsome young man, “Enough of this, Pat – let’s get married.” And so they did. That’s the way it was with Betty – when she did speak, it was because she had something to say. And because Betty always meant what she said, when she spoke, people listened. Words have their greatest impact when they are punctuated by a life, however quietly practiced, that speaks for those words. And Betty’s life spoke for her words. As a friend...as a spouse...as a mother.

For over 30 years the Austins, Privettes, Wilsons, Geralds, Edwardses, Wells, and Sigmons gathered on Friday nights. In that gathering everyone came to know Betty’s friendship through her quiet confidence. What a wonderful testimony to the presence of God among us – a group of friends who gather together so faithfully for so long, to enjoy the challenge and strategy of a game, but, mostly, the fellowship that it can bring. In addition to the canasta, they traveled together, to the beach and even once to Hawaii, where Betty could experience the beauty of nature which she so loved.