



## Elizabeth J. Eggert

July 26, 1923 - September 7, 2012

Elizabeth J. Eggert, 89, of Kearney died Friday, September 07, 2012 at the Good Samaritan Hospital in Kearney. Memorial services will be held at a later date in Oxnard CA and Frankestown, NH. In accordance to her wishes her remains will be scattered as she lived her life. A family burial will be at the Eggert Family plot in Aurora, NE. Memorials are suggested to the Ventura County CA Assistance League or the George Holmes Bixby Memorial Library, Frankestown, N.H. A message of condolence, tribute or memory can be left at [www.hlmkfuneral.com](http://www.hlmkfuneral.com) Horner Lieske McBride & Kuhl Funeral and Cremation Services in Kearney is in charge of arrangements. On September 7, 2012 in Kearney NE, Elizabeth Jean Eggert, danced across the finish line of life. Her life's motto was "have fun every day" and that she did. She was a friend to all and was known for her marvelous sense of humor and good will to all. Her life's journey, began July 26, 1923, the only child of Etta Pruner, in Arkansas City KN. Constant and sudden moves, often across country, were disruptive to a good education but honed her ability to form life long, nurturing friendships. Due to undiagnosed dyslexia, she left school in the tenth grade. This would have been the end of the story for most people but for her it was just another challenge that she was able to overcome later in life at a reading clinic in Bridgeport CT and later still through the Orton Society in NYC. This changed her life, adding richness of thought and ideas. She was truly self educated and was interested in everything from classical music, fine art, world affairs, world travel and politics which allowed her to live life to its fullest. While working at a

bomber plant Betty met and married a dashing young instructor pilot, Charles Eggert in Phoenix, AZ in 1943. She became, over the next 5 years the full time mother (and part time father due to Chuck's flight schedule) of; Cheryl born in Phoenix, Linda in Portland, OR, and Charles, JR and Larry in Seattle, WA, following her husband's airline domiciles. From there the adventurous family moved on to Long Island NY, Newtown, CT and Francestown, NH (which she always said was the best place to raise kids). Francestown provided a stable place to call home for the next 10 years, surrounded by a host of great mentors and friends. Here she was able to experience the happy childhood she never had, sharing her children's experiences with them and loving every minute. Only Aunt Betty could pull off driving a 1946 Cadillac hearse full of teenagers down Main Street of Francestown, with a smirk on her face and a twinkle in her eye. She was welcomed with open arms in each new community because she was an undaunting volunteer in a variety of organizations, often involving the welfare of under privileged children who she could identify with. She became a Cub Scout leader in Newtown CT, room mother for all four children, undying cheerleader and chauffeur for her children and their friends. She was especially proud to have gone from being a non reading adult to a Library Trustee in Francistown. She went on to become the director of the food pantry at Riverside Church in NYC and chairman of the Assistance League Thrift Store and Project School Bell in Ventura CA. There was no empty nest syndrome for Betty. As soon as she packed last child off to college she and Chuck headed to a new life in New York City. There she blossomed, enjoying all of the crafts and activities of Riverside Church, Columbia University and all of the cultural venues the city had to offer. She didn't miss very many! She enjoyed weekly trips to the Metropolitan, the Symphony, and special exhibits making new friends at every stop along the way. After 15 years she left the cold winds off the Hudson and headed for the sunny sands of the Channel Islands in Oxnard CA, near her daughter Linda, where she lived until recently when she moved to Kearney, NE to be near Larry. Here she repeated her pattern of surrounding herself with nurturing,

interesting friends and activities, especially enjoying the camaraderie of "the magnificent seven". There is no record of her ever being late for a cocktail party. Her life was a tapestry of people from all walks of life whom she always treated with dignity. She never met a stranger but once. Her optimistic outlook, acceptance of individual differences and her quick wit endeared people in whatever circle she found herself. She will be dearly missed by those who knew her as Betty, Aunt Betty, Mom, Mammie, GG, Queen Elizabeth, and Hot Lips. She is survived by her four children, 4 grand children Susan and Kimberly Lord and Kristen and David Thomson and 4 great grand children, TJ and Parker Wodskow and Abigail and Margaret Thomson. The family wishes to thank the entire staff at St John's Good Samaritan for their loving care which enabled Betty to live her final months with dignity and good humor. As her favorite 19th century N H grave rubbing on her desk states, "She done all she could", and well we might add.

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# Tribute Wall



“ *Elizabeth J. Eggert*

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January 29, 2023 at 11:14 AM