



Linda Wallis Glover

October 13, 1944 - January 28, 2012

Linda Wallis Glover passed away on January 28, 2012, at the age of 67, in Ann Arbor. She was born on October 13, 1944 to Wallace B. and Ida (nee Clawson) Dobbs in San Antonio, Texas. Beloved wife of the late Bobbie Joe Glover. Loving mother of Robert (Karie) Glover and Jessica Glover. Loving grandmother of Brendan Robert Glover and Christian Joseph Glover. Dear sister of Sherrie Dobbs and Wally Dobbs. Dear Companion of Bill Alcini. Predeceased by her parents Wallis B. and Ida Dobbs.

Previous Events

Service

JAN 31. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Therese of Lisieux
48115 Schoenherr Rd
Shelby Twp, MI 48315
(586) 254-4433
frontdesk@stthereseparish.ws
<http://www.stthereseparish.ws>

Tribute Wall



“ Sorry for your loss. Mrs. Glover had a wonderful sense of humor. She was a pleasure to take care of in the FA lab.##imported-begin##Dick Herbst & Char Duddles from Wilkinson Eye Center##imported-end##

February 06, 2012 at 03:25 PM



“ Linda was my friend. The Linda before her stroke and the Linda after her stroke - was the same Linda. The only difference was we couldn't communicate verbally. That, we all missed, because her mind was still strong, but she couldn't express herself. The frustration on her part could be felt by all of us. Before her stroke, Linda and I would meet for lunch once in awhile. She and I had some really good in-depth conversations. I always looked forward to those luncheons. After her stroke, my brother Bill and Linda would visit us. Our conversations around the kitchen table were fully understood by her. She wanted do much to participate and she did as much as she could. I remember a Jeopardy Game we were watching and she KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS! She had a good mind. On our driving trip to North Carolina with Bill and Linda, we'd have the Sirius stations on with 50 music channels, and Linda knew all the words to the songs and would sing with us. Some of the songs I'd never heard of, but she knew them. She had as great interest in baseball, especially in one player in particular - Brandon Inge. My son Scott saw to it that she would meet him and that was a great highlight for her. She found a lot of pleasure in watching the games and understood them fully. Bill, you were her salvation! You tried everything to get her back to good health: Light Therapy, Acupuncture, Cold Laser Treatments, Far Infrared Therapy, many sessions with alternative doctors, supplements and Hyperberic Oxygen Therapy was next on your list. Everytime we talked, you had some new things you were looking for, right up to the end. We all thanked God for you. We will miss that smile and that strong willed person. If we all really believe ... Linda is at peace. The peace we hope to all have someday.

Rosemarie Konczal###imported-begin###Rosemarie
Konczal###imported-end###

January 31, 2012 at 06:58 PM



“ *An Open Letter To My Dearest Friend And Companion*

Dear Linda,

If someone were to ask me to describe you in one word, I would say: "Impossible." Not meaning you were Impossible ... but to use one word to describe a remarkable person like you is truly impossible.

Oh sure, I could use all those old cliches like: Honesty, Devotion, Unconditional Love, Exceptional Intelligence, Sensitive, Caring, Humble - and on and on. But those words would only be the tip of the iceberg. However, if I were pressed ... that one word would be Unselfish.

Linda, you were unselfish to a fault. Everybody's needs and wants came ahead of yours - and anyone who knew you, would describe you the same way. Of all those times we went shopping, you only bought one thing for yourself: a winter coat to wear to Jessica's graduation. You said you wanted to "look nice for her" - and you did. And everytime we got a call from a church or the VFW for signs, I would look over the invoices and see nothing but zeros in the amount columns.

And with all your talents, I'll never know how you managed to stay so humble. You took humility to a whole new level. Only those closest to you knew your vast array of talents. To name a few:

- * Your ability to sit at the computer and design an award winning sign in a matter of minutes.*
- * Your title of "Jeopardy Queen."*
- * The way you could make a 5 Star meal out of leftovers that I was about to throw away.*
- * And the designs you had in your head for your ponds and landscaping - that turned out exactly the way you envisioned.*

Hey, remember when we first met 12 years ago? You asked for my advice so often, that I finally nicknamed you "Grasshopper." Little did I know the "Grasshopper" would become the teacher.

Honey, you taught me so many things about myself, I don't know where to begin. But the most important thing you taught me was how to give complete unconditional love. And for that I truly Thank You.

I'll always remember your (satiric) sense of humor: Like the time you asked me why I was caring for you and I said: "Linda, if the tables were turned. I know you would do the same for me." You tuned and looked at me with those big beautiful blue eyes and simply said. "No I wouldn't." And then we broke into uncontrollable laughter - because we both knew you would.

Or remember when you were in the hospital with your first stroke and the doctor walked in and asked: "Mrs. Glover, are you depressed?" And you quickly replied: "Only when I see you."

How about the time you called Robert and told him Jessica was pregnant? The poor guy was so shook up, you finally had to relieve his agony by yelling: "April Fools!"

And more recently, when you had trouble speaking ... when people would ask you about your family, you would point frantically at me and then back at them - because you wanted me to tell them all about your children and Grand children. And as they were being told, the most beautiful peaceful smile came over your face, as you beamed with pride, while frantically nodding your head.

I'm so glad you were able to see the videos Robert made for you. You know what struck me most in watching them? It was whenever I saw you, you were doing one of two things: Holding your children - or cooking. But then shortly afterwards you were thrust into a situation where you were forced to be the bread winner, as well as insuring Jessica's health and welfare. All those fears and doubts

you had while being in that position were hidden so well, that sometimes you even fooled me. Linda, I don't know how you did it ... or where you got the strength to continue under those conditions, but you did. And you fulfilled your goal of raising two beautiful children.

You've watched your "baby" grow into womanhood. Don't worry honey ... she'll be fine. Afterall, she has your genes. And when the time comes, your strength will help pull her thru those hard times we all must face in life. You've watched with pride as Robert grew from a defiant young teenager, into the successful man he is today. He told me t

January 31, 2012 at 06:20 PM



“ Rob,
*I'm sending you and your family, my condolences on the passing of your Mom.
Blessings,
Doreen Cote###imported-begin##Doreen Cote###imported-end##*

January 30, 2012 at 03:46 PM



“ Brandon Inge, need I say more.###imported-begin##Scott Konczal###imported-end##

January 30, 2012 at 12:43 PM



“ Our thoughts and prayers are with you all of you.

Love,
Kevin and Ruthi##imported-begin##Kevin Konczal##imported-end##

January 30, 2012 at 12:03 PM



“ May God hold you and comfort you in this time of sorrow. Linda was warmly loved by her family and will be keenly missed.##imported-begin##Linda Naas##imported-end##

January 30, 2012 at 10:07 AM



“ Deepest sympathies to the family. We will miss Linda very much.##imported-begin##Billy Alcini##imported-end##

January 30, 2012 at 09:58 AM



“ I am so sorry for your loss. She was a great person, and will be deeply missed by all who knew her.##imported-begin##Tricia & Ed Bicego##imported-end##

January 30, 2012 at 09:13 AM



“ Mrs Glover, as I too always addressed her as for the same reasons as Shane commented on below. When I first met her along with Bob Glover Sr my first impression was their sense of humor. It sure was a sight to see how each one would wise crack back & forth to the other. I also saw the love she had for her family. Often Rob Jr would explain something to her that HE viewed as serious (and perhaps she viewed as trivial) so, as Rob would begin to make his very well prepared case to his mother (in a way that only Rob can), after awhile she would look right at him and start smiling in complete amorous admiration, then purposely interrupt him with her humor in an attempt to break his train of thought. You could clearly see how deeply she loved and cared for him.

Mrs Glover was more than just my best friend's mom. For me she was a voice of reason, her advice & wisdom would have me hanging on her every word. In short, her support & advice helped me to believe in myself. I am fortunate to have had her in my life. We always ended our calls by saying "I love you" to each other. I love you Mrs Glover. My deepest heartfelt sympathy go out to Jessica, Rob and the entire Glover family.##imported-begin##Robert Rooth##imported-end##

January 29, 2012 at 08:55 PM



“ Mom,

I will forever miss you, nobody is every prepared and I understand that you were tired and you needed to do what you needed to do. I will miss the jeopardy champ - everyone in the glover house knew infamous "this is jeopardy" sound just after the not so difficult predecessor wheel of fortune. One of my favorite memories was reminded to me of friend when we somehow found it on a half hour earlier on an obscure channel, and we would memorize the questions and come down and astound her - Yes we still couldn't beat her because we couldn't remember all the answers and because she just knew them - and of course within a couple shows she busted us. I also think you were the founder of extreme couponing. I remember as a teenager sitting in the car just praying you didn't find an error because that meant we all had to go back in the store, pick up the items, go to customer service and get our errors (often we made a profit from our visit), as a teenager I felt embarrassed at my frugal mom (which is natural) however As an adult I see a mother with a husband recovering from open heart surgery, self employed with a little or no income feeding her children, any profits went to any treats we could afford.

Dave Ramsey - been there done that, I didn't have his book - i had plain white envelopes and my mom. I remember her sitting down with me and making me write what I wanted on envelopes, and every week she would sit down and review. If I wanted a candy i took it from the walkman money, if I wanted something else i made a new envelope - she taught me you have to prioritize and sacrifice to get the things you wanted - i saved and paid cash for my first car before i turned 17.

My mom made her children what they are today. She always made us take AP instead of study hall, she made us want to do well, not just require us to do well, I remember her quote:

*You are my son, and I don't care what you do when you grow up, but when it comes time to make that decision, **YOU WILL HAVE OPTIONS**, and that my son is **NOT** an option - do you understand me...*

I had no plans for college, and when I graduated she looked at me and said ok..now what??? I now hold a bachelors which made my parents so proud, and she got to see me get my masters, and see her daughter graduate and start her graduate program.

*It was not just her children, she was selfless and always put the needs of others above her own -
Goodbye Mom - i will miss you -
Your Son,
Robert
or as she used to say..(jessica, wally, robert whatever your name is)
:)*##imported-begin##Robert Glover##imported-end##

January 29, 2012 at 03:49 PM



“ *My family and I are truly blessed to have had Bob, Linda and their family in our lives. Linda was a friend to me in the truest meaning of the word friend. Many of my best and happiest memories involve Linda and Bob and the years I spent working with them. They shared so much of themselves with me. I know that I am a better person because of them.*

*To Linda, I'll never have another friend touch my life and heart the way that you did. Thank you for inspiring me to do better in life, teaching me to look beyond the obvious, listening to me without judgement, and mostly for loving me. I'll think of you everyday. Love,
Irene*##imported-begin##Irene##imported-end##

January 29, 2012 at 01:59 PM



“ I always called Linda, "Mrs. Glover" because I respected her opinion and wisdom so much. Even with permission to call her "Linda," I would never think of calling her by her first name. Mrs. Glover was someone that had a keen ability that prevented us from pulling the wool over her eyes. In addition, she had a nose that could smell alcohol on our breath's 5 miles away when we were we were in high school. She also was the reigning Jeopardy champion who frusterated you so much you had to leave the room. Definitely, one of the brightest woman I had ever met. In my years of knowing her, she was not really overly emotional. However, when her baby Rob left to go away to college I saw her emotional for the first time. For me, growing up at the Glover household was not a piece of cake. She never failed to discipline me or lay down the law when i needed that. Her intentions were always to keep us in line and out of trouble. The most angry I had ever seen her was when Rob and were gone all day on our 4 wheelers and failed to check in. When we arrived, she burst out of the house and down the driveway to give us hugs, then after she realized we were safe she sat us down and proceeded to give us a real tounge lashing that we never forgot. Needless to say, we always checked in from that point. She will be missed by us all dearly.##imported-begin##Shane Marietta##imported-end##

January 29, 2012 at 01:41 PM



“ Thoughts and memories about Linda are abundant in my mind. We became close friends in 1963, when we met as co-workers at The University of Michigan-Flint campus. Shared fun times filled many of our years. Linda broadened my view as she shared her experiences of living in various places. She also shared her family with me, as we would occasionally visit them in Port Huron. In later years, Linda shared her love of her children and Bob. Family played a very important role in Linda’s life.

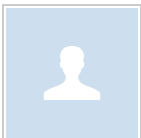
Linda shared her love, humor, good times and sad times, and love of animals.

*In her last years, she shared her frustration of her inability to communicate her thoughts. In one fairly recent phone conversation, Linda’s only clear words were “Oh s***!” As a highly intelligent woman, she was reduced to two words to express her frustration.*

As Linda has passed to the next phase of her soul’s journey, I am happy she will be free of the body and mind that limited her. I see her smiling, free of pain, and sharing her enthusiasm, energy and love.

Linda was a huge gift and blessing in my life. I am very grateful to have been Linda’s friend. You will be missed. Thank you!##imported-begin##Nancy Kammeyer##imported-end##

January 29, 2012 at 01:04 PM



“ May God's peace be with you all during this time. Aunt Linda will be missed by all. She was a great woman and mentor. I loved her dearly. Rest in peace Aunt Linda, give Uncle Bob a big hug from me.##imported-begin##Debbie (Savage) Upton##imported-end##

January 29, 2012 at 10:17 AM