

Pleasing Demeanor, Rebellious Interior
by Liz Gibbons

Elizabeth Gibbons grew up in West Lafayette, Indiana, where her father was a biology professor at Purdue University. While no parents are perfect, she felt fortunate to have parents who would register between an 8 or 9 on a scale with the highest 10. She grew up in a wonderful neighborhood and at a time when kids played outside and were free to explore areas beyond their home. She did well in school and earned a B.S. in biology from Purdue and a Master's degree in zoology from The University of Michigan

Her husband preceded her in death. He had a good sense of humor and a sharp mind. When they met he was mostly receiving C's in his college courses. He shared that he had been told by his parents that he was not as smart as his older brothers. Sadly, he had lived up to their expectations. She saw him as very intelligent and told him she never wanted to hear that again from him. He began to get A's and B's and ended up going to law school. He graduated with a LL.D degree instead of a J.D. degree because of his high grades.

Two sons were born, and she loved being a mother. When their youngest entered first grade she began working part time at a variety of jobs over the years. She was never interested in a long term traditional career. That felt like a box.

She disliked cocktail parties, fancy dinners, political correctness, social media, cell phones, scary or brutal movies, oysters, and okra. She loved hiking, camping, nature, and exploring new places. She was a loyal friend and still communicated with a childhood friend she met when they were four. She had many interests. Being a perpetual student she took numerous courses over the years.

She had a rebellious streak within her and questioned many things. Her take on events often evoked from her husband, "Geez, Liz, you and your conspiracy theories." She said she was just seeing through the B.S. that was being shoveled at us.

She is survived by her two sons and her brother. There will be no funeral. The body will be cremated. If you wish to do something in memory of Elizabeth, plant a tree, do a favor for a friend, relative, or acquaintance, or let the people in your life know how much they mean to you. She would like you to realize that you are more than just a body, and you are not limited by your five senses. Above all, realize how magnificent you are.