

My Memories of Ruth Worthington (& Husband Ron)

Jan 28, 1931 – Mar 02, 2017

By Chuck Jessup

(Best viewed on a PC vs mobile device)

Lois Anne Lindgaard is my wife. Lois's father, Harold Lindgaard, was Ruth Worthington's first husband. Thus, Lois's last/maiden name and how I tie into the big picture, so to speak. Harold and Ruth divorced years before I came along. And from what I gather she latched onto Ron later on, who was her longtime sweetheart. Both Ron and Harold are great fellows; which is proof enough for me as to Ruth's judgement when making most of her own important, lifetime choices. Plus, she certainly did a good job raising her children, Lois and Craig, and tending to her grandson, Trent, over the years; so that I might have the pleasure of their good company as well.

I met Lois exactly one year before we got married, Nov 14, 2006, at a little book store called Village Books in the Fairhaven neighborhood of south Bellingham, WA (Lois probably picked up her reading habit from her mother). That day gave rise to our own love story, of sorts, which I enjoy telling folks, and new found friends, over and over again.

My first couple encounters with Ruth (meeting a possible/future "mother-in-law") were a bit rocky at times. Ruth was quite protective of Lois and seemed hesitant, **at the very least**, to have Lois run off with some strange Yank and live in the States. That wasn't going to happen anyway, as getting Lois very far from her mother or work only happens when Lois decides to go on one of her adventures to Europe, Africa, or South America... on a tour. I consider myself blessed just to get Lois as far away as San Diego, Long Beach, WA, or the Grand Canyon for a few days at a time.

Luckily for me, during our first year together, Ron was a good negotiator and somehow managed to convince Ruth to go easy on me (and Lois). I will always think of Ron as my friend – as a result of his evenhandedness – so far as I was concerned.

As for Ruth, once she adjusted to my presence in Lois's life, all she had to do was grace me with her awesome cooking, whenever we got invited over for a meal, and I

would happily come visit her and Ron anytime. We would eventually become amicable relatives as a result. Apparently it is true what they say, that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach... yet another trick Lois got from her mother.

Over time I managed to get on Ruth's good side, she and Ron got to know my extended family, we all enjoyed some great holiday gatherings and meals together, sang Home On The Range once (during a U.S. Thanksgiving feast Lois and I invited the Canadians to), did some Gangnam Style moves together and we managed to get along quite well.

[Gangnam Style Xmas 2012 Video](#)

We became huggables and I found a place in my heart for Ruth right along with Lois and the rest of the Canadian clan.

2010



Because most of the time I spent with Ruth was via attending family gatherings, or the aforementioned meals, being able to sit down one on one with her, and really getting to know her, was not in the cards. All I could do was attempt to put together

parts of her life puzzle, here and there, as family conversations unfolded. Things like her being a librarian, taking an interest in the Go Go's or politics, being associated in some fashion with the Humanists of BC, wanting to help people in Africa obtain some much needed drugs, telling us stories about hers and Ron's endeavors on the tennis court, being an avid reader of important literature, that she enjoyed being the one to start a post meal discussion around the dinner table or how she enjoyed winning a good card game after a meal were the sorts of activities that kept her going... just like an Every-Ready bunny she was.

Check out the following photos and links (with even more photos) we collected with the clan – including Ruth – over the years...

June 2010 – Grandson Trent



March 2013 – Ron's & Tom's Birthdays



Xmas 2013 Onward – More Party Times

[Xmas Party 2013](#)

[Ruth BD 2015](#)

[Ruth and Tom BD 2015](#)

[Easter Sunday 2015](#)

[BC Post Mother's Day Feast 2015](#)

[Dinner for Ruth](#)
(June 26, 2016)

[Ron and Ruth Xmas Meal](#)
(Dec 03, 2016)



By the time we found out Ruth had lymphoma all I wished we could do was take her back to the States and make sure she got the best possible cancer treatment the world had to offer. Some wishes go unanswered, though. In any event, I definitely did not look forward to watching from the sidelines as she did battle from within the halls of the local medical system. But, when all was said and done, **she was a soldier with a wonderful heart of gold** and she fought the good fight.

We will all miss “Ruthy” for sure; and I certainly will miss her great cooking and her very scrumpdillyicious **desserts!!**

Chuck

Ruth’s last candle to blow out

Jan 28, 2017

(2 days after my own birthday)



Ruthless

Mar 4, 2017

[Read About Ruthless](#)

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