

***Gertrud Prestele***

\* *19.08.1936*

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† *06.07.2019*

***Beloved***

***Wife***

***Mother***

***Grandmother***

*After a life full of joy, happiness and adventures, Gert passed away on a sunny Saturday morning at home in the presence of her family.*

*Even though she was diagnosed with Parkinson 20 years ago, Gert never gave up and stayed optimistic. “One hundred years old I will become!”, she always answered when asked about her future thoughts. She kept going on for a long time, only bothering here and there, but still being the kind and cordial person she always was.*

*Until this incurable disease made life more and more difficult, she did what made her happy – traveling around the world, being a lovely host, cooking delicious meals, telling jokes (most of them about how stupid men are) and stories. A lot of wonderful stories.*

*Unfortunately her last years were tough. Increasing dementia, losing the ability to walk on her own and finally being unable to communicate properly - life became not only complex for Gert, but also for her family.*

*In the end death came as release. But it is still a painful loss for her family and me. I will remember her with all my heart and I hope you also have cheerful memories of her to recall.*

*Karl with family*