



## Edna J. Holdridge

March 14, 1929 - September 19, 2016

Edna Holdridge was born in Mt. Vernon, New York on March 14, 1929. She had a sister Betty and an only child, her daughter Chris. Edna's mother also lived with her and Chris throughout Chris' growing up years. Edna was divorced when Chris was two years old, and so it for many years it was just the three of them, Edna, Chris and Edna's mother. Edna worked in cotton mills and sewing factories to support the family. They moved to New Jersey in 1960, where Chris started school.

Edna was raised in the Lutheran Church, but experienced a salvation experience and baptism in the Holy Spirit around 1967. She enjoyed children and was involved in a "bus ministry". They would pick up children in a bus, whose parents had agreed to let them come to Sunday School, but wouldn't come themselves. Edna enjoyed using her puppets to entertain the children on the bus as well as in the classroom. One of the favorites was a dog named "Ruff".

In 1993 Edna moved to Corvallis Oregon to be closer to her daughter Chris, who was now an adult living there already. While in Corvallis, she became a member of Westside Community Church, where she continued to assist in children's Sunday School classes. Edna spent the last three years of her life in Albany at the Cambridge Terrace Retirement and Assisted Living Community.

Edna had a number of hobbies. She enjoyed knitting and doing crochet. After being introduced to the craft of “plastic canvas”, she was at first reluctant, but it soon it became her passion. A number of the crafts Edna completed were in her home, but many were given away to others, some were even sent back to family. She had some large “Winnie the Pooh” characters, a picture of the last supper, tissue box covers and many other creations decorating her home.

One of Edna’s favorite songs was: “In the Garden”. A favorite poem was “Footprints in the Sand” .

# Cemetery Details

## Oak Lawn Memorial Park

2245 SW Whiteside Drive  
Corvallis, OR

# Previous Events

## Graveside

SEP 26. 1:00 PM (PT)

Oak Lawn Memorial Park  
2245 SW Whiteside Drive  
Corvallis, OR

# Tribute Wall

“ I came across something that my mother wrote on January 20, 1974. She once told me that it had been published in her church's newsletter at the request of her pastor at the time in Millville. I'd like to share it again, here, transcribed from her original handwritten note and a slightly-altered version she typed up later:

*"Today at work I was thinking about going to a friend's house for a cup of coffee.*

*We are often invited to a house for dinner or supper or just coffee, and most of the time we [accept] the invitation gladly. We enjoy our evening with much talk and silly laughter and maybe eat too much. Then I started to think about another friend who has often invited me to His house, but I had often refused His invitation, 'til one day I did go to His house, but found His cup of coffee too bitter for me. He said come again and try another taste, so I did.*

*I don't remember how many cups I had, but one day it tasted different and I asked him what brand it was. He replied The Three L's. I said in reply what [do] the three L's stand for? He said wait and see.*

*I kept going to His house for more coffee each time His doors were opened to me. Each cup was sweeter than the one before.*

*We are good friends now and He doesn't have to tell me what the three L's stand for, as I know what they mean.*

*His brand of coffee is*

*Love*

*Light*

*&*

*Life Eternal.*

*I love going to His house now, and each cup I have is a different Brand.*

*A cup of Joy*

*A cup of Happiness*

*A cup of Peace within*

*A cup of Kindness*

*A cup of Healing*

*A cup of Friendship*

*A cup of Gladness  
A cup of Joy Unspeakable  
A cup of Contentment  
and many more.*

*How do you thank a friend who gives you so many cups so full and free?*

*I haven't found the way yet.*

*All I can say is THANK YOU JESUS.*

*My cup is truly running over.*

*I thank God for His house, my church here on earth."*

*Three other notes she typed up also express her relationship with the Lord:*

*"I love Jesus,  
Jesus loves me,  
Oh the grace he gives to me  
Together through Eternity."  
-Tuesday about 9:30 at work Oct 9, 1979*

*"I know He'll take my hand  
That's a Promise He made to me  
Marching to Victory, Jesus and me."  
-Thursday morning at home July 17, 1980  
Jesus gave to me.*

*"Good morning Father, through Jesus name I pray,  
keep me safe through the day."  
-November 20, 1980 woke up with these words in my mind.  
Thank you Jesus.*

*She would never have described herself as an author. She was always too self-deprecating to believe that. But these seem quite eloquent to me in expressing the faith she found in the Lord. I know it transformed her life.*

*Christine Holdridge*

**Christine Holdridge** - October 27, 2016 at 05:06 PM

BT

“ *It is my greatest pleasure to share a special tribute about a special lady. Sis. Holdridge was loved by all who had the pleasure of knowing her.*

*She worked untiringly for the cause of Christ and was an inspiration to all. She also ministered to the youth, In fact, she rode the bus faithfully with them taking them to Sunday School.*

*When Sis. Holdridge moved from New Jersey to Oregon to be closer to Chris we continued to keep in touch. We would write back & forth about one day I would come out to visit her & Chris. She would tell be about all things she wanted me to see and do when I come to visit. We both believed God that I would get there... and I did! She, Chris and I got to do ALL THE THINGS SHE HAD BEEN PLANNING, AND WE HAD A MARVELOUS TIME. In fact, we all played miniature golf and Sis. Holdrige WON!*

*Barbara Taylor-Holmes*

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**Barbara Taylor-Holmes** - October 17, 2016 at 08:06 PM

AH

“ I recognize my friend Edna in the tribute posted by her East Coast friends, Richard and Helen Myers. As a West Coast friend who met her later in life, I also saw her love for children and admired her beautiful handiwork. My personal memories include laughing together, and praying together. Edna could be a tease, and she had a keen wit. She also consistently brought her concerns before the Lord. On one memorable day, we cried together. Edna had graciously agreed to provide a home for our aging cat when we moved overseas. I now realize what a big request that was, and how generous she was to accept the responsibility. Our cat's health failed. On the day when I took her to the vet's office and said a final good bye, Edna went with me and we cried. A happier memory is of shopping for clothes with Edna. She was never looking for anything for herself, but she always had good advice for me. She was an expert on clothing construction, after working in the garment industry and doing some sewing for herself. She also had well-reasoned opinions about what she liked. During my last good visit with her, weeks before she died, she enjoyed looking at a set of cards with pictures of various antique costumes and still expressed thoughts about style and color. Once when she was shopping with me before I went on a trip, I was considering buying new pajamas. She said, "Oh, you should always have new pajamas on a trip." When I repeated that remark to Chris, Chris thought that even if Edna gave that advice to me, it wasn't something she would do herself! But now—it gives me great joy to think of Edna in heaven. She's wearing something brand new and beautiful, she is free from pain, she is surrounded by peace and in unbroken fellowship with Jesus.

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Andrea Herling - October 12, 2016 at 03:21 PM

RM

“ *Edna was a neat lady with a heart for the young children. She worked in the church bus ministry for many years and every Saturday went to the projects to invite the children out to church. She would then ride the bus and be on it to greet them when it came through to pick them up on Sundays.*

*She was extremely crafty and did many craft and knitting projects. She made beautiful baby afghans and sweater outfits for new babies. Her work was beautiful.*

*While living in NJ, Edna would travel to Oregon to visit her daughter. She would always return with lots of pictures and smiles. Her camping trips and sight seeing pictures showed of the great times she shared with Chris.*

*We were so sorry to here of Edna's passing, but we know in whom she did believe! She is now at peach in her heavenly home .... rejoicing with her Jesus!*

*Richard and Helen Myers*

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**Richard and Helen Myers** - October 04, 2016 at 11:27 AM