



Beatrice Rae BRIGHT

January 13, 1931 - December 9, 2019

Beatrice Rae Bright, of St. Charles, MO died on December 9, 2019 at the age of 88. She was born January 13, 1931 in Selinsgrove, Pennsylvania to the late Robert and Ethel Roush.

She is survived by her loving Daughter; Quay Messner, Cherished Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her siblings; Wendell Roush and Mary Ritter.

Known to her many friends as “Bea”, also known as Mom, Grandma, Great-Grandma, and Aunt Bea, she had a tremendous impact on all who knew her.

Having earned her bachelor’s degree after the age of 40 she taught Food Service classes at the high school level for several years. Friendships forged with her fellow teachers continued right up to the close of her life. She also participated in several knitting groups and was an early morning regular at the YMCA. Friends from all her activities were a source of joy.

Her family was paramount in her life, including her siblings, nieces, nephews and their children in other parts of the country. Her tradition of baking a batch of cookies (the kind per personal order) for each of her grandchildren and spouse, and great children for Christmas each year is just one of many lovely traditions she instituted. She was half finished when the task was interrupted by illness this year...her family will complete the job for her and miss her greatly. She was and will continue to be a great inspiration for us.

Comments



“ I got to know Bea and Ben at the St. Charles County Family YMCA where I exercised. I was always amazed at how much energy Bea exhibited. She learned that I did vegetable farming and she used me as a supplier of beets for a special recipe she had. One year I had to network with a farmer in the southern-most area of IL to get her beets. I learned that she had taught home economics at St. Charles High and I recruited her to help me bake some persimmon cookies. I went to her house with the persimmon pulp and the pecans and she did the rest. She kept half of the cookies and shared some with her grandchildren who had their doubts about persimmon cookies. Ben and I had fun with animal sounds in the men's locker room. I would "meow" like a cat and he would "bark" like a dog as a greeting. I have good memories of them.

John R. Wilkerson, St. Charles

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