lovetoknow
advice women can trust
Logo will not print with document

Her Life Was Like a Box of Chocolates
Humorous Memorial Reading

As famous movie character, Forrest Gump, once said, "Life was like a box of chocolates. You never know what you're gonna get." Nothing could be more true about the life of our dear friend. Imagine, if you will, one of those chocolate sampler boxes you see around holidays. Our Jenny was one of these boxes.

Her outside was bright with a clear identity. You knew exactly what she was all about from the moment you saw her style and her smile. When you open that box, there's a thin liner to protect the precious cargo. Jenny protected those she loved and kept up a thin layer of protection for herself. One that was easily removed by anyone willing to get to know her.

The contents of the package are a jumble of different sizes, shapes, colors, and flavors of chocolate candies packed in layers. Like the caramel, she stuck around in the lives of everyone she met leaving an impression impossible to remove. Like the toffee crunch, she could be tough if she needed to be. Like the nut cluster, she was a bit nutty from time to time having fun as often as possible. Like the cherry cordial, she could be sweet or sour, depending on how right or wrong she perceived something to be. Like the peanut butter cup, she was smooth in her delivery of kind, but honest words.

Take all of these fillings and cover them in a sweet chocolate coating. Hard enough to keep the filling together, but brittle enough to be shared with others.

Jenny's life was like a box of chocolates. We may not have always known what quirky thing she'd say, or what outrageous outfit she'd show up in. But, we always knew one thing for sure. Time with Jenny was sweet, something we wanted to keep for only ourselves and couldn't help but share.