

Phyllis Ellen Condit Lisle, September 21, 2018



This is a note from Stan Lisle, Phyllis's husband, that he posted on Facebook to notify her friends of her passing. A touching and personal account. I could not find an obituary, so I am posting this.

Phyllis passed away peacefully and painlessly Friday night. She was surrounded by loving family. I know she felt cradled in that love. The expressions of love by her friends and family who were aware of her 15 month transition, and Phyllis's amazing faith, helped make this experience a joy to us.

About 7 months ago we discovered that the chemo and radiation treatments had not killed all the cancer, and that further painful treatment could only offer small benefits. Phyllis knew immediately that she should take what time she had left, and make the most of it. She succeeded

Through the spring and summer we shared a wonderful life. About 8 days ago, she started shutting down. She didn't fight or suffer. She walked calmly towards God and her family in heaven. Towards the end, she was increasingly unresponsive. But surrounded by loving family, she repeatedly showed us that she heard us, loved us, and welcomed our love.

Some memories of the many last gifts she gave us while laying apparently unconscious in her bed, within hours of her passing:

To Cissy, as we plan for final family visits: She instructs me to arrange things so that she could be alone with her sister.

To Scott, after he says he loves her: "I love you, Bubbie".

To Bob, as he first arrives from Columbus: "Hi Bob"

To Gigi, as she first arrives from Columbus: Phyllis, whose only recent movement had been rolling her head on her pillow, excitedly sits up and looks her in the eyes.

To her long, long time dear friend Di Anderson: I read to a sleeping Phyllis the lovely note Di included with flowers. I then look from the note to Phyllis, and discover she has turned her head to face me, opened her eyes wide, and raised her lips in an unmistakable smile.

To everyone::About an hour after Phyllis leaves us, Scott joins Gigi and me on the deck. He says "That was perfect."

And in the end

The love you take

Is equal to the love you make