

Gordon and Betty Orth

“Gone, but not forgotten.” This quote is engraved on my great aunt and uncle’s tombstone. These two people were the best aunt and uncle I ever had in my life. Gordon and Betty Orth both died within three depressing months. It was probably the worst three months of my life.

Gordon Gary Orth was born on June 14, 1939, and past away June 9, 2009. Gordon died from a farm accident and was very brave. He always had a great sense of humor, and told many funny jokes to his loving friends and family. Gordon also enjoyed working on the Orth farm and driving his combine at harvest. He really loved music, too. Gordon played the guitar and violin quite a bit during his lifetime, and gave lessons to kids who wanted to play like he did. He’s missed very, very much and will never be forgotten.

Betty Jean Orth was born on December 3, 1945, and went to be with her Savior on September 24, 2009. She suffered from pancreatic cancer for a very long time. She was also very brave during her illness. Like Betty always said, “It is what it is.” Betty loved music just like

Gordon did. She was the organist at our church for a very long time.

Also, she played the guitar sometimes.

Gordon and Betty were both loved a bunch and nobody will ever forget that feeling about them. They will always be in their friends and families' hearts. After Betty died, everybody thought Gordon and Betty would be playing music and singing in Heaven with the angels. Have you ever lost anybody who you love as much as I love my aunt and uncle?