



Virginia R Chute

October 14, 1957 - May 28, 2019

Memorial Service June 01, 2019 2pm

Mercy Ministries Church

2028 Gay Ave Whistler AI 36612

Tribute Wall

AB

“ Virginia Rose Chute was not just my grandma. She was my best friend. She helped me through so much. I did have a lot of go to people to talk to when I was upset. But she was the #1 person I could talk to. She made me the most happiest girl. She has a place in my heart. Always and forever. Nana's wish to me before she passed, was for me to graduate high school. So as of now, I'm a senior in high school. I'm pushing myself to graduate for her. For me and for everyone who has been there for me and support me. I love nana and when I found out she passed, I broke down. I was terribly depressed. I'm still depressed because I wish my nana was here. But it's like I told a lot of people who ask me if I'm okay about nana. I'm alright, I'm hurting yes. But I'm glad she's not hurting anymore. She's lived to long and has proved a lot of them doctors who told her wrong. She is amazing. She never gave up. One thing about nana, I am proud of her. She fought for her life to spend time with her sons, grand kids, sisters, brothers, and just basically family. Does it still hurt me? Yes it very much does. It kills me on the inside. I woke up from a dream, crying for her. I walked to my dads room because I couldn't walk to her apartment. I miss her so much. I hate that she's gone. But it's life. I wasn't gonna stop her. She wanted to do it to stop the suffering. I do have break downs every now and then not as much back then I would. I do talk about her to dad. I know she loved everyone and she had a fear of letting everyone down. She didn't let me down. It took a lot of courage for her to make that decision. I'm proud of her. Yeah it killed me in the inside but she made it the best week or two she had with us. I spent my last week of school with her. I didn't wanna leave that Sunday before the day she passed. I held on to her because she was leaving me and I need my nana bug. I wanted her to be happy. Every time I see a rose, I think of her. Every time I see an object with the color purple I think of her. Every where I go I think of nana. She was the best nana I could ever ask for. I miss her waking me up at 5 or 6 in the morning to go to her bed. I will miss her voice and her singing to me to wake me up. "Wake up little Susie! Wake up!" :) the way she played with my hair when we snuggled. When went steppin when I was little. Growing up, I didn't make much friends.

My family were my only friends. My nana was my best friend, so was Josh. Those beautiful ladies always looking down on me. on everyone and seeing how we are doing. nana knows I'm hurting but shes always here in my heart where she will always belong. Josh and Nana both have a special place in my heart for them. I love them so much. It hurts that they are gone. But I'm just glad they aren't suffering. I haven't really opened my heart up since then. I love nana and nana josh. Nana was always a beautiful lady. I love you nana! Always and forever! -Ana



Anastasia Bartlett - August 20, 2019 at 03:55 PM

CB

“ On May 17, my sister ended dialysis and chose to live
That may sound contradictory, but up to that point, she was no longer living. She was existing. She struggled long and hard with that decision. Not because she feared death, but because she feared letting her family down.
It's important that everyone know, she wanted to live. She fought. She chose quality over quantity
When she was 19, she was diagnosed with kidney disease. She was told she wouldn't live past 30. She was 61.
She was told the typical dialysis patient survived dialysis 5 years without a transplant. She went over 6.
She was told she would live 3-5 days without dialysis. She lived 12. When they told her she had 6 months to live, she said that doesn't work for me. She lived 9 months.
Her final days were spent on her terms. She chose how, she chose when and she chose where.
I promised her a going away party, and that is what she got. She went to the beach, canned pickles, cooked
For
The grand
Kids, had a birthday dinner for her son, single handledly
Ate a German chocolate cake, and even decided when she would take her last breath. She enjoyed all the visitors but she was a very private person. She waited until everyone left and it was just me and her. She let out a sigh of relief, then went home. The party was over.
In summary, remember. My sister never quit and she never gave up on life. She chose life.



cristy benefield - May 30, 2019 at 11:42 PM

TS

“ We partied like rock stars her last week. Well, more like the Partridge Family, lol. Not everyone is fortunate enough get to make those memories with their loved ones. Pretty sure she was on a one woman mission to cause a lobster shortage. She loved us well and I'll miss her terribly.

Tracy Schruck - May 30, 2019 at 08:46 AM

CB

She loved you dearly

cristy benefield - May 30, 2019 at 11:39 PM

DP

“ I will miss my GennyRose more than anyone knows... but she is at Peace now, that's what counts. Thank you Cristy, for helping your Sister on her journey, God is surely putting a Star in your Crown..! THATS WHAT LOVE IS ALL ABOUT !

Dot Palmer - May 30, 2019 at 08:37 AM

CB

Thank you Aunt Dot

cristy benefield - May 30, 2019 at 11:40 PM



“ Rose was not just my friend when I moved to Alabama, but she was my boss, my coworker, my neighbor but above all that she was my friend. Rose, Josh and Danny were my life line, thanks to them I met many people and made life long friends. Rose you made an impression on a lot of people but you loved me and my family like your own!!!! Rest in peace my friend... God speed sweet Rose!!!!

Charlotte Barton - May 29, 2019 at 11:56 PM