

A celebration of

Varda Louise Mattson

What a wonderful person!

March 31, 1950 – January 6, 2015

Curious

Above all else, you could say that Varda was Inquisitive. From her early childhood, spent in Astoria Oregon, to her gradeschool and Highschool years in sunny Encinitas California, and right on through the later Orange County years, she voraciously ate up knowledge.

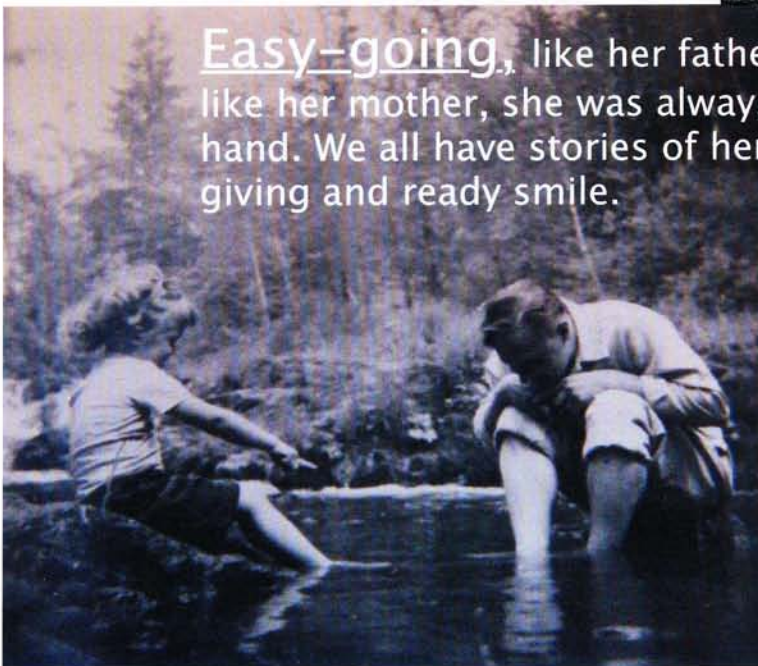
Known as the family's enclyopedia, if anyone had a question about anything, the answer was always: "Varda would know".

Easy-going, like her father, and generous like her mother, she was always ready to lend a hand. We all have stories of her lavish gift giving and ready smile.

Bright!

Varda, (who's name means: "Rose" in Hebrew), Read widely – both fiction and non-fiction, history, science, science fiction, she was always in the middle of another thick novel.

But she loved stories in all their forms. Movies were a particular passion for her, along with TV, talk-radio, books-on-tape. She ate it up!



Creative

A natural artist, she explored most every medium: painting, printmaking and sculpture. She invented detailed miniature saddles out of leather and gave hand-made ornaments at Christmas.



Passionate

If something caught Varda's eye, she'd jump in with both feet, reading every book on the subject. She'd fill scrapbooks with photos, drawings and favorite quotes. Then make art and gifts to share her enthusiasm.

Generous

With no children of her own, she lavished her love, time and gifts on nieces and nephews. Everyone's favorite aunt!

Young at heart, she'd build forts, make toys, watch movies and play games with us. Her "care packages" full of delights, picked out specially for us, are legendary.

She opened the world to us. A steady light has gone out. Varda will be greatly missed.

