



Reba Louise Hester

August 27, 1934 - March 26, 2014

Reba Louise Hester, 79, of Glasgow went to be with her Lord Wednesday, March 26, 2014 at Memorial Medical Center in Springfield. She was born Aug 27, 1934 in Glasgow, the daughter of Lester and Hattie Tyler Rider. She married Dean Hester July 15, 1952 in Pocahontas, AR.

Surviving is her husband, Dean of Glasgow; six children, Debbie (Fred) Ryan of Sanger, TX, Phyllis (Joe) Spradlin of Jacksonville, Diane (Robert) Seufert of Winchester, Bob (Julie) Hester of Jacksonville, Ron (Julie) Hester of Atlanta, Jamie (companion Candi Hardy) Hester of White Hall; ten grandchildren, Stephanie Stinebaker Cutcher, Jennifer Stinbaker Sweeney, Shawn McCabe, Alex Bigley, Kayla Hester, Kiera Hester, Amber Havens, Jordan Hester, Nicholas Hester, and Taylor Hester; five great-grandchildren, Aaron, Ashleigh, Ashton, Rhett, and Kaydence; and foster son, Bill White of Beardstown. Six older siblings preceded her in death, Gladys Anderson, Pearl Pratt, Ethel Evans, Lester Rider Jr., Clifford Rider, and Doris Rider.

Reba was a 1952 graduate of Winchester High School. She was also a member of the Glasgow Baptist Church where she served many roles including teaching both Sunday School and vacation Bible school. She served as an election judge. Reba was employed by J. Capps and Sons and the Jacksonville State Hospital.

Talented and resourceful, Reba created dolls, horse show outfits, custom suits, gowns and paintings for family and the community. Her children share her love of animals, horses, and family gatherings.

A Memorial Service will be 2:00 p.m. Saturday, April 12, 2014 at the Glasgow Baptist Church with private interment in the Glasgow Cemetery at a later date. Family will meet friends from 1:00 p.m. until time of service. Memorials are suggested to Winchester EMS.

Cemetery

Glasgow Cemetery

IL,

Events

APR 12 Visitation 01:00PM - 02:00PM

Glasgow Baptist Church
Glasgow, IL, US

APR 12 Memorial Service 02:00PM

Glasgow Baptist Church
Glasgow, IL, US

Comments



“ Thinking of you all during this sad time. With sympathy,
Michelle Michael and husband Uwe Wrede

Michelle Michael - March 31, 2014 at 03:01 PM



“ Diane,

I am so sorry for your loss.

Once, in a little pond, in the muddy water under the lily pads, there lived a little water beetle in a community of water beetles. They lived a simple and comfortable life in the pond with few disturbances and interruptions. Once in a while, sadness would come to the community when one of their fellow beetles would climb the stem of a lily pad and would never be seen again. They knew when this happened; their friend was dead, gone forever.

Then, one day, one little water beetle felt an irresistible urge to climb up that stem. However, he was determined that he would not leave forever. He would come back and tell his friends what he had found at the top. When he reached the top and climbed out of the water onto the surface of the lily pad, he was so tired, and the sun felt so warm, that he decided he must take a nap. As he slept, his body changed and when he woke up, he had turned into a beautiful blue-tailed dragonfly with broad wings and a slender body designed for flying.

So, fly he did! And, as he soared he saw the beauty of a whole new world and a far superior way of life to what he had never known existed. Then he remembered his beetle friends and how they were thinking by now he was dead. He wanted to go back to tell them, and explain to them that he was now more alive than he had ever been before. His life had been fulfilled rather than ended. But, his new body would not go down into the water. He could not get back to tell his friends the good news. Then he understood that their time would come, when they, too, would know what he now knew. So, he raised his wings and flew off into his joyous new life!

Tiffany Weisner
IC Account Services

Tiffany Weisner - March 27, 2014 at 11:58 AM