



## AUDREY ANN STADTLER

August 23, 2017

Audrey Ann (Ostern) Stadler, 68, of Spring Grove, died Wednesday, August 23, 2017 in Spring Grove. A private family service will be held at a later date.

# Tribute Wall

KE

“ *Kendra sent a virtual gift in memory of  
AUDREY ANN STADTLER* ”



Kendra - April 27, 2025 at 04:22 PM

KM

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall* ”



Kendra mahr - March 16, 2024 at 01:31 PM

KE

“ *Kenny lit a candle in memory of AUDREY  
ANN STADTLER* ”



Kenny - February 23, 2019 at 11:18 PM

KE

*a year and a half...love ya "to the moon and back"*

Kenny - February 23, 2019 at 11:20 PM

KM

*Hi granny Everything I do I think of you . Love your Kenny*

Kendra mahr - March 16, 2024 at 01:27 PM



*My granny. Xoxoxo*

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**Kendra** - April 27, 2025 at 11:37 AM

KE

*A poem I wrote for my Granny...*

*It was too soon, her leaving unexpected. I was there, in her home, a place that always felt like a sanctuary. But that night, a strange unrest settled in. The wind chimes sang a mournful tune, and a feeling, both eerie and peaceful, washed over me. I couldn't sleep. Little did I know, in the quiet darkness, she was slipping away.*

*Waking up that morning brought a devastation I couldn't have imagined. Gone. Gone forever. A piece of my heart shattered beyond repair. Audrey was more than just a grandmother; she was the anchor in my life's turbulent sea. She was the one who held me closest, the one who nurtured me, loved me unconditionally. She was there at my first breath, and now, without a chance to say goodbye, she was gone.*

*The guilt gnawed at me, a constant, painful reminder of the unspoken words, the unreturned affections. She was my rock, always there when nobody else was. She deserved so much more than I gave her. I took her love for granted, letting my frustrations cloud my judgment. I took my anger out on her, failed to offer comfort when she needed it, and spoke words I immediately regretted. words I never truly made right.*

*She knew I loved her. I know she did. But knowing wasn't enough. She deserved to be showered with the same unwavering devotion she so freely gave. She didn't deserve even a moment of sadness.*

*Now, all that remains is the ache of her absence and the constant echo of "what ifs." I miss her every day. Every sunrise, every accomplishment, every moment of joy is tinged with the bittersweet knowledge that she is not here to share it.*

*But her memory lives on. It fuels my actions, shapes my decisions, and guides my path. I live my life now trying to embody the love she showed me, trying to spread that kindness and acceptance to others. I strive to make her proud, to create a legacy that reflects the beautiful soul she was.*

*This poem isn't just a lament for a lost loved one; it's a promise. A promise to honor my Grannys memory, to learn from my mistakes, and to live a life worthy of the love she gave so freely. It's a silent conversation across the veil, a whispered goodbye, and a heartfelt declaration: I love you, Grandma. And I will never forget you.*

*-Kenny xoxoxo*

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**Kendra** - April 27, 2025 at 04:21 PM