

Lois Jane Cole Dalton April 28, 1931 – August 14, 2017

(From Ronald Meadows Funeral Parlors – August 2017)

Lois Jane Dalton, our beloved Mother, Granny and Great Granny took the hand of her Lord and Savior, face to face Monday, August 14, 2017 at Greenbrier Valley Medical Center in Lewisburg, WV.

Born April 28, 1931 to Sterling and Elvira Cole, in Nimitz, WV. She is preceded in death by her parents and siblings Melvin Cole, Ulysses Cole, Jean Crimmel, Rosalie Auxier, and her only son Cole E. Dalton.

Remembering her with love is her older brother Charles Cole - her daughter Jeanne and husband Tim Luce, grandson Timothy and wife Angela Luce, their children Ethan, Eleanor and Judah. Grandson Jeremiah and wife Anna Luce and their children Charity and Gabriella. Granddaughter Sara and husband Robert Klein and their children Owen and Weston - Daughter Kitty Wright and son Brock - Daughter Candy and husband Kent Adams. Granddaughter Carrie and husband Jake Emerson and children Cammy and Eli. Daughter Katie Stover and children Ryder and Tyler. Grandson Sterling and wife Melinda Stover and their children Natalie and Gage. Granddaughter Kristina Stover.

Having a creative heart, Mom first started out in a sewing factory making ladies clothing then decided to become a barber and graduated from Barbers College in Florida where she fell in love with pecan pie and gained 20 lbs.

Happy are the many memories of Mom taking us camping in the Great Smokey Mountains, Southeast Canada, and Niagara Falls, feather tic and all.

Jar collecting from abandoned Appalachian home places was an activity through the summer until blackberry and apple season came in when she canned upwards of 100 quarts for us to enjoy with hot homemade biscuits or pone bread through the winter. I can still close my eyes and see stream rising from her fresh baked bread.

Faithful in attending church, Bluestone Baptist became a place of sheer joy and learning. In the winter, on the way home from Christmas play practice, several times a winter, she would have to pull off to the side of the road due to ice, and we would walk the last mile home in shivering wind and laughter.

Having a creative heart she wrote 2 books; Pinky and Leather Britches. She took basket weaving classes in the mid-80's and sitting around her home are honeysuckle, poplar bark, and oak baskets, most are dyed with roots and berries she gathered herself.

In her mid-50's she hiked several days on the Appalachian Trail until she lost her glasses and had to stop, but she enjoyed every mile.

Loving the outdoors, she roamed the pine, poplar, maple and oak covered mountains in search of ginseng which she dried and sold. Walnuts that took forever to crack tasted wonderful in her homemade chocolate candy, mushrooms to dry and one of her favorites -the jack in the pulpit flower.

A funny tale of her as a girl was her sneaking a piece of butter upstairs and hiding it behind a piece of torn wall paper, then enjoying it after everyone had gone to bed, this was done often.

Memories of her will live long into the future. Taffy pulls, long walks, camping trips, beautiful handmade dresses. We will tell and retell a myriad of stories and in the telling hold you close in our hearts until we meet again one sweet day. Welcome Home Mom, We Love You.

Funeral services at 12:00pm, Friday, August 18th, 2017 at Ronald Meadows Funeral Chapel with Pastor Bill Fox officiating. Burial and a time for sharing special thoughts or memories will follow in the Lilly Crews Cemetery at Nimitz. Friends may call from 11:00am until the time of services at the funeral parlors. Pallbearers are Tim, Kent, Timothy, Jeremiah, Sterling, Rob and Jake.