

Wava L. Richardson

Wava Lavaun Richardson, age 76, the daughter of Clark and Gladys (Foster) Wright, was born October 29, 1929, at Bartlett, Iowa, and passed away December 30, 2005, in Shenandoah, Iowa.

Growing up in the Thurman, Iowa area Wava attended and graduated from the Thurman Consolidated School. On July 30, 1949, Wava was united in marriage to Ivan Richardson in the First Christian Church parsonage. To this marriage Gene, Charlie and Rick were born.

Wava first worked at the Union Carbide Plant in Red Oak, Iowa, and later part time at Henry Fields Seed and Nursery Company. She was a member of the First Christian Church in Shenandoah. She enjoyed being with her family, especially her grandchildren and also her friends. She and Ivan enjoyed having their family and friends join them for picnics in the timber at their farm. Wava was known to be a very kind and gentle person.

Preceding Wava in death were her parents; husband, Ivan in 1987; and son, Rick in 2004.

Survivors include her sons and daughters-in-law, Gene and Rose Richardson of Adel, Iowa and Charlie and Connie Richardson of Clarinda, Iowa. Also surviving are four grandchildren, Michelle Richardson, Molly Benson, Matt Richardson, and Emilee Richardson; and two great grandchildren, Macy and Victoria Benson; plus other relatives and friends.

*Services Entrusted to
Selby Funeral Chapel
Shenandoah, Iowa
www.selbyfuneralchapel.com*



In Loving Memory

*In
Loving Memory*



Wava L. Richardson

Born
October 29, 1929
Bartlett, Iowa

Entered Into Rest
December 30, 2005
Shenandoah, Iowa

Age
76 Years, 2 Months, 1 Day

Life Celebration
10:30 A.M.
Tuesday, January 3, 2006
Selby Funeral Chapel
Shenandoah, Iowa

Words of Comfort
Reverend Karen Bash
First Christian Church
Shenandoah, Iowa

Pianist
Becky Hoenshel

Soloist
Emilee Richardson

Musical Selections
"Amazing Grace"
"Give Me Jesus"

Casket Bearers
Wayne Carlson
Bruce Johnson
Roger Johnson
Jim Weaver

Final Resting Place
Rose Hill Cemetery
Shenandoah, Iowa



The Twenty-Third Psalm

*The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art
with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence
of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil:
my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will
dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*