

Fred Diggles

I only knew Fred for a short time. I was introduced when my mom Beverly and Fred's son John were dating, eventually to marry. Fred immediately made me feel like part of the Diggles family. He had a way of wrapping his arms around you without a physical embrace. His intellect, wit, and love shined through his eyes. He quietly invited anyone to his side, making you feel like you could tell him anything, free from judgment or interruption. His wisdom never made you feel inferior, but instead made you listen more closely. With a meek voice he would speak loud messages. The room would stop to listen to Fred, who, most often would bring us to tears with a witty story or joke. I learned quickly that the Diggles family has an art in story telling, most likely coming from Fred. I feel blessed, as I'm sure you all do, to have known Fred, been loved by Fred, and yearn to be more like Fred in character, patience and understanding.

Sherie Grossman
Step-granddaughter