



## Carol Ann Naedele

July 5, 1940 - August 16, 2014

Carol Ann Naedele, 74, passed away Saturday, at St. Joseph Hospital in Lexington, after a long illness. She was a native of Salem, WV, a daughter of the late Ernest and Helen Bennett Naedele. She was a graduate of Tyler Co. High School, class of 1958, and of St. Mary's Nursing School, class of 1963. She was a retired nurse. She was preceded in death by her brother Ronnie Naedele, and her sister Kay Harvey. Carol loved the outdoors, nature, and antiques.

She was the loving mother of Moses (and wife Sheila) Naedele & Isadora (and husband Scott) Caudill; the sister of Sharon (and husband David) Stewart; and the loving grandmother of Brooke, Annabelle, and Kennedy Caudill. She is also survived by her aunt Marlene Reed, and family friend Nena Combs.

Graveside services will be held Wednesday, August 20th, 2014, 1:00 pm at Richmond Cemetery, with Pastor Paul Floyd officiating. Friends may call from 11:00 am until 12:30 pm at Heritage Funeral Home Wednesday.

Pallbearers will be Scott Caudill, David Stewart, John Harvey, Moses Naedele, and Matt Spelsberg.

Eulogy for Mrs. Naedele by Moses Naedele

Inside words that can be simply said or read, a vast multitude of complexity and depth can be

alive with spiritual meaning inside little words and thoughts plainly spoken. Keep that idea in

mind as you listen to my voice. In times of death and grief, people often do not know what to

say to each other, and they say, "I don't know what to say"...and there is profound meaning

inside saying just that. I want to say everything in the right way in this eulogy for my mother,

yet I know that I can't say everything because words fail. But love is the most powerful thing

we know in this world and love is behind everything I am about to say.

Carol Naedele was first and foremost, a loving mother. She lived for her children. Isadora and

I know that. Her life was the deep expression of tender loving care for her children and her purpose in life was to love and care for her kids. She always helped her children as much as she

could. And later in life, she loved her grandchildren dearly and her daughter in law. And she

loved her family members and those who have already departed. She always honored the spirit

of their lives in tender memory. And she loved her friends in life in ways that are not easily expressed. Friendship meant so much to my mother and she was always a loyal and dedicated

friend.

My mother was an excellent registered nurse and caregiver. She retained a well spring of knowledge from her early education in nursing. I was always amazed at how well she had learned and remembered things from her nursing education. She had an impressive memory

and recall. When Isadora and I got sick when we were kids, teenagers and into adulthood, she

took care of us with kind, gentle care and always did a wonderful job of making us well again.

The nurse in her knew what to do when we didn't. She was a great nurse and I was always

proud to tell people that my mother was a registered nurse. She was a wonderful nurse, both

at work and at home.

Carol Naedele was a woman who lived by the beat of her own drum. She definitely did things

her own way and she was fierce in her beliefs and convictions. She was a rebel in many ways

but she was also proper and had strong morals. She made mistakes like everyone does and

she knew that. Her strength was amazing, and she was very strong willed. She always moved

forward and worked through problems and remained positive in the face of heartbreak and adversity. She was one tough cookie.

And speaking of cookies, my mother was a superb cook. We all loved her cooking. In recent

times, I came to appreciate my mother's cooking in ways hard to express. Eating her food

made me so happy. I would get absolutely giddy over her meals. She could just whip things

together with a creative flare. And she really enjoyed cooking; it was one of her simple

pleasures. There is nothing like a mother's home cooked meal and we were blessed to put her

food into our earthly bodies.

My mother had a beautiful voice. Her voice was so calm and soothing and ever so encouraging.

My beautiful wife Sheila always said that my mother was her cheerleader in times of trouble

and self-doubt. And her kind words and actions will never be forgotten by Isadora and me.

Her flow of speech was articulate and classy and she had a fine vocabulary. She was so much

fun to talk to and she had a great sense of humor. She was a good story teller and I absolutely

loved hearing her talk about her days of youth growing up in West Virginia and I enjoyed her

memories.

Her old family memories became very special to me. One of my own failings was my flawed

attention span. I did not always do a good job of listening to her...and I can't remember all of

the interesting stories that she told me over the years. I was sometimes so full of love for my

mother and in awe of her presence, that I became lost in the soothing quality of her voice

– I

would become lost in the comfort of her speaking voice --- and my attention span would fail

to remember everything she was telling me and I would forget the details of her stories. That

makes me very sad now and I wish I could remember every story that she shared. She enjoyed

a good laugh and over the years, we laughed often. She told jokes and enjoyed a good joke.

She was okay with hearing naughty things and telling naughty things and she wasn't uptight

about it. There was a lot of fun in her not being a prude.

Like myself, mom enjoyed the simple things in life. She enjoyed the small things that bring us

joy and happiness. She didn't stress over finding the perfect gift, she would find something

quirky that she liked and hoped that we would like it as well. She enjoyed nature and being

outdoors. She loved the mountains and rolling farmland, trees, greenery and flowers. Mom enjoyed a nice, soft rain and also the excitement of thunderstorms.

My mother loved a good conversation and she talked a lot, which is good. I love a good conversation and will miss my wonderful conversations with her. A good conversation is a small joy and my mother shared many joyous talks with many people. And by the way, she loved the word joy.

She enjoyed the freedom of hopping in her car and being mobile and she enjoyed visiting

friends. She was very independent and very much a free spirit.

In the classical music of Chopin she found grace and beauty – Chopin was one of her favorites.

She liked music in general, and over the years it was a pleasure to share some of my favorite

music with her. She was open-minded to my musical world and she just happened to really

enjoy a lot of things I chose to share with her. When I found beauty and depth and meaning in

music that is very personal to me, over the years I shared a lot of my favorite music with her.

She was very intuitive and understanding and perceptive and it was a delight to see her smile

and nod her approval when I would share music with her. Over the years, I shared the music

of The Grateful Dead and Peter Rowan and Neil Young with her and she enjoyed all of it and it

was a joy to share my favorites with her. On a number of occasions I took her to concerts and

she had a wonderful time. It was an honor and a pleasure for me when we went to a Grateful

Dead concert together in 1992. She thoroughly enjoyed herself and we had a ball together. I

also took her to see Peter Rowan and Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young, and she accompanied me

to the performances of The Yonders and Paul K, local musicians in Lexington who's talent

was

much appreciated by her.

And recently, in the last five or six years, my mother and I bonded over the deeply profound

writing of the Kentucky author, Wendell Berry. Our love for Mr. Berry's work blossomed and

flourished and sharing his work with my mother has meant the world to me. Carol Naedele

was a woman who bemoaned the ongoing abuse of our land, air, and water...and the overall

destruction of our planet in the name of progress, greed and profit...and so the writing of

Wendell Berry resonated with her sense of right and wrong and the virtue of ideals.

Mom loved Kentucky. She also loved West Virginia but she loved Kentucky a little more. And

in turn, her love of Kentucky has helped me develop a stronger love for the state that has felt

more natural and warm as I age. I didn't leave the state because I was always worried about

my mother and wanted to help her as much as I could. And now with her passing I realize that

I made the right decision. Being close to my mother was a blessing. She was filled with hope

and love and I needed to be near her.

And last but not least, Carol Naedele, mother of Isadora and Moses loved God and she believed

in God. She referred to God as Yahweh and chose to use that name from the Old Testament.

She enjoyed reading the Bible and finding the wisdom and light thereof. She was a great

believer in the power of prayer and she prayed a lot. To know she was praying for her family

and her friends was always a great comfort to me. I was always able to feel her protective prayers.

On behalf of myself and Isadora and our families, we want to thank everyone who is here

and those who are not for all of their love, support and kind words. Your support is much

appreciated and it is an honor to be here with all of you in celebration of our mother as she is

laid to rest.

# Cemetery

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## Richmond Cemetery

606 East Main St.

Richmond, KY, 40475

# Events

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**AUG** Visitation 11:00AM - 12:30PM

**20**

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Heritage Funeral Home (Formerly Turpin)

237 N. 2nd St., Richmond, KY, US, 40475

**AUG** Graveside service 01:00PM

**20**

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Richmond Cemetery

606 East Main St., Richmond, KY, US, 40475

# Comments

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“ It has been one month today since my mom passed on and I miss her so much. She was an amazing person and I miss her beyond words. It was an honor to be her loving son. I miss you mom and love you so much. I am still so very sad and when the tears come, I let them flow because my love is so strong. Thank you so much for being you and giving me life. Life is precious and wonderful and you made it the best for me! Bless my dear mother...

Moses Naedele - September 16, 2014 at 06:43 AM

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“ Carol was one of a kind. She was one of the most interesting people that I've ever had the pleasure to meet, and will be missed by all that knew her. I will always remember her unique perspective, positive outlook, sharp wit and delicious cooking. My thoughts are with you Moses and Isadora.

stephanie myers



s frey - August 21, 2014 at 09:05 AM

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“ Teleflora's Splendid Orchids was purchased for the family of Carol Ann Naedele.



August 20, 2014 at 08:41 AM

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“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Carol Ann Naedele.



August 20, 2014 at 12:21 AM

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“ I inherited her love of Belgian galettes and the Naedele nose. Much love to you Moses and Isadora. ~RonnAnn

RonnAnn - August 19, 2014 at 08:50 PM

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“ 2 files added to the album Naedele family reunion



RonnAnn - August 19, 2014 at 08:42 PM

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“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Carol Ann Naedele.



August 19, 2014 at 02:55 PM

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“ Dearest One Casket Insert was purchased for the family of Carol Ann Naedele.





“ Violet Collins lit a candle in memory of Carol Ann Naedele



**violet collins** - August 19, 2014 at 01:35 PM

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“ So sorry to hear of Carols passing, your family will be in my thoughts and prayers!God Bless you all!

**violet collins** - August 19, 2014 at 01:34 PM

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“ So sorry for your loss. The family will be in our thoughts and prayers.

**michael and angela caudill** - August 18, 2014 at 01:28 PM

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“ 22 files added to the tribute wall



**Sheila Naedele** - August 18, 2014 at 09:18 AM



“ Very nice pictures. She was a lovely lady.

**michael and angela caudill** - August 18, 2014 at 01:29 PM