



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Sue Alberti

1937 - 2021

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

10:00 a.m. Friday, May 14, 2021

First United Methodist Church

Jefferson City, Missouri

The Reverend Trevor Dancer



Video TributeCreated by Jordan Thomas

Processional Song..... “In My Heart There Rings a Melody”

Gathering

Greeting

Hymn “Were You There”

Acappella by Glenna Eaton

Prayer

SpeakersJordan (Reid) Thomas and Jim Wieberg

Scripture Reading.....Luke 6:47-49, 1 John 4:8

Video TestimonyOwen and Hayley Reid

Hymn “On Eagle’s Wings”

Homily..... Rev. Trevor Dancer

Hymn “Amazing Grace”

Kent and Glenna Eaton with Bill Lehman

Prayer

Closing Hymn “The Promise”

Benediction

GRAVESIDE SERVICES

2:30 p.m. Friday, May 14, 2021

Oakland Cemetery

Moberly, Missouri

In Appreciation

All of Sue’s family want to express their sincere appreciation for the many comforting thoughts and prayers, floral tributes, food and many acts of kindness extended to each of them during this time.

Funeral Arrangements are under the care of Freeman Mortuary.

REMEMBERING *Sue*



Mrs. Sue (Headrick) Alberti, age 84, of Jefferson City, Mo., passed away unexpectedly at home on Thursday, May 6, 2021.

Sue was born March 7, 1937 in Fortescue, Mo., the daughter of Harold, Sr. and Hester (Bunker) Headrick. She was married on June 15, 1958 in Moberly Mo. to Donald M. Alberti, who survives of the home.

A lifelong resident of the central Missouri area, Sue graduated from Moberly High School and Moberly Junior College.

She was employed for several years by First Baptist Church in Moberly and after moving to Jefferson City she was employed as the Administrative Assistant for the Missouri Union Presbytery, retiring in 2007.

She was a member of the First United Methodist Church in Jefferson City. Other memberships included Learning in Retirement and Partners Auxiliary of Capital Region Medical Center. She was a past member of American Business Woman Association. Sue was a Rotary Foundation Paul Harris Fellow and Benefactor. She enjoyed her Bridge, Bunco, and coffee groups for many years.

Sue's loves were family, cooking and sharing her "goodies" with family and friends.

Survivors include: her loving husband of 62 years, Donald M. Alberti; one daughter, Regina Reid (Bill) of Moberly, Mo.; one son, Doug Alberti (Pam) of Excelsior Springs, Mo.; four grandchildren, Owen Reid (Hayley) of Singapore, Jordan Thomas (Michael) of Moberly, Mo., Keith Alberti (Renee) of Higginsville, Mo. and Taylor Alberti of Richmond, Mo.; and one great-grandchild, Dean Alberti. Also surviving are two brothers, Robert Headrick (Margie) of Moberly, Mo. and Jerry Headrick (Gayle) of Woodstock, Ga.; three sisters-in-laws, Pat Headrick of Moberly, Mo., Almaree Headrick and Karen Watts, both of Florida; as well as several nephews and nieces.

She was preceded in death by her parents; a sister, LaVerta (Headrick) Odegaard; and two brothers, Tom Headrick and Harold Headrick.

FROM HER HUSBAND DONALD ALBERTI



I am most grateful that Sue gave me the opportunity to be on the same team with her for the last 62+ years.

She said many, many times that having our children and their spouses, plus our grandchildren and great-grandson put her on TOP of the world. This includes extended family also!

She always looked forward to the family gatherings and food spread that she so lovingly prepared made the gatherings outstanding. The other “individual” cookings were another of her desires without hesitation. She did have magnificent accounting expertise. Her other talents go on and on, like handling plants.

Sue’s desire to be with people and enjoy their company was never ending. Doing such “made her day.”

She enjoyed the many varieties of travels, both in the states and internationally. She often said how fortunate we were to be able to take and enjoy them.

There is a gap, but the memories will help fill it to some degree.

Sue was *super unique!!!*



JOINED IN MARRIAGE FOR 62 YEARS

“Therefore what God has joined together, let no one separate.”

MARK 10:9





I AM SO THANKFUL

I AM SO THANKFUL
THAT SUE WAS MY MOM.

During this season of Mother's Day, we typically communicate to our mothers how much we appreciate all they have done and do for us. Words never felt adequate to express my appreciation for MY Mom and right now that is even more apparent. I was

always immensely proud to introduce her as my mom with her bright smile and warm personality.

I AM SO THANKFUL THAT SHE DIDN'T SUFFER.

She didn't like the idea of living in an 'old folks home. I'm so thankful that she didn't. Her sudden passing is more difficult for us, but it was better for her.

I AM SO THANKFUL FOR OUR FAMILY

Family meant so much to her – always planning and coordinating gatherings for our family as well as 'lunch with the boys' aka her brothers that lived in Moberly – they would get together as couples for lunch. So thankful that they had those times together. She kept in touch with extended family and treated them as her own. Unconditional love reached out to many friends who were considered family.

I AM SO THANKFUL FOR HER COOKING

In her non-assuming, selfless way, she has left a huge legacy centering around faith, family, friends and COOKING! Oh, how she loved to cook, and we loved that she loved to cook! Service was her love language and she served so well through her cooking.

I AM SO THANKFUL FOR ALL HER MANY HUGS

We had been so separated during the pandemic which was very difficult to not be together and not HUG each other. Like most, we found technology to be our new friend. International family game nights via Zoom provided us



with the ability to connect and laugh with and at each other – but mostly at Mom. She was so good natured and fun! Recently, we did get together outside and it was SO GOOD to get some hugs. She even commented, “Oh, it is SO good to hug you.” Oh, we will miss her hugs.

I AM SO THANKFUL
THAT MOM AND

DAD BUILT THE FOUNDATION AND PROVIDED THE VISION OF A STRONG FAMILY. WE HAVE A GREAT FAMILY, THANKS TO THEM!

She's set the bar pretty high but I'm going to continue striving to legacy of faith, family and friends. I am SO thankful for the example she set and way she showed me how to love life and others.

I AM SO THANKFUL FOR ETERNAL LIFE

The last text I got from her seemed benign at the time, however, it has taken on a totally new perspective now – amazing what reflection can do. “Home Sweet Home” was that last text when Mom & Dad arrived home after her surgery. The loss of our one of a kind, amazing and to quote Dad “super-califragilisticexpialidocious” Mom and Grandma, the matriarch of our family is unexplainable. I was NEVER going to be ready to lose my Mom for my own selfish reasons. However, knowing that her faith prepared her for eternal life I am SO comforted to let her go to life everlasting knowing that I will be with her again.



FROM HER SON DOUG ALBERTI



To start, for those you reading this - I'm one of those people that can take or leave a cell phone. My basic philosophy is; yes, the cell phone is convenient and provides instant access but it also never allows us to get away from the world and relax.

TO MOM...

Here I sit at 2:30 am Friday, the morning after you have passed, in my living room without any lights on, scrolling through my phone looking at pictures of you, watching and listening to videos of you interacting with our family and listening to the last voicemail you left me on my phone. Of course with tears streaming down my face – shocking to you, I know!

The videos are full of you laughing that wonderful laugh with our family and you oogling over your 9-month old great-grandson. Nothing is better in the world to hear than a great-grandmother and a great-grandson cackling together.

The voicemail was very insignificant at the time. You were informing me that while we planned to come to Jeff City and visit with you on the Sunday prior to your surgery, it was probably going to rain and be too wet to plant flowers. How appropriate that my final voicemail from you is about flowers, a passion you passed on to me and others in our family. *I now cherish my phone* — the *photos* are wonderful but I love the *videos* and the *voicemail* — because I can still hear your voice. The voice that I terribly miss, I feel blessed we talked the morning on the day you passed. I will truly miss these words from each of our conversations - “Hey Bud” at the beginning and “I Love You” at the end.



Your passing was sudden, unexpected and a huge shock. However it may be apropos that you passed in the spring as all the flowers are starting to bloom. You loved flowers so much.

This was the time of year we both cherished because the flowers are beginning to bloom. We'd exchange photos of peonies and all the other flowers in bloom. Your flowers were always prettier because of your green thumb and that tropical heat difference between Jeff City & Excelsior Springs ☺



As I was driving into our drive this morning thinking about things to write about, I noticed our first peony was starting to bloom. And it is the peony we transplanted from your mom's house, Grandma Hester's — how appropriate.

I feel very privileged that we had a phenomenal, loving, mother-son relationship. We talked often about all subjects and laughed together a lot about all things. There isn't enough space in the “Cloud” for me to fully express my love and appreciation for you as my mother. Thank you for the wonderful 57 years we had together.... *I love you !!*

BTW – I texted you Happy Mother's Day on Sunday...haven't gotten a reply yet. I will give you a pass because I'm confident you're getting reacquainted with family and friends in your new home ☺

FROM HER SON-IN-LAW BILL REID

WHAT SUE MEANT TO ME

No question this has been difficult, I have been blessed to have had such a wonderful mother-in-law. Don and Sue were an item when you saw one the other was close by; this I will miss. I am sure at times I took them for granted, not something I am proud of, but I always appreciated who they were, how they lived their lives, the example they set for my children (their grandchildren) and how important it was to them to be involved in my family's activities. I appreciated their involvement and that they were always there for us yet gave us space, that is not always an easy thing for parents to do.

I was fortunate to have worked my entire adult life with my father in our men's clothing store in Moberly; over that time we discussed many things. Frequently we would chat about how this friend or that friend had issues with their in-laws and what a problem it had become. Many times I told my father how fortunate I was to have Don and Sue for my in-laws, they did not bring all the baggage that many people carry today, and again, they were involved yet gave us space, a rare and unique quality mastered by few.

While many of my friends have lost parents and grandparents at a young age, I have been so fortunate to have enjoyed my parents, grandparents and even great grandparents into their 80's and 90's, Sue has been a big part of this wonderful experience.

And oh the family meals and extra treats Sue would prepare! One meal for the family and then a special meal for Regina and me to accommodate our many food allergies. Very special. I loved to eat Sue's food, and eat and eat and eat!

And there were the Sue-isms we enjoyed.

On 11-16-2018 I received a text from Sue "Will you send me your cell number". A few moments later she sent me another "Never mind I have it". There were many Sue-isms that we enjoyed and laughed about over the years and when Sue realized it, she laughed right along with us. How rare and special.

The many times Don and Sue made that hour long drive from Jeff



City to Moberly and then back late at night after coming to Moberly for a family birthday party, school event, ball game or even a visitation of a long-time friend speaks to how important family and friends were to them. Sue always made every effort to make me, my friends and family feel welcome.

I always appreciated when Sue commented on what a good father I was to her grandchildren and how good I was to my sister's boys, it made me feel happy. Basically, we all want to be liked, accepted and appreciated, Sue made this world better for a lot of people by accepting who they were, appreciating what they did and just being a friend.

I often told Sue how much I appreciated the things she did for us, probably not as often as I should have. So, Don, I am telling you now "THANK YOU" for the impact that the two of you have had on my family the last 40 years, I will never forget it.

When my brother reached out to us with his condolences, he pretty much summed it up when he used a baseball analogy by saying "Sue is a First Ballot Hall of Famer"

Thank you, Sue, for just being Sue, see you in the morning, again someday,
Your favorite son-in-law,
Bill Reid

FROM HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW PAM ALBERTI



Many of us have mother in laws and many of us hear the stories of mother in laws, some good some bad of course, but let me

tell you I have the best. What can be said about Sue as a mother-in-law? Well, I can tell you this and I know Bill would agree we hit the jackpot with ours. Sue welcomed both of us into their family with open arms from the beginning of our relationships with her children and has been here for us in so many ways ever since. Sue was the matriarch of the family; her love ran deep. She raised two wonderful, loving, caring children that are a lot like her in their own ways. I think sometimes what others say about a person lets us all know how truly special they are in our lives and everyone else. After hearing of Sue's passing, we have heard from so many about how she treated others so well, how she cared deeply, how she was so nice, and I could go on and on but if you are here today you know Sue and could add more adjectives to describe her.

As I said earlier Sue was an amazing wife to Don, over 62 years of marriage is an accomplishment for anyone, but we all know their love was one of a kind. She was a fantastic mother to Regina and Doug and then welcomed Bill and I in as children also. Her grandchildren, Owen, Keith, Jordan, and Taylor allowed Sue the opportunity to spread all her love to them throughout the years supporting each of them and never being too shy to speak of their accomplishments. She again welcomed Hayley, Renee, and Michael into the family when the grandchildren married. I think I can speak for them to say they feel the same love everyone else does. But I am not sure I can even describe Sue when it came to her 9-month-old great grandson Dean, she was giddy when he

was around, she loved talking to him either in person or by Facetime. They say your heart will always have room to love more, and Sue's heart just kept expanding, especially with Dean.

Losing Sue will open a gap for our family that we all know will be extremely difficult to fill and quite honestly, we will not be able to fill, but we do take solace in knowing she is with those who went before her and will continue to watch over us. As my mother said many times going "home" will be the best thing ever and we all want to go "home". Sue, we know you are "home", and we will see you again.

My sister Teresa sent me this message after hearing of Sue's passing that I would like to share:

"Pam you were lucky to have her in your life and we were lucky to have her in our family." I could not have expressed this any better, we were all incredibly lucky to have Sue in our lives.

A Brad Paisley song states: "When I get where I'm going and I see my maker's face, I'll stand forever in the light of his amazing grace, when I get where I'm going, there'll be only happy tears and I will love and have no fears." Can't we all just see her smiling now?



FROM HER GRANDSON OWEN REID AND HIS WIFE HAYLEY



There will never be enough words or the right words to properly honor the person Grandma was and what she meant to us. Here's to trying!

Grandma was servant-hearted at her core. Grandma cooked, volunteered and gave her time to others. There's a quote that says: 'True generosity is an offering; given freely and purely out of love.' Grandma exemplified what it meant to be truly generous. She knew

what it meant to live by faith.

In every interaction with Grandma, she was always fully present and engaged. Grandma had this incredible gift to make everyone feel special and heard. Between her energy, beautiful perspective and many 'Sueisms', we always left her presence in high spirits.

We are so blessed to have so many wonderful memories, and especially Grandma and Grandpa's 60th wedding anniversary cruise. The extent of what this trip meant to us is yet to be realized. Grandma and Grandpa showed us how to grow young. They showed us what marriage should be. They showed us God's way.

Grandma was an example. She was our example.

We will always love you, Grandma.

Owen & Hayley ('HaylO') Reid



FROM HER GRANDDAUGHTER JORDAN THOMAS

THE DYNAMIC DUO

It is almost impossible to separate Grandma and Grandpa when it comes to their impact on my life. While they have each taught me unique lessons, the core values they have established for our family cannot be attributed to just one or the other but rather the unit they became over 60 years ago. The foundation of faith, love, and devotion that they've established is one that I hope to carry on into my family and for generations to come.

Grandma and Grandpa have always put their faith in the Lord at the center of all they do. That was evident in their loving marriage and their relationships with family and friends. Their dedication to service over self made them stand out in any crowd. They would sacrifice sleep and comfort to watch me in a triathlon or drive two hours one way to take me to dinner. Their unwavering support in everything I've done in life has been invaluable.

Even though we have lost half of the dynamic duo, I'm grateful to have had 32 years of great memories filled with laughter, adventure, and love. Now I get to look forward to the day when Grandma greets me in Heaven just as she did every time I came for a visit—with a big smile and open arms.



FROM HER GRANDSON KEITH ALBERTI



Grandma Alberti,

Thank you for everything you gave to us throughout your time. The support that you provided all of us in all of our adventures and aspirations was endless. I can't name the amount of ballgames, track meets, school events, graduations, and events in general that you were sure to be at and the excitement you had for each one. The number of times I finished with an event and saw that you sat through rain, snow, cold, or a combination of all three to watch me (or more recently my teams) compete are endless and there were many times I couldn't believe the smile on your face when we were done. I can remember being a young kid and imitating your laugh (usu-



ally unintentionally) and how much joy your laugh brought me and so many others. Thank you for allowing us to use you for some of our "best" funny moments. From the list of "Sueisms" to the white elephant gift exchanges (that inevitably ended up hidden around your house before we all left-the "Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer" button, you always loved laughing along with us through all of those moments. The countless number of meals you have cooked for us (always terrifically) wearing that apron I made in eighth grade FACS class will never be forgotten. I can't tell you how many people have thoroughly enjoyed every bit of your cooking or the amount of calories I've consumed on waffles and cookies alone. Thank you for saving us while on our trip in Germany and providing us with extra fun moments throughout the trip. It really was that important for all of us to take a break from the family days and to visit some local shops. Most importantly, I'm so thankful for the opportunity to have had these past nine months that you have gotten to meet Dean. I know it has been a much shorter amount of time than we all hoped and it wasn't near as much as we would've planned but every second that he got to spend with you was an absolute blessing. I'll never forget sitting next to you as you watched recent videos we'd taken of Dean and listening to everyone else have a conversation but watch you laugh and smile at all the things he was doing, giving no thought to anything else around you. Those moments can't be taken away from us and I wanted to thank you for every moment that we had together. Lastly, I have to thank you for the example you have provided for us on how to live and how to love. I love you Grandma! Keith

FROM HER GRANDDAUGHTER TAYLOR ALBERTI



Oh Grandma, where do I even start. From the picture in my room of you holding me as a baby and Grandpa looking on to the picture we took the last time I saw you, hugged you, talked with you, laughed with you, and the last time I was able to hear you say, "See ya guys, love ya!" I know there are many memories but some stand out more than others. Summer weeks spent in Jeff City when you were still working, we would come hang out with you and your boss, he always gave us

candy. We spent many nights watching Peter Pan (because Keith and I couldn't agree on anything else), we got to have a pop, and pop our own popcorn. We each got to make our own batch and adding the butter to watch it melt on the top was the best part. You taught me to love and care for others even when your brother drove you crazy. I will never forget the way you said, "oh, Don" when something didn't go the right way or you taking a texting class at the church to learn all the new lingo. Your laugh was contagious and I know Billy has that on video from Christmases. We were always laughing and having a great time together. The Saran Wrap game where we were laughing so hard we were crying. I will never forget your continuous support throughout school and my teaching career, you loved the stories of my little kiddos every time I would share them. I was blessed to be able to take a trip with you to Germany and got to enjoy the beauty of the country. Your thoughts and video chats while I was in the hospital always put a smile on my face and your continuous encouragement throughout the whole process. The joy I saw in your face with your first great grandson, I can only imagine the joy you felt with the 4 grandkids. I know you love us all. You were taken from us too soon, but fly high Grandma, protect us, and you are our guardian angel. Your smile will live on in my heart forever. I love you Grandma!!!



Love,
Taylor

THINGS GOD WON'T ASK ON THAT DAY

- God won't ask what kind of car you drove.
He'll ask how many people you drove who didn't have transportation.
- God won't ask the square footage of your house;
He'll ask how many people you welcomed into your home.
- God won't ask about the clothes you had in your closet;
He'll ask how many you helped to clothe.
- God won't ask what your highest salary was;
He'll ask if you compromised your character to obtain it.
- God won't ask what your job title was;
He'll ask if you performed your job to the best of your ability.
- God won't ask how many friends you had;
He'll ask how many people to whom you were a friend.
- God won't ask in what neighborhood you lived;
He'll ask how you treated your neighbors.
- God won't ask about the color of your skin;
He'll ask about the content of your character.
- God won't ask why it took you so long to seek Salvation;
He'll lovingly take you to your mansion in heaven, and not to the gates of Hell.



This cross is the view from Owen and Hayley's apartment in Singapore and is a reminder of our eternal hope.