



Paula Anne Rust

April 25, 1951 - October 4, 2011

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

AB

“*Kayla and Becky: Your mom was the rock star of bosses. People would always be amazed (and a bit envious!) when I told them about her. It was never just about the job---she genuinely cared about each and every one of us, and was really more like a mom or big sister than a manager. Conversations always meant laughter, not just shop-talk, including the occasional Becky & Kayla story---you two were clearly her pride and joy. Endlessly patient, she was mentor, mom, cheerleader, and Energizer bunny all rolled into one. How she did all that, I'll never know, but how lucky I was to have been a part of her life.*

Annette Barton - October 09, 2011 at 11:42 PM

DB

“ With the greatest sense of loss I say farewell to my manager, Paula. One could not have wished for a better employer. She was a mentor, instructing and teaching me the varied and in-depth details of our esoteric field. She had the most phenomenal knowledge base, an incredible memory, and a truly giving and easy going personality with a kind and gentle soul. But more than that she was a friend. And yes, even a surrogate mother figure, as I had lost my Mom shortly after being hired by Paula in 2003.

My family gathered and spread my Mom's ashes in the Skykomish River at Index, where she lived for so many years. Everyone gathered round as one of my sisters spread her ashes in the water at the River's edge. My other sister had brought a fresh Hawaiian lei, because mom used to go to Hula dance at senior centers and such to put on shows with her 'Hula gals'. My sister tossed the lei into the River on the skim of ashes floating there. It bobbed along in the little waves, and changed shapes as it traveled downstream on the waves. At one point one of my nieces cries out "look!" and we all turn to see the lei form the exact shape of a heart! The shape lasted for about ten seconds...then slowly changed again and kept floating on down the River....

With deep sadness, and wishing Peace for all, I dedicate this to Paula's wonderful heart, and her own River journey...

David Brinkman - October 07, 2011 at 12:47 PM

DF

“ When my husband Don and I used to think of Paula the words that came to mind were: sweet, kind, quiet. Now that we look back at her life we have to add a couple more ideas: independent, accomplished, successful, courageous. Paula grew up in Wenatchee but moved to Seattle to earn her college degree, then onto Hawaii to live and work, before returning to Seattle. What courage and independence she had to live life her own, independent way. What a great adventure it must have been to move to Hawaii! Then she adopted two girls and raised them as a single mother. Courageous! She worked hard in her profession, independently supporting herself and her children. She accomplished a great deal and contributed much to many, all in a quiet, unassuming way. Paula Rust was an independent woman will be greatly missed.

Don & Teri Fink - October 07, 2011 at 12:25 PM

JP

“ Sweet Maureen and family, I am so very sorry, I pray that you will feel God's comfort and peace during the coming days, and I pray that He holds you and your family so very close right now. Love you.. Jill

Jill Peterson - October 06, 2011 at 02:09 PM