



Anne M. Meadows

October 23, 1937 - October 14, 2019

MEADOWS, Anne M., 81, resident of Prattville, AL, peacefully went home to be with the Lord on Monday, October 14, 2019. A funeral mass will be held on Saturday, October 19, 2019 at 2:00 p.m. at St. Joseph Catholic Church with Father James Dean officiating. Burial will follow in Prattville Memory Gardens. Visitation will be held on Saturday at the church in O'Connor Hall from 1:00 p.m. until 2:00 p.m. Mrs. Meadows was preceded in death by her daughter, Theresa Jeanette Meadows; son, Stephen James Meadows; grandson, Daniel Foutch-Galaska; brother, Michael Peacock. She is survived by her loving husband of 62 years, Charles L. Meadows; four daughters, Deborah Galaska (Patrick), Betty Flaherty (Joseph), Allison Meadows, Patricia Meadows; son, Michael Meadows (Koreen); 15 grandchildren, Mary Spahn (Pete), Daniel Galaska, Rachel Foutch, Aaron Foutch, Noah Galaska, Joanna Galaska, Susanna Galaska, Samuel Meadows, Shelby Anne Meadows, Shelby Wyatt, Bailey Meadows, Jamie Tillis (Andrew), Charles Meadows, Jessica Toole, Michael Meadows; 10 great-grandchildren; her lifelong friend, Jan Baker; and numerous extended family and friends.

Cemetery Details

Prattville Memory Gardens

841 Fairview Avenue
Prattville, AL

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **19**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

St. Joseph
511 N. Memorial Dr.
Prattville, AL

Service

OCT **19**. 2:00 PM (CT)

St. Joseph
511 N. Memorial Dr.
Prattville, AL

Tribute Wall

MC

“ So very sorry to read of Anne’s passing. Many years ago I worked with Anne at West Drayton PX, in England. Master Sergeant Charles Meadows during that time was stationed at West Drayton AFB, Anne was smitten by him. They were married in a church in England, and Anne chose me to be her bridesmaid. Soon after I also married an American serviceman and moved to Florida. Charles was stationed at Homestead AFB, they (Anne and Charles) lived in an apartment outside the AFB base. They welcomed me into their home until we could rent an apartment. Sorry to say I lost track of Anne, during those years, I was not a good communicator! I do remember being with her at the time she had several babies, they were very close together. If this message should get to Charles and family, please let them know when I was acquainted with Anne she was a sweet, generous person. Over the years she’s been in my thoughts and prayers. Just wish I could have told her how much she was respected, appreciated and thought of by me. Margaret Cunningham (Maureen Hickey)

margaret cunningham - June 21, 2021 at 10:23 PM

KM

Thank you, I will let her son Mike know. I am his wife. So kind of you to share.

Korreen Meadows - December 09, 2021 at 11:41 AM

BF

Margaret - I just saw this sweet message from you. I loved reading about your experiences with her. Our Dad died shortly after she died, December 29, 2019. Your words mean the world. Thank you.

Betty Flaherty - April 02 at 03:50 PM

BF

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Betty Flaherty - November 21, 2019 at 04:42 AM

BF

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Betty Flaherty - November 08, 2019 at 05:58 AM

BF

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Betty Flaherty - November 08, 2019 at 05:57 AM

BF

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Betty Flaherty - November 08, 2019 at 05:57 AM

BF

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Betty Flaherty - November 08, 2019 at 05:56 AM

BF

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Betty Flaherty - November 08, 2019 at 05:56 AM

BF

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Betty Flaherty - November 08, 2019 at 05:54 AM

BF

“ Anne Marguerite Meadows (Peacock), Angie (to her Mum), Mom, Oma, Foster Mother to newborns awaiting adoption
October 14, 2019, the day I lost my mother is one I will never forget. I remember each moment of that day so clearly that I can't erase it from my memory. From the cool, Autumn temperatures that were her preference to the final breath she took to the cool nose my sister tried to warm up by rubbing. She was such a phenomenal woman who spread joy and comfort to all who crossed her path. While nothing could have prepared me for life without her, I am grateful that she does not have to suffer her bedridden, total-care state any more. Throughout her pain and acceptance of her situation, she smiled throughout months of being bed-ridden and needing total care. She didn't want to “burden” anyone.

She lived a life of service to others. She married an Airman, Charles L. Meadows. She left her home, England, to serve as an Air Force spouse and follow him as he served his country. She raised a large family. Debye, Betty, Theresa, Mike, Steve, Allie, and Tisha. We lost Theresa and Steve before they could live what would be considered a full life. She was a large part of several of her Grandchildren's upbringings and continued to be close until the end. She nurtured 60-something foster babies through Catholic Social Services, giving them love and care while they awaited adoption. Suffice it to say, she loved children in a way that would make God smile. She had a life that mattered. She had a full life, but we wish it could have been longer. That was not our decision to make, and we miss her. We all know Heaven is where she is going, to be reunited with her and our loved ones... Her mother, Dora Peacock, who called her Angie (so close to Angel, the way we saw her). Her father, Lesley Peacock. Her brother, Michael Peacock. A daughter, Theresa Meadows. A son, Stephen Meadows. A grandson, Daniel Foutch-Galaska.

(Continued in Comments...)

Betty Flaherty - November 06, 2019 at 01:30 PM

BF

My Mom / OUR Mom... knitted, baked whoopie pies and fruit tarts, sewed, volunteered on Foot Long Hot-Dog Friday at the schools. She babysat, worked difficult jobs like cleaning houses and hotel rooms. She cat-sat and waited on service people or packages or deliveries for those who were at work or out of town. She forgave and gave, gave, gave to her children and/ or grand-children, often never receiving repayment of any kind. These are all things that made her feel useful. Ralph Waldo Emerson said: "The purpose of life is not to be happy. It is to be useful, to be honorable, to be compassionate, to have it make some difference that you have lived and lived well." Isn't that what we all want... to feel useful? She didn't feel her contribution to the world always mattered, that she was "just" this or "just" that. But one could never quantify her contribution to the world as "just" anything. It is the simple and ordinary that give life meaning. She sewed for people, sometimes for free and other times for a small fee. She wasn't too proud to do whatever was necessary to get some money for daily expenses and extras. Her payment was never as much as her worth. Her worth was priceless. She was independent and had a "figure-it-out-as you-go" attitude, whether it was hanging curtain rods, repairing a toilet, or figuring out how to get everyone where they needed to be during those one-car household years. She lived in good conditions, bad conditions, familiar conditions, unfamiliar conditions, and assimilated to cultures at which many would cringe. Most were fine, others were not. She dealt with it, regardless. One word – NAPLES! She wrote letters to keep us going, even when she thought what she wrote was small and didn't matter. It did matter. It was a piece of home, a piece of her, a piece of something familiar and comforting. She was there for me through every single one of my heartbreaks., my successes, my many failures. She was there for phone calls, regardless of the reason, the time of day or night, the length of the call, or the amount of complaining, venting, or just talking about those things in our lives that were small and didn't seem to matter to us. Our "things" mattered to her. Who do I go to now when I'm having a bad day? Who has a shoulder I can cry on when something reminds me of her? To whom do I confess my regrets of not having done enough for her? Whose gentle voice will remind me not to dwell on what I've lost and instead be grateful for what I had and have? I'm haunted by the thought that I never really let her know how integral a part of my life she was. Did she know she means the world to me? Did she know I'd be so utterly lost without her? Maybe she did. She had a way of reading our minds even when we tried our best to hide things from her. Perhaps she's still watching over us. If you are, Mom, I want you to know just how grateful I am to have been raised by someone as amazing as you.

*Her favorite prayer was the Prayer of Serenity
God, grant me the serenity
to accept the things I cannot change,*

*the courage to change the things I can,
and the wisdom to know the difference.
Living one day at a time,
enjoying one moment at a time;
accepting hardship as a pathway to peace;
taking, as Jesus did,
this sinful world as it is,
not as I would have it;
trusting that You will make all things right
if I surrender to Your will;
so that I may be reasonable happy in this life
and supremely happy with You forever in the next. Amen.
~ Reinhold Niebuhr
I know I can't change it, but I can't accept her being gone. I miss you
so much, Mom. I love you so very much.
Your daughter, Your friend,
Betty*

Betty Flaherty - November 06, 2019 at 01:31 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Anne M. Meadows.*



October 18, 2019 at 02:03 PM



“ *Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Anne M. Meadows.*



October 17, 2019 at 03:20 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Anne M. Meadows.*



October 17, 2019 at 09:54 AM



“ *We are so sorry for your loss. We pray God will comfort your hearts. Dan & Edith Foutch, Knoxville, Tn.*

Dan & Edith Foutch - October 16, 2019 at 10:04 PM



All of your cards, prayers, and comments passed on through me were always appreciated by her.

Betty Flaherty - October 18, 2019 at 04:35 PM



“ *When I was a teenager I would watch movies with Mrs. Meadows. Plus remember her walking with her best friend*

gary Whiteside - October 16, 2019 at 08:00 PM



She enjoyed when you'd call her just to chat.

Betty Flaherty - October 18, 2019 at 04:34 PM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Anne M. Meadows.*



October 16, 2019 at 07:58 PM