



Christine Biddle

August 25, 1925 - July 31, 2018

Christine Teegarden Azzarelli Biddle, age 92 of Falmouth passed away Tuesday July 31, 2018 at her home.

She was born in Bracken Co. Ky. Aug 25, 1925 a daughter of the late Albert & Velma Lucas Teegarden.

She was a homemaker and a member of the Hardin-Browning Post #109 Women's Auxiliary and a member of the Powersville Christian Church.

She is survived by her husband of 69 years Charles Biddle, a daughter Rita Azzarelli (Jim) Sharp of Falmouth, KY., granddaughter Christina Sharp (Charles) Miller a grandson Steven Sharp. 2 brothers, Billy T. Teegarden of Brooksville, KY and James (Bus) Teegarden of Maysville, KY.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her first husband Jimmy Vincent Azzarelli in 1946 ; a son Dennis Charles (Zeke) Biddle in 2013; brothers: Albert Leo, Henry (Hank), J.W. and Richard Teegarden; sisters: Alberta Clayton, Lucille McElfresh, and Joyce Murray.

Funeral Services will be 11:00 AM on Monday Aug 6, 2018 at Woodhead Funeral Home in Falmouth, with Bro. Darrell Breeden officiating. The visitation will be on Sunday, August 5, 2018, from 4-7:00 p.m. at the funeral home. Interment will take place in the Neave Cemetery, Bracken County. Memorials are suggested to the Hardin- Browning Post #109.

Cemetery Details

Neave Cemetery

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 5. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Woodhead Funeral Homes, Memorials & Cremation Service - Falmouth
310 W. Shelby Street
Falmouth, KY 41040
(859) 654-3306
office@woodheadfuneralhome.com

Funeral

AUG 6. 11:00 AM (ET)

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310 W. Shelby Street
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Tribute Wall

“ Christine Biddle entered this world on Tuesday, August 25, 1925.

I was also born on a Tuesday. Had I not been born earlier than expected, I believe my due date would have been her forty-ninth birthday. Coincidence, of course.

So, even before I was born, I think she must have felt an extra connection to her first grandchild. I tried not to take it for granted just how easy it was to visit her, since my grandparents' house was so close in proximity to my parents' house. That meant a lot of summer days and after-school days and holidays, which I could spend visiting my grandparents.

My grandmother seemed happy to be a homemaker and to have to free time to spend not only with me, but also with her large extended family.

While summer was my favorite season, as it meant days of warm weather and free time to visit, my favorite time to visit was around Thanksgiving. There was a stretch of, probably, about nine straight years where I stayed overnight at my grandparents' house on the Wednesday night before Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving was about family. Her children — my mom, Rita, and my Uncle Dennis — both had birthdays which were close on the calendar to Thanksgiving Day. So most years, after the school year had gotten underway, and summer had turned to autumn, I often looked ahead to Thanksgiving because I knew that would be time which I would have to spend with my grandmother.

I never knew it until years later, that Granny had dropped out of high school and later got her G.E.D., as I had the impression that school was important to her, perhaps though, as it related to me being successful at getting an education. Years before I even started school, there were many days when she set the example of the importance of math and math-related subjects, such as numbers, the calendar, using clocks to tell time, counting money, and

understanding measurements. I remember in first grade how there was one day on which my math teacher asked students to stand up and try to count to 100. I just assumed that they stopped counting when they got tired, rather than they didn't know all the numbers. I didn't always like going to school the first few years, but I always found a sense of calmness with math class, and I think I have my grandmother perhaps most of all to thank for that.

It wasn't just math skills which she helped instill in me. We spend hours playing card games and other games such as checkers. She bought jigsaw puzzles and allowed me to have room on the living room floor to work on those, even leaving everything in place when it was time for me to leave, so that I could start back up, when I returned in a day or in a few days.

When I was growing up, Christmas Day meant that our family would visit the home of my great-grandmother (Granny's mom) in Brooksville. After my great-grandmother passed away in November 1999, at ninety-three years of age, my grandmother was essentially the matriarch of the family.

Granny lived through the Great Depression, moved away from the area, moved back to the area, and settled down to raise a great family. She lived, still very active into her late eighties. The image of the typical grandmother, as shown in books or on television shows or in movies just never seemed quite right to me. Granny seemed far too vibrant to fit the mold of typical grandmother.

Still, she was everything for which I could have asked in not only a grandparent, but any family member.

I'm going to miss that.

Steven Sharp - August 07, 2018 at 08:49 AM

SS

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Steven Sharp - August 02, 2018 at 07:26 AM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet* was purchased for the family of *Christine Biddle*.



August 01, 2018 at 09:56 PM