



Glendora Beryl Castello was an amazing woman, 11/24/1918- 5/13/2000. She came to the United States from South Ruimveldt, Guyana and worked as a governess for many years. During that time she developed a relationship with my beloved aunt who recommended her to my mother; who at the time was looking for a live-in caregiver. My mom and dad both worked the night shift so she played an integral role in my upbringing. She introduced me to her Guyanese foods, music, traditions and values which were not very different than those of my mother who is from Barbados.

She prayed for me and made me laugh all of the time. I would go to church with her and travel with her. She would cook my favorite Guyanese meals upon request. I wish that I stayed in the kitchen with her more often so I could have learned more of her trade secrets. She would watch me walk to the bus stop in the mornings and wait for me to get on before closing the blinds. She knew when I would be home from basketball

practice and would have a hot meal waiting for me. We would talk about anything and everything. She taught me not to take anything personal, that being angry was a waste of time and to not take myself too seriously because tomorrow wasn't promised. Every day we would watch Wheel of Fortune and Martin with each other. The sound of her laughter, the love and warmth in her eyes are what I miss the most.

When she took ill, my mother and I cared for her at home. We learned diabetic care, to measure ulcers, change dressings, and utilize a Hoyer lift. Her passing was a very dark time in my life. I quit my job at the time and isolated myself until one night I dreamt of her and she said "Con Con you are stronger than this. You have great works to do. God is in charge and all is well." The next day I pulled myself together and decided that I would help people who couldn't help themselves because towards the end of her life she was homebound. My mom spent many days trying to secure Medicaid, Medicare, social security, and a home health aide. My mom was relentless in her pursuit on behalf of my grandmother. All I could think was how I could help those who couldn't help themselves. **She** was the impetus for my move to serve others.

I love you Auntie B. Thank you for everything you did for us and all you gave to us!

Connie ❤️