



Glenys Reading

July 13, 1941 - January 3, 2023

Glenys Ann Callicutt Reading, entered eternity on January 3, 2023, surrounded by family and her beloved dog, Megan, after several months of declining health.

She was born on July 13th, 1941, to the late James Hobert Callicutt and Dolly Dancy Callicutt. Glenys grew up in Huntersville and Belmont before finally settling in Mooresville. Glenys showed an aptitude for secretarial skills in high school and was the hardest worker one would ever meet. She could type 100 words per minute with no errors and could operate a 10-key just as fast. She was ambidextrous and knew shorthand as well. Glenys worked a variety of jobs in her lifetime and always wound up doing so much more because she was so talented. She worked at General Time, Johnson Motor Lines, Home Loan and Finance, Reeves Brothers, Paula Payne, Sullair, and Ingersoll-Rand, where she finally retired after 20 years as an International Traffic Specialist.

Perhaps her most important role was that of being a mother, and then a grandmother. As her grandson once bluntly put it, when refused a toy, "Grand-mommy will buy it for me," and she would. If it was within her power, her family would have it. No expense was ever spared. You never doubted that you were loved by Glenys. If anyone was ever meant to be a mother or a grandmother, it was her.

Glenys was a wonderful cook and could make anything. Her potato salad and chicken tetrazzini served many an office party and family gathering. Her Thanksgiving turkey resembled the cover of a magazine, and her sweet tea could not be matched. A woman of the 70s, all her dishes were always served in coordinating Tupperware containers as well!

She loved her family, her God, and she loved to laugh. She always had an inappropriate joke when the situation called for it and sometimes when it did not. She loved pets, especially Collies and rescue animals, but she wouldn't turn down any animal that managed to show up on her doorstep. She had a soft spot for kids and animals and the quickest way to earn "The Wrath of Glenys" was to be mean to one of them in her presence.

She is survived by her son, Robert Lee Readling, Jr (Laura), and grandchildren, Elana, Lucas, and Robert Lee "Robbie" Readling III; her partner in life of over 30 years, David Keith Manriquez, and his daughters, Keisha, Melissa and Felicia; sister, Ilene Callicutt Holt; nieces/surrogate daughters, Rita Allen Roach, (who was her caretaker for the final months of her life), Sharon Denise Allen, and her beloved Chihuahua, Megan, and a smattering of great nieces, and nephews.

Our hearts are broken but we rejoice knowing she is at peace, present with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. No doubt there is a reunion in Heaven that we can only imagine.

If you would like to send a memorial in Glenys' memory, please send it to, Collie Rescue of the Carolinas, P. O. Box 1313, Kernersville, NC 27285 (www.collierescue.net) .

Tribute Wall

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“Knowing how much my mother loved me, and knowing that as a child that if it was within her reach, as long as I was a good boy she would provide it for me, if she could move Heaven and Earth to be here, she would be for that is what I want now more than anything. No child in this world could have ever asked for a better mother. She instilled in me a sense of pride regarding accomplishment. She wanted me to understand that if you want anything in this world you have to work for it and she worked so very hard to provide for us. She did it by herself and sometimes I still marvel how many Christmases we had with toys under the tree, or how she got me to t-ball and Cub Scouts after working all day. I will miss her cooking. I will miss Swanson Chicken Pot Pies taking forever to cook while I did my homework. I will miss her smile, and how much fun it was to get her really tickled at a funny movie or a joke. I could get her to lose her breath laughing but it was so funny for her and for me. I will miss calling her and purposely mispronouncing her named as so many folks did. "Glendys?" was how I always addressed her on the phone. Or Gladys, Gwynth, Gweneth, or "Wom" instead of Mom and then she would call me Wobert. Little things like that are only shared by a mother and her child once in this life and with no one else. I have her eyes, I have her nose, but I'd surely be blessed if I only had her sense of humor and the work ethic that she put into everything she did solely to let someone else know that she loved them. She had the biggest heart in this world. "I will always be proud of you, Robbie, as long as you do your best." And that has carried me through most of my life. Mommy, Mom, Mama, Mother. These are just words. But I will never address anyone in this world by those terms again and that shatters me.

Rob Reading - January 17, 2023 at 10:55 AM

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“ My GeeGee (what I always called her) was a wonderful woman. Perfect? No but, she was the perfect aunt/mom a niece could ever have. I used to call her around 11pm and we'd talk until sometimes 1am. The conversations were full of jokes, laughter and watching reruns of various old shows during our calls. She gave me a home various times in my childhood. She was my best friend and therapist lol. It was such a blessing to care for in her last months. She always told me “I'm loving you”, I'm really going to miss hearing her say that to me. I know she's having a wonderful reunion with our Lord and all that have passed before her. I'm happy to know she's healthy now and I will see her again someday ❤️

Rita Roach - January 14, 2023 at 08:01 PM

PH

“ So sorry to read of Glenys' passing. She was so kind and thoughtful to my mom. They were Sunday School buddies at FBCM. Time goes by so fast and often times we realize that when it's in the rear view mirror. I am thankful for the time the Lord allowed our paths to cross, and for the love she showed my mom when we moved to Mooresville. I like to think they gave each other hugs and did some catching up when they met again in heaven. Our thoughts and prayers are with you. Eddie and Pam Hicks

Pam Hicks - January 14, 2023 at 04:13 PM

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She always talked about her Sunday school buddies. It really made her happy when she would get cards from them.

Rita Roach - January 14, 2023 at 08:05 PM