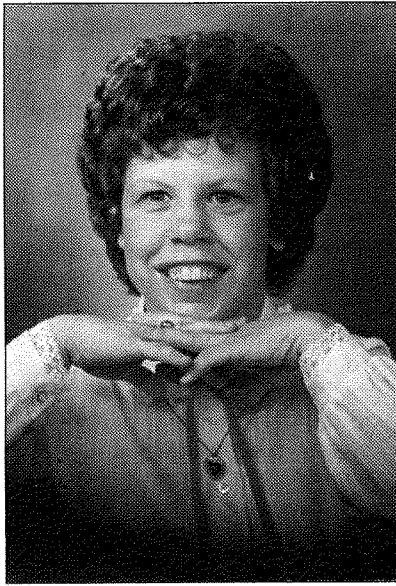


## IN MEMORY OF DIANE SUE LAMB



Diane Sue Lamb of Grinnell, Iowa was born September 20, 1960, at St. Francis hospital in Grinnell; she spent the bulk of her first two years battling for life at the U of I hospital. Diane is the third of Merle Allen Lamb and Ruth Kathryn (Parker) Lamb's three children and lived her life in the same two-story Grinnell home with her folks until she recently began receiving care at Montezuma Specialty Care in Montezuma.

To help counter the effect of her extended medical hiatus, caused by the relatively unknown at the time Williams Syndrome, Diane trudged methodically through a rigorous Doman-Delacato physical

therapy psychomotor patterning treatment program involving the entire family and designed to stimulate nerves and functions impaired due to the inability of a long-term hospitalized infant to experience normal creeping and crawling behaviors. She was a star and had the calluses to prove it.

Diane attended Davis elementary and graduated from Grinnell High School in 1981. An outgoing sociable, determined, resilient and resourceful spirit, as a youngster she was a Special Olympics swimmer and walker, attended Camp Courageous, helped students having difficulty reading, and was baptized and confirmed at Grinnell's St. John's Lutheran Church. She was an avid game show watcher who chortled outrageously at "Laugh In" and was transfixed by culinary (cooking) shows. She loved the State Fair. Diane was also an enthusiastic choir member and live band and vinyl record playing music lover who'd dance the night away at the casino while mom was at play. Family celebrations were always a big treat.

She was a beagle, poodle, shih tzu, spaniel and every other dog type Elvis loving hound dog K-9 cuddler, and always especially interested in, and eager to attend, high school and college sporting events with her brother Dennis, a Cy fan; she a Herky. A not quite "Boy Named Sue," doll collecting near pro-wrestler, her brothers' Baron von Raschke "iron claw" attacks never failed to succumb to her voracious cannibal kiss on an unsuspecting cheek; usually a facial cheek. Oh, for just one last second bite!

One sweet daunting card playing wiseacre, she could be a real ham and come up with the most preposterous observations, quips and retorts that'd make even the most modest snort, or perhaps it was simply hearing such big ideas out of one so spunky and short. Straightening out big brothers on how to vote she'd be verbose and defiant should necessity warrant; fan of him, or her, she'd exclaim; "not me" came the cry, of persistent princess DI (her wrestling moniker); thanks a lot manager Sophie.

Dale survived little sister DI, as did sister-in-law Mary, nephew Jacob, numerous friends and her many cousins and their children. Diane's parents preceded her in death as did her brother Dennis and all her dotting aunts and uncles.

Getting up in life, most often occurs once you've gotten down. Diane departed earth for our Maker's more pleasant environs and dance floors last Monday, November 11, 2024, calling naturally for one more celebration at 11:00 a.m. Saturday November 16, 2024, at Smith Funeral Home in Grinnell with Muriel Johannessen officiating. Interment at Hazelwood Cemetery will be held after the service; a luncheon will follow at Smith's. Visitation will be held at Smith Funeral Home from 5:00 PM to 7:00 PM, Friday the night before; memorial contributions if desired should be payable to Dale A. Lamb with memo noting for Diane S. Lamb memorial purposes, which are yet to be determined, but we'd hope to be an Iowa Williams Syndrome group.

GHR Thursday, 11/14/2024