



Leslie V. Inzel-Grove

September 5, 1945 - February 7, 2022

Leslie V. Inzel-Grove, loving mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, passed away on February 7, 2022 in Bloomington, Indiana at age 76. She is survived by her daughter: Gia (Brad) Tubbs; four grandchildren: Zebediah (Abigail) Swan, Clara Swan, Grace Tubbs and Ian Tubbs; two great-grandchildren: Silas (Clara) Swan, Belle (Zebediah and Abigail) Swan; her mother: Beryl Ross; and her brother: Philip Inzel. She was preceded in death by her father: Bernard Inzel.

My mom, Leslie Vera Inzel-Grove was born in Brooklyn, New York on September 5, 1945. Her parents, Bernard and Beryl (Grove) Inzel, met and married while both serving in the military, her father in the United States Navy and her mother in the British Navy. After the war, they settled in New York, where Leslie and her younger brother, Philip were born. My mom spent her growing years on the east coast, mostly in New York and New Jersey. As a young adult, always having enjoyed warmer weather, she moved to southern California, where I (her only child, Gia) was born. After three years in California, we moved to Seattle, Washington, and remained there for twenty-five years. In 2001, Leslie sacrificially moved to Indiana to be close to me and my growing family.

My mom will be so dearly missed. As my heart cries, I try to remember and reflect on those precious things that she modeled for me, and will try so hard

to carry on in her honor. Her creative thoughtfulness was shown in her efforts to think outside the box! For example, when one of my children was born, she made a gift basket of original 'baby' things, like 'baby Swiss cheese'. Her sense of humor and wit was expressed in her ability to say common things in an uncommon way! She had an amazing vocabulary and taught me that there are a lot of great words out there - use them, rearrange them, have fun, be creative, and try not to be repetitive! Her contagious laugh was a great reminder of how important it is to be able to laugh at things, laugh at people, and laugh at yourself! My mom could make me laugh like no other, often starting out as giggles and then reaching the point of cracking up uncontrollably, trying to catch a breath with eyes watering. I will so miss those laughing sessions. It was great 'medicine', and sometimes in the most desperate and craziest of times. Her dignified ways taught me that no matter the company, do your best to smile, be respectful, be sincere, be interested, ask questions, don't talk too much ... or too little! Her treatment of children was exemplary. No child ever met my mom that didn't love her. She always made them feel as if they were more important than anyone or anything else in the moment. She especially did this with her grandchildren, in whom she loved and delighted with her whole heart and every fiber of her being.

And, finally, I reflect on my mom's lovely face, where the Lord made an original and broke the mold. It was truly my privilege to look at that beautiful face, sparkling eyes, and sweet smile for as long as I can remember. For these reasons, and oh, so many more ~ my mom's presence will be so lovingly longed for here on earth. However, I know that she is radiant and rejoicing with the Lord now. We praise God for His eternal abundance and look so forward to our heavenly reunion.

"But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave,
For He shall receive me. Selah"

Psalm 49:15

A Celebration of Life service will be held at a later date. Please feel free to share your condolences, photos and memories by clicking the “share a memory of” link below.