

Obituary
Gladys Kathleen Jenkins-Schamuhn
June 4, 1928 – May 29, 2021

Gladys Kathleen Jenkins - Schamuhn, nee Duncan, of Edmonton, Alberta, passed away quietly with her daughter, June Black by her side at the Gray Nuns Hospital on May 29, 2021. She would have been 93 in 6 days.

Gladys was born on June 4, 1928 in Edmonton, Alberta. She grew up on a farm in Bremnar, Alberta, then later worked, and then married John Stanley Jenkins at the age of 19. Together they raised ten children. Gladys was a grandmother, great grandmother, and great, great grandmother. She loved all children, and all children, whether they be niece or nephew, or family friend adored Gladys. To many children, she was Grandma Jingles. She was an artist, a writer, a historian, a devout Christian at the Community of Christ Church, and Sunday School teacher. She volunteered, and she gardened - but children, and her love of Jesus Christ were her passions. After her husband John, passed away, Gladys met and married Wilburt Schamuhn of Leduc, Alberta where she spent a few happy years until his passing.

Gladys was predeceased by her parents - Hugh Duncan, and Elsie Steele - Duncan, brothers Hugh, William, Harwood, and Richard as well as her sister, Norien Derouin. She was also predeceased by her sons - Douglas, Thomas, Stanley, and daughter, Alice Jenkins - Macleod. She leaves to mourn her passing her sister - Helen Brown. Gladys also leaves behind, her children - Patricia Carson, Susan Levitt, June Black, Gordon Jenkins, Jeanette Levitt and Angela Jenkins. Along with those who mourn her passing, are many grandchildren, great grandchildren, great great grandchildren, and numerous nieces and nephews. Gladys loved to boast that she had 75 grandchildren in all!

Gladys lived a very full and rich life, as well as one of great loss. Gladys was strong willed which helped her to carry on in the face of adversity. She was beautiful, loving, kind, caring, and friend to all - she was generous to a fault. Gladys will be dearly missed by many. This motto on Gladys's bedroom wall is a reflection of her character, "All the words and all the songs and all the writing in the world won't change my dreams, make me love someone else, stop me caring for my friend, or giving to my enemies. Nothing will alter this fundamental part of me" - Gladys Kathleen Jenkins – Schamuhn.