



Virginia I. Kridle

January 1, 1920 - June 1, 2013

Virginia I. Kridle, 92, a life-long resident of Point Marion, Pa., passed away Wednesday, May 29, 2013 in the Point Manor Personal Care Home. Born Aug. 17, 1920 in Point Marion, she was a daughter of the late John Thomas and Mary Jane (Wilson) Moser. She was a member of St. Hubert's Catholic Church, the Golden Pointers Senior Citizens and the American Legion Ladies Auxiliary, all in Point Marion. Surviving is her son, Michael J. Kridle and his wife, Irene of Point Marion; six grandchildren and their spouses, Michael and Joyce Kridle of Morgantown, W.Va., Karla and Roy Floyd of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, Jill and Dave Capra of McDonald, Pa., Marlene and Mike Colebank of Fairmont, W.Va., Sharon and Jay Kime of Conover, North Carolina, and Carol and Barry Bledsoe of Fairmont, W.Va.; and seven great-grandchildren, Roy F. Floyd, Andrew Kridle, Lauren Capra, Justin Capra, Savannah, Bronson and Jacob Bledsoe. Deceased is her husband, Walter J. Kridle on Feb. 5, 1978; a son, Roger Kridle in 1998, and her brother, Reid Moser in 1996. The family will receive friends in the Richard R. Herod Funeral Home, Point Marion, on Friday from 6 – 8 PM. Private funeral services will be held Saturday at 2:00 PM, with Rev. Fr. Andrew Kawecky officiating. Interment follows in Evergreen Memorial Park, Point Marion. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be offered to the Patient Activities Account at Point Manor PCH, 300 Union St., Point Marion, PA 15474.

Tribute Wall

CB

“ Can't forget Daughter-In-Law Mary Ellen (Smearcheck)Kridle.

*Wife of Son Roger Allen Kridle
April 15, 1943 - December 4, 1998*

Carol Louise Kridle - Bledsoe - September 07, 2013 at 06:34 PM

KA

“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with all of the family. If there is anything anyone needs please let us know. This is from Justin Kime's Corning Family.*

Kent Abee - May 31, 2013 at 07:39 PM

SK

“ *To the woman I can credit for my ability to laugh at my imperfections, to love completely, and remember it's the small things that matter in life. Thank you for the best childhood memories a kid could ever ask for. I remember coming to your house while you waited on the front porch and my dad would say "did you think we weren't coming?" I remember catching lightening bugs and you made them into rings for us. I remember you took the time every week to get our favorite snacks. I'm going to miss you with all of my heart, but I thank you for the life lessons. You taught me to be a strong independent woman....I love you grandma...to the moon and back. Xoxoxo. Sharon*

Sharon Kridle Kime - May 30, 2013 at 02:37 PM