



Lynda Peabody Rivet

Feb. 8, 1947 - Aug. 11, 2024

On August 11, 2024, Lynda Peabody Rivet made the journey to join her much beloved husband, Albert Rivet, Sr. She will be remembered for being a loving, selfless, caring, and giving mother, step-mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, and friend.

She leaves her children, George W. Patton Jr., Patricia L. Patton, David W. Patton, and Veronica Cox, as well as Michelle Rivet, Albert Rivet, Jr., and Angela Giberson with beautiful memories and hearts filled with love. Her caring nature will continue on with her 16 grandchildren, and numerous great grandchildren. She is also survived by her brothers, David Peabody and Daniel Peabody.

Hers is a soul that brightened and warmed the world. The Earth has a permanent shadow at her loss. We weep this day.

Services for Lynda will be held at a later date.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Grace Heights Seniors Activity Fund, 109 Foothills Drive, Morganton, NC 28655.

Sossoman Funeral Home and Crematory Center is assisting the family with the arrangements.

Tribute Wall

May she rest in Peace. Sorry for your lost. She was a loving wife to my Brother Al

—Simone Rivet



You died a week ago today. It happened Sunday, August 11, 2024. You lived 77 years, 6 months, 3 days. A heart attack killed you 13 days ago. You came back 22 minute's later with many cracked and broken ribs, burns from the defibrillator, pain, and fear. I was grateful for those broken and cracked ribs, the burns, the pain, and even the fear because it brought you back to me. The pain made you fight. You fought for 6 more days. As hard as it was to watch you fight, I would not change a minute of that time you gave us. In those beautifully haunting days, your sharp edges softened, you apologized and healed wounds that needed healing. You were perfect. I loved you completely and you did the same. You made each of us feel important, loved, and you healed us. You left us as a loving mother. I could never have asked for more. Twelve days ago, you asked me not to let you die. I promised you I would never lie to you and had to explain that it was not in my control. Your heart was too weak for dialysis and without dialysis, your organs would shut down. I told you to use the time left to make right anything that was broken, to love, to be not

afraid. I know the fear never left you and that is why we never left you. You fixed so many things in those 6 days. You were there for us when we were there for you. A perfect circle. Eight days ago you had your first seizure and you died. When they started toward you calling code, I stopped them. I had to show them your bracelet. No longer a DNI. It was a DNR. You didn't want more pain and fear. Suddenly, you gasped for air and came back to me again. To us again. You were transferred to Grace Heights to a private room for hospice and your family to love you until the end. When you were settled with all of your belongings and resting, I broke and had to leave. You were not alone. George refused to leave your bedside. He held me up when I had nothing left. I know how proud you were of him. The call came shortly after a shower that you were seizing again. We came. We stayed for hours and you fought for every breath. I couldn't watch you die again. I went home. A kindness that can never be repaid, someone called and allowed me to be there for you as you took your final breath. We came, had you bathed and dressed in a blue gown that reminded me of your eyes. I hope you know we fought for you. I hope you know how hard I tried. I hope you know that your letters were delivered. I am so sorry I couldn't give you your final request. I hope you know I've excluded no one and never will. I hope you know that I am still trying. Mostly, I hope you know how much I miss you and will continue to miss you every day of my life. You lived 77 years, 6 months, 3 days. Or 930 months, 3 days. Or 4044 weeks, 1 day. Or 28309 days. Or 679,416 hours. Or 40,764,960 minutes. Or 2,445,897,600 seconds. None of these figures will make your loss easier. Nor will it change anything. The only thing it makes me want is more. More you... More time... Just more. I will never stop trying to fulfill your final wishes. I make this

promise to you. Bunches and bunches, V

–Veronica Cox



–Ginger Helms

This wonderful amazing lady left a big imprint on me I had the privilege of taking care of her since the beginning of 2022 and every single day she made me smile and laugh and sometimes even cry,there was times she would be having a bad day but she was always worried about me and how I was, whenever she got a new item (stuffed animal) that shook and made music she had to show me and we just laughed,there was times she was out of drinks and I would ask what kind u want and I would make sure I took the time to get some whether it was Pepsi,Sundrop whatever she asked I helped,I came in one day and she had gotten me a cup (which I will forever cherish) and she said now I didn't do that because of the drinks I did it because I love you,I've been out of work since April but I did make it to check on her a few times,and on her birthday I went and got her a beautiful comforter for her bed and she just fell in love with it .I will forever hold her in my heart and know when I look up she is up there looking down on me ,so momma rivet you may have left us way to soon but I know your not suffering anymore,and I was very and will be very thankful for you till we meet again rip i love you

–Ginger Helms

Wish I could have met her. Her son george is an amazing friend! My condolences to her family!!

–Brian Carr

My sister will be missed by so many. She lived an extraordinary life. Mother of 4 . 2 boys and 2 girls. If I had a choice of sisters , I would have still chosen her. We lived together several times and that's going to leave a host of memories for me. I'm sure Jesus will let her know we love and miss her. It's with a heavy heart, I bid

a final farewell to a sister and friend when I needed one . I love you and one day we'll see each other in Heaven again. With love, your brother Dan.

I was saddened to hear of my sister's latest battle and her subsequent passing. When I heard she had had a heart attack, I shrugged it off. She had overcome so many challenges before. I felt she would beat this one too. She was a modern day Superwoman. Sadly, that was not to be. I know, though, she hasn't gone too far. She will always be close by, watching over her incredible legacy: four remarkable children, now adults, George, Trish, David and Veronica and her grandchildren. My heart goes out to all of them.

–David Peabody



–Munson/Aubuchont family

So very sorry to all of the family. We will be praying for peace for you all. Much love, Pete and Amy D

–Peter Dalrymple

My deepest sympathy for you all as a family may God Reach down and give you all the love and peace. He has wrap loving arms around you. The loss of a mother is so sad. It seems the family is not whole

–Irene Greene



–Anonymous

Dear George Patton I was deeply saddened to hear of the passing of your mother, Lynda Peabody Rivet. She clearly lived a life full of love, kindness, and care, leaving behind a legacy of cherished memories for her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and all who knew her. It's evident that she touched many lives and brought warmth and light to the world around her. Please know that my thoughts are with you and your family during this difficult time. May you find comfort in the beautiful memories you shared with her and in the love that she left behind in all of your hearts.

–Karim