Family of Eid Mahfood

Hello beloved family,

This to me was my sweetest story and memory of my precious Sittie Wadeeah Mahfood (Delia).

I lived approximately 3 hours away from Oklahoma City. I had called Sittie earlier to let her know I was coming in to visit. (So that’s when I first experienced her hearing loss !)

I had no idea she did not understand my phone call until I walked in, and she was so excited to see me.

She acted totally surprised. And then she got a phone call and she runs over to the phone and answers it.

Sittie says, "Oh I’m so happy to hear from you, come over and eat about 5 o’clock, I can’t wait to see you." And she hangs up.

When she was off the phone I said, "Sittie who’s coming over?" She said I have no idea, but I need to start cooking!

I laughed so hard and I’m like, "What do you mean you have to cook, you don’t know who’s coming over!"

She said, "That’s OK, they’ll be here at five and we will find out then!!"

I loved her sweet, precious home open to any and everybody. I think of her often. My mother Mary had that sweet, sweet soul about her as well.

Nobody ever left without a full stomach.

*Love y’all*

*Tonda Nicholson*