

## Time Machine

I came across a picture  
of you and I today.  
The tears just started falling  
but I couldn't turn away.

I closed my eyes and I was there,  
that day so long ago...  
I saw your eyes still shining bright  
alive and so aglow.

I'd swear I heard your laughter  
as I gazed upon your face,  
that golden and contagious sound  
that nothing can replace.

It brought back such sweet memories  
of how life used to be.  
Each picture's now a time machine  
...that brings you back to me.



## *In Loving Memory*



## Kristi Ann (Frugoli) Lowe

March 6, 1955 ~ August 26, 2025

## *Celebration of Life*

Saturday ~ September 13, 2025 ~ 1:00 pm  
FMC Park ~ Pocatello, ID

Our beloved Wife, Mom, Grandma, and Friend, Kristi Ann (Frugoli) Lowe, passed peacefully at home on August 26, 2025, at the age of 70.

Kristi was born and raised in Pocatello, Idaho, where she spent her life surrounded by family, friends, and the places she loved most. For the past 34 years, she shared her life with her loving husband and best friend, David Lloyd Lowe—the love of her life. Together, they built a family and created countless memories that will continue to live on in the hearts of those who loved her.

She leaves behind her children: Amber Hart, Danielle Bowne (Asa), Vanessa (Lowe) Towner (Clint), and Craig Cutler (Sheila); her sister, Susan (Frugoli) Nelson (Al); her 11 grandchildren—Thomas, Mckayla, Allianna, Axl, Isaiah, Isaac, Rebecca, Tristan, Dominick, Annalees, and Maximus; and her two great-grandchildren, Liam and River, who always brought a sparkle to her eyes. She was preceded in death by her parents, Barbara and Harold Frugoli, and her sister, Carla Frugoli, who she now joins in eternal peace.

Kristi had a big, beautiful heart and a gift for making people feel at home. She worked hard throughout her life—at Farmers Insurance, in home health care, and at a bakery—but her true passion was caring for others.

She was happiest when surrounded by her family, especially during holidays. Thanksgiving dinner was her specialty, and Christmas was pure magic with her love for decorating and filling the house with joy.

She loved the outdoors and spent countless happy days camping at Panther Creek, Rock Creek, and Mackay. At home, she found joy in gardening, crosswords, and always having a candle burning to make her space warm and inviting. She was fiercely competitive at board games and especially loved playing Yahtzee with her dear friend Lulu, with laughter and a little friendly rivalry filling the air. Kristi was deeply honest (sometimes too honest, as we all know!) and had a spirit that could light up a room.

Kristi was also blessed with a dear friend in Sharon, her in-home health aide, who became like family. Their morning coffees and long talks meant the world to her, and we are forever grateful for the care and companionship Sharon gave.

Kristi truly lived life to the fullest in her own way—loving hard, laughing often, and finding beauty in both the big and small things. She will be deeply missed by all who knew her, but her love, laughter, and traditions will carry on through her family.

“To the moon and back, Mama. We love you more.”