



Elizabeth Ann Knapp

February 11, 1959 - July 7, 2025

Elizabeth Ann Knapp, born in Oconomowoc, Wisconsin, on February 11, 1959, passed away peacefully on July 7, 2025, surrounded by love and cherished memories.

The daughter of Malcom Karr Dale and Francine Evelyn Kimbark, Elizabeth grew up with a generous heart and an inquisitive spirit. After graduating from Ellis Hospital School of Nursing in Schenectady, New York, she embarked on a life devoted to caring for others. Her journey led her to meet the love of her life, Don Knapp, whom she married on May 23, 1981. Together they built a home filled with warmth, laughter, and enduring devotion.

As her family grew, Elizabeth chose to dedicate her days to raising her growing family. Her deep commitment to motherhood was matched only by her creative talents. Whether playing the piano, painting lovely floral scenes, or tending to her garden, Elizabeth brought beauty and grace into everything she touched. Her cooking nourished more than just bodies—it brought people together, fed souls, and created traditions that will live on.

Elizabeth is survived by her beloved husband, Don, and her mother, Francine. Her legacy continues through her children: Lindsey (Elijah) Zenor, Spring Knapp, Samuel (Rachel) Knapp, Matthew (Liz) Knapp, Andrew Knapp, James Knapp, Jonathan Knapp, and Benjamin Knapp. She was also a proud

grandmother to five grandchildren, each of whom brought her great joy. She is also survived by her siblings: Mark (Liz) Dale, Terri Dale, Robert (Renee) Dale, David (Karen) Dale, and Megan (Joe) Matassa. Countless nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends will remember her kindness, faith, and generous spirit.

Elizabeth was preceded in death by her father, Malcom Dale, her brother Jeffrey Dale, and her beloved son Daniel Knapp—whom she held forever in her heart.

Elizabeth's family has given the family of Lowe-Neddo Funeral Home the privilege of caring for her and for them. The family will receive friends from 5 to 6 pm on Friday, July 11, in the funeral home chapel, 4715 Margaret Wallace Road, Matthews, NC 28105. At 6 pm, all gathered will join in a service to celebrate her life, love and blessing. All services will conclude in the chapel. In honor of her love for and dedication to helping others, the family respectfully requests that instead of flowers, donations be made to Harvest Hands Ministries, an orphanage in Mexico dear to her heart. www.harvesthandsministries.org

Her hands crafted beautiful things, but her life shaped even more—quiet strength, fierce love, and unwavering faith. Elizabeth leaves behind a tapestry of compassion and creativity, woven through the lives of those who knew her. Her spirit lives on in the laughter of her grandchildren, the melodies she once played, and the flowers that continue to bloom in gardens she once tended.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 11. 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Lowe-Neddo Funeral Home
4715 Margaret Wallace Road
Matthews, NC 28105
(866) 682-4043
info@loweneddo.com
<https://www.loweneddofuneralhome.com>

Celebration of Life Service

JUL 11. 6:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall

“When I think about my sister, I have so many warm memories. She was obviously so very kind and merciful as a person. But it’s impossible to understand the depth of her kindness, gentle spirit and merciful nature apart from what originated that. From start to finish it was her faith that was the source of her powerful impact on the lives of those who knew her. But it wasn’t always that way. Beth was always a very sincere, sensitive person and never mean-spirited. But there was a time, back in her childhood, especially her early and middle teens, when she was a deeply troubled young woman. She went through very trying, even hellish experiences at that time, and in her desire to escape her pain, she began to engage in destructive and dangerous behaviors, running away, homeless, using drugs and worse. It’s amazing she survived this time. People who only met her after she surrendered her life to Christ, are totally shocked to hear of her background and lifestyle before coming to Christ.

Her breakthrough came when a new friend, a new Christian, invited her to a church meeting. There Beth was shocked to hear Jesus’ words in a song, that said “I am the resurrection and the life. And He who believes in me will live a new life.” She thought, “you mean I just have to believe.” She always thought she had to somehow pay for her misdeeds herself and didn’t ever see her life turning around. Aware of her desperate need, she humbled herself and believed in Jesus and experienced his love and forgiveness and mercy. And as Jesus said, from that moment on, he dramatically changed her on the inside and promptly began to give her a new life. As her life began to change dramatically from the inside out, everybody in our family noticed it! I remember, in shock, the first time hearing her talking to me about Jesus giving her a new life and personally experiencing his amazing love and acceptance of her, in spite of all the bad and crazy things she had done. I could hardly believe it was this same Beth saying these things about Jesus and his love and mercy to her. But she radiated a newfound joy, and depth of kindness and gentleness that was so profound, no one could ignore it and she said it was all because of the love Jesus had for her. Her

impact on our family was profound and lasting.

On a personal level, I remember at first, we all thought it must be just some kind of religious phase she was going through and something she'd outgrow. But as one year passed into the next, her steadfast faith in Jesus her love and kindness just persisted. It didn't fade, but grew brighter. Years later, in my middle teens, as I found myself an increasingly resentful, bitter and angry young man, I started considering that perhaps I needed Christ as well. I began to read the Bible and knew Jesus said, "Unless I was willing to give up everything I had, I couldn't be his disciple." I knew I hadn't done that, but it had to be all or nothing. At this time, Beth invited me to church, and as I stood in the back of a church in the midst of a worship service, I found myself toying with whether or not to give my whole life to Christ. The deciding factor as I considered this was the thought, "if God can do in my life, half of what he did in my sister Beth's life, he's got to be worth following all the way."

In that moment, not knowing how to tell Jesus I wanted to follow him, Beth's words suddenly came to me. I immediately remembered a bible verse Beth had told me, "Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved." And so right then and there, in very large part due to the impact of her changed life, her love and prayers, and her sharing truth from scripture to me, I prayed those very words she had shared with me and gave my life to Christ. That was 46 years ago. And you know what, she was definitely on to something. It was the best thing I ever did.

I am sure I would never have given my life to Christ, if it wasn't for her. Jesus said, "He who is forgiven much loves much." And this is what marked Beth. She knew his great love, forgiveness and deep mercy. And this is precisely why Beth's life was so marked by deep love and deep mercy. It's why, she decided to set aside everything else and devote her life to showing great love and great mercy, not only being a great mother to her own three biological children, but also adopting one child after another, six altogether. Together with her three miscarriages, she devoted her life to mothering 12

children. Because she had received great mercy and great love, she lived a life showing and giving out great love and great mercy.

My last words to her were, "I love you and I'll see you later." She smiled and with a twinkle in her eye, as she reached out to hug me, she said, "Yes you will!" That's what she wanted for me and for everybody she knew. And I'm looking forward to it!

Bob Dale - July 13, 2025 at 08:10 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Elizabeth Ann Knapp.

July 11, 2025 at 11:12 AM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Elizabeth Ann Knapp.



July 11, 2025 at 11:12 AM