

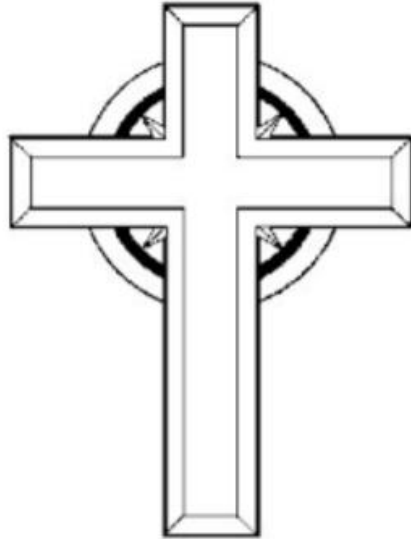
Honora Teresa Walsh



October 11, 1923 – December 19, 2020

Mass of Christian Burial

In Loving Memory



Honora Teresa Walsh
Our Lady of Lourdes Parish

Bethesda, Maryland

Tuesday, January 5, 2021

10:00am

Celebrant:

Father Rob Walsh

Cantor/Pianist:

Lindsay Paradise

Eulogies:

David Arrowsmith (On behalf on Bridget Fagan Arrowsmith)

Michael Arrowsmith

Live Stream

Facilitated by Joseph Arrowsmith

Pallbearers:

Michael Fagan

Jim Fagan

Sean Fagan

Jerry Strieter

Pat Fagan

Pete Ruel

Dave Arrowsmith

Introductory Rites:

Processional Hymn: O Come All Ye Faithful

Liturgy of the Word:

First Reading: 2 Corinthians 5: 1-5 *Teresa Ruel*

For we know that when this tent we live in---our body here on earth---is torn down, God will have a house in heaven for us to live in, a home He Himself has made, which will last forever. And now we sigh, so great is our desire that our home which comes from heaven should be put on over us; by being clothed with it we shall not be without a body. While we live in this earthly tent, we groan with a feeling of oppression; it is not that we want to get rid of our earthly body, but that we want to have the heavenly one put on over us, so that what is mortal will be transformed by life. God is the one who has prepared us for this change, and He gave us His Spirit as the guarantee of all that He has in store for us.

*The Word of the Lord. **R./ Thanks be to God.***

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 23: The Lord is My Shepherd

R./ The Lord is my shepherd: there is nothing I shall want.

Second Reading: Acts 9: 36-42

Mary Arrowsmith Allen

In Joppa there was a woman named Tabitha, who was a believer. (Her name in Greek is Dorcas, meaning "a deer.") She spent all of her time doing good and helping the poor. At that time she got sick and died. Her body was washed and laid in a room upstairs. Joppa was not very far from Lydda, and when the believers in Joppa heard that Peter was in Lydda, they sent two men to him with the message, "Please hurry and come to us." So Peter got ready and went with them. When he arrived, he was taken to the room upstairs, where all the widows crowded around him, crying and showing him all the shirts and coats that Dorcas had made while she was alive. Peter put them all out of the room, and knelt down and prayed; then he turned to the body and said, "Tabitha, get up!" She opened her eyes, and when she saw Peter, she sat up. Peter reached over and helped her get up. Then he called all the believers, including the widows, and presented her alive to them. The news about this spread all over Joppa, and many people believed in the Lord.

The Word of the Lord.

R./ Thanks be to God.

Gospel Reading: Matthew 25: 31-40

When the Son of Man comes in his glory, and all the angels with him, he will sit upon his glorious throne, and all the nations will be assembled before him. And he will separate them one from another, as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats. He will place the sheep on his right and the goats on his left. Then the king will say to those on his right, 'Come, you who are blessed by my Father. Inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. For I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me drink, a stranger and you welcomed me, naked and you clothed me, ill and you cared for me, in prison and you visited me.' Then the righteous will answer him and say, 'Lord, when did we see you hungry and feed you, or thirsty and give you drink? When did we see you a stranger and welcome you, or naked and clothe you? When did we see you ill or in prison, and visit you?' And the king will say to them in reply, 'Amen, I say to you, whatever you did for one of these least brothers of mine, you did for me.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

***R./ Praise to you, Lord
Jesus Christ.***

Homily
Father Rob Walsh

Prayers of the Faithful
R./ Lord hear our prayer

Liturgy of the Eucharist:

Preparation of the Gifts and the Altar
Offertory Hymn: Ave Maria

Communion Rite:

The Lord's Prayer

Lamb of God

Communion Hymn: The Servant Song *By David Hass*

Prayer after Communion

Song of Farewell

Recessional Hymn: O Loving God *By Paulette M. McCoy*



Honora Teresa Walsh
October 11, 1923-December 19, 2020

LITURGY READINGS AND MUSIC
FOR
FUNERAL MASS

MASS READINGS

1 ST Reading	2 Corinthians 5:1-5
Responsorial Psalm :	Psalm 23
2 ND Reading	Acts 9:36-42
Gospel Acclamation	1 John 4:16
Gospel	Mathew 25: 31-40

MUSIC

Opening:	O Come All Ye Faithful
Responsorial Psalm	Psalm 23
Preparation of the Gifts	Ave Maria
Communion	The Servant Song by David Hass
After Communion	Song of Farewell
Two Family Sharings	Family Remembrance (2 Sharings by the Family)
Final Commendation	Sung
Closing	O Loving God by Paulette M. McCoy

Obituary: Honora Teresa Walsh

On Saturday, December 19, 2020, Honora Teresa Walsh passed away peacefully at her home in Lansdowne, Virginia surrounded by her loving family. She went from our loving arms here on earth to the loving arms of her "Baby Jesus," Blessed Mother Mary, her mother Catherine Walsh (nee Lane) and father, Michael Walsh, her brother Dan and his wife, Rita Walsh, her brother Joe and his wife, Nancy Walsh, her brother-in-law Bob Fagan, her nephew Robert Fagan Jr. and her cousin Mary Theresa Lane. She leaves to mourn her passing, her beloved sister Ellen Walsh Fagan along with 25 nieces and nephews and their spouses and grand and great grand nieces, nephews, and spouses too numerous to count!

Honora was born in Washington, D.C. on October 11, 1923 to Irish County Kerry immigrants, Catherine Walsh (nee Lane) and Michael Walsh. She attended St Gabriel's Grade School and the Academy of the Holy Cross in Washington, D.C., the College of New Rochelle and graduated from the Washington School for Secretaries. She had a distinguished 40 year plus career as an administrative assistant in the Patent Department of the E.I. Dupont Company. After retirement, she volunteered at Suburban Hospital in Bethesda MD and along with her sister Ellen, she later moved and spent many happy years enjoying family and friends and splitting her time between her home at Lansdowne Woods in Lansdowne, VA and vacationing in Ocean City, MD.

1 John 4:16 says, "God is Love. Whoever Lives in Love Lives in God and God in Him." When God created "Our Honora," He gave us the Gift of His Love because Honora's entire life was spent on a "Mission" of Service and Love to and for her family and friends!

After her Funeral Mass, Family Remembrances will be uploaded here to the Adams-Green Funeral Home & Crematory Website under the Title: **Family Remembrances of Honora Teresa Walsh**.

A Mass of Christian Burial and a Celebration of Honora's Life will take place at **Our Lady of Lourdes** 7500 Pearl St. Bethesda, MD 20814 on **Tuesday, January 5, 2021 at 10 a.m.**

(Due to CoVid, Masks and Social Distancing are required. Presently, numbers in the Church are limited to 150 people. Please listen to the News for any changes and updates.)

For those unable to attend in person, the link to the Live Stream of Honora's Funeral Mass is here below:

<https://evt.live/honorawalsh>

Immediately following Mass, **Internment** will take place at **Mt. Olivet Cemetery** 1300 Bladensburg Rd. N.E. Washington, DC 20002

(Due to CoVid, presently, numbers at the Cemetery are limited to 25. Therefore, respectfully, Internment will be Private.)

In Lieu of Flowers, contributions may be made to:

St. JUDE CHILDREN'S RESEARCH HOSPITAL
P O BOX 50
MEMPHIS TN 38101-9929

*Family
Remembrances
of
Honora Teresa Walsh*



Erin Strieter

Grand Niece, daughter of Jerry and Margaret Fagan Strieter

Her wit and her spirit, always kept everyone laughing. Her dry humor and dry scotch to match. Full of charm and never afraid to say what she felt. Authentically Loving and treated all of us like her own children. Most of all she was a loyal and caring sister until the very end.

Xox

Pat Fagan

Nephew, son of Bob and Ellen Fagan

My memories of Honora are probably similar to almost everyone who knew her. Honora had a great balance to life. She had strong faith, loved her family and enjoyed being together. She was not Aunt Honora, she was Honora.

Her faith was obvious and most important in her life. As little kids when we spent the weekends, she would take us to Mass on Sunday. In 1979 when Pope John Paul II celebrated Mass in Washington, DC - we were there. Grace before meals was often extended with a little extra thanks for someone's visit or needed intentions.

She was always looking after others, whether it was taking care of Grandma, babysitting for Mom and Dad or running one of us to the hospital, Honora was there. When I was fourteen, I delivered newspapers to Grandma's and Honora's apartment. Amazingly, I would finish just in time for Sunday morning breakfast. Honora would put on the coffee pot while we had a bowl of puffed rice cereal. I would kid her forever that she was eating Styrofoam. Then, we would have the good stuff - bacon, eggs and toast.

Happy Hour was not meant for special occasions but every day. It was taking time to talk and be together. Veggies, Frito Lays with Onion Dip, and a little something to quench your thirst. So many times, Hospice told us that Honora had 1-3 months. I have come to believe that Hospice has a lot to learn about a little Scotch!

She was and is an incredible person and this is the reason we gave our daughter Kaitlynn, the middle name of Honora. So, cheers to someone who knew how to live life well!

Maureen Ruel,

Niece, Daughter of Bob and Ellen Fagan

Remembering Honora... our Family Angel...

When I think of Honora so many memories come to mind:

- Her Beauty... inside and out
- 4858 Battery Lane OL6-3888
- Her loving care for our Grandma Walsh
- New Year's Day Cousin Parties
- Sleepovers and eating "Queen of Wheat"
- Trips to Ocean City with Margaret and me in the backseat of Honora's car singing "Que Sera Sera" nonstop. Then cheering as Honora jumped those waves with her flowered bathing cap
- Babysitting all 8 of us when Dad and Mom went out of town... which was never dull – remember the visit to the ER when a toy propeller flew off and hit Sean in the temple
- Happy Hour – a nightly ritual – enjoyed by all

But the memory I will cherish most is the love between Honora and Mom. You can call it "sisterly love" or "best friends forever" but there was a definite special bond between them. They were always together—shopping, playing bingo, the slots, beach trips. They cared so much about each other. When Honora would leave our house on Fulbright Ct to go home, Mom would always say, "Call me when you get home."

Honora was there for Mom and all of us when Dad passed away and then again when Rob passed. She was an Angel on a mission. Mom would not move to Virginia without her. They lived in separate condos three floors apart, but they were always together. When Honora would leave Mom's to go back to her condo, Mom would always say, "Call me when you get home."

Four years ago, Honora broke her leg, had surgery and went to live in an Assisted Living facility. Mom missed her terribly and we asked Honora if she would mind moving in with Mom. Honora agreed. Again, they were back together. One night I turned on the cameras and saw Honora walking into Mom's room to say Goodnight. As she was leaving, I heard Mom say, "Call me when you get home." A few minutes later I heard the phone ring... Honora was calling from the other bedroom to say she made it... Goodnight... I love you!

Honora never wanted to live to be 100. Her mission was accomplished at 97. She is now having Happy Hour with her Mother and Daddy, Dan, Rita, Joe, Nancy, Dad, Rob and all our family in heaven. Cheers, Honora—we love you, thank you and miss you!

Oh..... Don't worry about Calling...we know you are HOME!

Love,

Maureen

Lauren Ruel

Grand Niece, Daughter of Pete and Maureen Fagan Ruel

Not many people are lucky enough to have a relationship with their Great Aunt – and definitely not the type of relationship we had with Honora. I never really knew how rare it was to have a Great Aunt be such a big part of your life until I was older. Honora was always there with us for every birthday, holiday, and special occasion. She treated us like we were her own grandchildren. Honora was kind, generous, beautiful inside and out, with endless love to share. I am so blessed to have had her in my life.

Teresa Ruel

Grand Niece, daughter of Pete and Maureen Fagen Ruel

There are so many beautiful memories that come to mind when I think about Honora; probably because she was just that; beautiful inside and out. One of the best memories for me, though, was how she would always end our family grace with her trademark extra blessing of all of our friends and family, “living and dead, sick and well.” I remember the smiles it brought us, especially when we would say “Amen” twice; once after the official Grace prayer, and then and again after Honora added her famous closing sentence.

This was something so unique to Honora, and I can still hear her saying it. I’m sure Honora is still saying her Grace in Heaven...and of course, she’s finishing with her extra line, and in doing so, she is still including all of us in her prayer. She reminds us that whether we’re eating here on Earth or dining at home with the Lord, we are still together and we always will be in faith, until we meet again in Heaven.

I love you Honora.

Mary Arrowsmith Allen**Grand Niece, daughter of David and Bridget Fagan Arrowsmith**

When sharing stories about my family I'd frequently talk about "my Grandma and Honora". Others would ask, who is Honora? Honora was so close to our family. It was almost like we had a bonus grandparent. She was such a great example of how to treat family, always there to help and so loving. She also certainly knew how to have a good time. I looked forward to the holidays, her parties (particularly kicking off the new year in her apartment during the little people party), and visiting during her daily happy hour. Every day was a reason to celebrate. The way she lived brought out the best in others and made everyone want to be around her. I'm so lucky and grateful to have had "a Honora."

Michael Arrowsmith**Grand Nephew, son of David and Bridget Fagan Arrowsmith**

In the last months of Honora's life, I was given a great gift. Our family asked me if I would help take the night shift for two nights as an aide to both my Grandma and my Great Aunt Honora. During the course of the night, I was able to do things such as helping Honora get to bathroom, making sure she was comfortable in bed, ensuring that she got her medication, and overall, just did my best to make her night as comfortable as possible. In the grand scheme of things, I couldn't even come close to matching the ongoing level of support and love Honora received from so many friends, family members, doctors, nurses, and caretakers who had spent time providing Honora with the utmost care over the past several years. But for those two nights, I was able to do my best to in a very small way, say thank you to a woman who dedicated her entire life to providing acts of service to others.

Even before I was born, I was told that Honora dedicated her young adult life to caring for my great grandmother. On top of that, she showered my mother and her brothers and sisters with endless love and care well into their adult lives.

When my generation came around, Honora served as a living symbol for what it meant to feel God's love on a daily basis. I still have memories of getting calls from Honora every birthday and Christmas. It didn't matter who you were. She was going to go out of her way to make sure you knew how much she loved you. Honora's goal was to make sure you felt special. From a young age, this was made clear to all of my cousins and me when she would throw what affectionately became known as little people parties. And of course, if you went to the little people party, you had a monogrammed sweatsuit with your initials on it, just so you knew just how important you were at that party.

Late in Honora's life, I think it became more and more evident to me what Honora's mission was. She was God's angel on Earth. But before that angel could join God in Heaven, I'm convinced He had one final mission for Honora. Her mission was to be the most caring and loving sister she could be to my Grandmother. Until the very end, both Honora and my Grandma could always be seen side by side. They were the best of friends and they had a bond as I had never seen before. This became so evident to me the last time I saw Honora. It was her 97th birthday and she was surrounded by her nieces and nephews and some of her great-nieces and nephews. But before we could sing happy birthday to her, she made her way into my Grandma's bedroom so that she could sit next to her sister, hold her hand, and celebrate one final birthday with the person who meant more than anything to her. On Honora's final birthday, she gave all of us in that room a gift. We didn't just see the beauty of a sister's love. We saw the power of God's love through his Angel, Honora. Her mission on Earth is complete, but her love will live inside all of us forever.

Dave Arrowsmith

Husband to Bridget Fagan Arrowsmith

What comes to mind about Honora Walsh? There are many precious memories. I could talk about the grace and beauty of Honora, but she was much more. To her family, she was a second mother to so many nieces and nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews. She was always there in all the good times and difficult times. She didn't have children of her own but all loved her. Her smile and encouragement meant so much.

Honora was a prayerful woman, not ashamed to pray out loud. I was so privileged in her last few years to bring Holy Communion to Honora and her sister, Ellen. They both were so grateful! Honora taught me how to bear with suffering. If you asked her how she was, she would answer, "half alive!" with a smile. Honora was always interested in you and your families and so enjoyed hearing the stories and seeing the pictures of your kids and grandkids. We could always expect a phone call from Honora and Ellen to say thank you after anyone brought anything over only moments after we left the condo.

Before Honora's health started to fail, Honora and Ellen would go to Sunday Mass at Christ the Redeemer Church and afterwards invite any one of us to join them for breakfast at IHOP. Whenever we visited Honora at her apartment in Bethesda, MD or later in Lansdowne, VA, she was hostess frequently to any number of us. She had, and still does have a loving, generous heart.

I will truly miss you, Honora, you have earned your wings for all that you have done for all of us here on earth!

Bridget Fagan Arrowsmith
Niece, Goddaughter, Daughter of Bob and Ellen Fagan

Good Morning, my name is David Arrowsmith, on behalf of my wife, Bridget, and our Families, I would like to read a Remembrance of our Beloved Honora but before I do that ...a few THANK YOU'S are in order. Father Walsh, or who knows maybe we should be calling call you "Cousin" Walsh, we want to first thank you for celebrating Honora Teresa Walsh's Funeral Mass here at Our Lady of Lourdes with us today. We also thank Lindsay Paradise for blessing us as our Cantor/Pianist, Parish Assistant Clare Toms for printing the beautiful Programs for us and last but not least we thank Parish Manager Sheri Golden for her guidance and fielding of all our questions.

We thank Pat, Sean, Jim and Michael Fagan, Jerry Strieter, Pete Ruel and Dave Arrowsmith for being our Pall Bearers today. We thank Honora's Grandnieces Teresa Ruel and Mary Arrowsmith Allen for giving our Readings today and Erin Strieter, for offering to be our Back up Reader, my Husband, Dave, for reading this Remembrance on my behalf and on behalf of our entire Family, Grandnephews Michael Arrowsmith, for sharing his Remembrance, and Joe Arrowsmith, for facilitating our Live Stream. We wanted everyone to be able to come up and share their Remembrances of Honora, but with Irish Families as big as ours, limited time and CoVid would not permit that... so instead, additional Family Remembrances are being uploaded to the Adams Green Funeral Home website after Honora's Internment.

We want to Welcome and thank all of you who are joining us today both in person and via Live Stream to Celebrate "Our Honora" who has so beautifully run and finished her earthly race. We thank in a special way our Family of Caregivers who have lovingly cared for Honora and our Mom, including Dr. Kelly Michael Rodriguez his nurses and staff, Our Hospice caregivers, Dr. Jeffery Waldman, and Nurses Holly, Erica, Meagan, and Juliette, the bedside X-Ray Techs, Loudoun County EMT's, and lovingly working tirelessly on the front lines day and night, our wonderful Aides Zee, and Jemi, and Patricia, the Poor Clares of Perpetual Adoration, and all of the Priests who have kept Honora, our Mom and our Family in their prayers. Most especially, Honora's Cousin Msgr. Mortimer Danaher in Jacksonville Florida. Msgr. Mort just celebrated his 91st birthday December 22, 2020. In April 19, 2018 he was able to come and visit and administered the Sacraments to Honora and Mom after Celebrating their brother Joe's Funeral Mass and Internment. As a young man, during his breaks from his Seminary studies at St. Mary's in Baltimore, MD Mort enjoyed staying at our Grandpa and Grandma Walsh's home in Washington, D.C. and enjoyed wonderful times spent together with his Cousins Dan, Honora, Joe and Ellen. Mort has told me that he wishes with all his heart that he could be here with us today. Mort, we know that you are watching and praying for Honora, Ellen and all of us via Live Stream and we thank you. For neither CoVID, nor anything else, can separate us from the Love of God! We also thank our cousin, Father Dan Lane who joins us via Live Stream in Abbeyfeale, County Limerick Ireland, Father Richard M. Guest formerly our Pastor at St. Theresa's in Ashburn, VA, Father Nicholas R, Barnes also from St. Theresa 's in Ashburn, VA, and Father Robert F. Keffer formerly the Pastor of the Church of the Resurrection in Burtonsville, MD. Finally, thank you to my Husband, Dave, and all my Brothers and Sisters and

Brothers and Sisters-in-law, Children, Grandnieces, and Grandnephews for their endless love and care for Honora and Mom and our Cousins and Friends for all of your love, prayers, and support.

So WELCOME AND THANKS TO ALL!

Honora Teresa Walsh
(October 11, 1923-December 19, 2020)

God is Love
Whoever Lives In Love
Lives in God
And
God In Him

(1 John 4:16)

When God created our Honora, He gave us the Gift of His Love because Honora's entire life was a Life Lived in Love and in God. She Lived in Love with God and in Love with each of us. She was stunningly beautiful, both inside and out, the daughter of Irish County Kerry Immigrants, Michael and Catherine Walsh (nee Lane) and sister to Dan, Joe, and Ellen and Beloved Aunt to 25 Nieces and Nephews and Great Aunt and Great Great Aunt to too many to count!

Honora Teresa Walsh came into this world October 11, 1923. She was born and grew up in Washington, DC, attended St. Gabriel's Grade School and The Academy of the Holy Cross both in Washington, DC, and the College of New Rochelle, and was a graduate of The Washington School for Secretaries.

Before there was Mary Tyler Moore, there was Honora Teresa Walsh who had an extensive 40 year plus career as an Administrative Assistant in the Patent Department of the E.I. Dupont Company. She was the epitome of Style, Grace, and what it is to be an Accomplished True Professional. For most of her working years she lived with and cared for her Mother who had sustained a badly broken leg and had to walk with a cane the rest of her life. Honora made sure that Grandma was well cared for. She made sure that her Mother was always beautifully dressed with hair and makeup done to perfection every day. Sunday was the day Honora would take her Mother to Mass. It was always great fun as a child to get to spend the occasional weekend with Grandma and Honora. We would have a wonderful dinner Saturday night.

Grandma and Honora and Ellen were fabulous cooks. After dinner, Honora would make sure to set our hair into her trademark "spit curls" so we would all be beautifully coiffed for Sunday Mass. Sunday morning, was time to enjoy a leisurely breakfast together and get ready to go to the 1 o' clock Mass at Our Lady of Lourdes. After Mass, it was a trip to the parking lot behind Hot Shoppes in Bethesda, MD with Honora and Grandma in the front seat and all her nieces in the backseat of the car. After parking, Honora would call in our order for Sunday Ice Cream and Sodas into the intercom and our treats would then be brought out to us on a tray by a car hop . . . Great memories. . . Fun times together!

We all remember with fondness the LPP-Little People Parties that Honora and Grandma would host at their apartment to celebrate the New Year with all the Cousins and dancing together to the 45 RPM "Love Makes the World go Round" record on Honora's "Hi Fi!"

Growing up, it was always wonderful when Grandma and Honora would come with homemade Cake or Grandma's Irish bread in hand to Sunday dinner at our home.

I remember staying at Honora's and Grandma's the night before receiving my First Holy Communion at Our Lady of Lourdes. Honora took care of my dress and hair and veil and Grandma took care of my spirit.

In addition to our Mom and Dad, throughout the years, Honora and Grandma were a steady rock of strength and love for each of us. I will never forget when Mom went into the hospital to have my youngest brother, Michael, and Grandma and Honora came over to babysit us. Unbeknown to us seven kids at home, the Doctor was telling our Dad that he didn't know if he would be able to save the life of Mom or the baby. Grandma had us all sitting on the den floor around her as we all gathered to say a Rosary for Mom and the baby on the way.

There was another time when Grandma and Honora came over to babysit us kids when Mom and Dad went away for a weekend trip. I will never forget my brother, Pat, getting shot in the eye by a neighbor with some sort of BB gun. This was back in the day when women did not wear pants to work . . . So, Honora, having only her work clothes, threw on a pair of my Mother's slacks and we jumped into the car to get Pat to the Emergency Room as fast as we could. We all later had a good laugh with Honora about her pants. You see she was about 4" taller than Mom and the pants were floods on her looking ridiculous coming just below her knees!

I remember as kids, Honora and Grandma taking us to the Shrine of the Immaculate Conception and the Franciscan Monastery in Washington, D.C. and reading to me a Little Children's Book on St. Therese, the Little Flower.

I remember how grateful I was that Honora was with us when we all came home from the hospital after our Dad, suddenly and unexpectedly died of a heart attack.

There were fun times too. I remember as little girls, Honora taking her nieces, Patty, Susan, Maureen, and me, all dressed up, white gloves and all, downtown to go Christmas shopping, out to lunch, and see the beautiful Christmas windows in all the Department Stores on F St in Washington, DC. We had such a fun "Girl's Day Out."

I remember Honora and Mom taking me shopping, taking clothes back and forth to the dressing room for me to try on..... I don't like that one.".....and Honora saying, "Try it on!"....."You never know until you try it on!".....another cherished memory was going with Mom and Honora to get my first bra,all of us in the dressing room together, the two of them standing behind me and all of us laughing out loud as they told their 92 pound, 15-year old, "Bend over, put yourself in it!" The joke was, I had nothing to put in!

I remember Honora and Grandma coming to the beach with our Family and what fun we had shopping, going out to eat and riding the waves with Honora. She loved getting in the Ocean.

I am forever grateful, for Honora sitting at the desk in Maureen and my bedroom and typing my term paper for me. when I was in College and Honora accompanying me to Boston's Mass General for knee surgery.

Honora was also my Godmother. I could always ask her to pray for me with whatever problem I was facing and she would always tell me that she was putting me in her (Prayer) "Box".

We called Mom and Honora the "A" Team. They were always there to help, helping Maureen and I when we each moved into new homes in Virginia, and helping Mom move into the beach condo, and having fun decorating it together for all of us to enjoy..... The "A" Team taking trips to the beach together and the two of them facing the sunset of their lives together. Friends often telling us after meeting them and hearing and seeing all the things they were doing how truly BEAUTIFUL and AMAZING they both were.

We were so happy when Mom and Honora moved to Virginia. Sunday dinners with Mom and Honora were now at our own homes. Oh, how I loved having them over and sharing a meal together with them and our family – such special times.

What an example the two of them have been to all of us, Sisters to the end. Always Positive. Always taking time to have some fun and enjoy life. Always selfless, caring and interested in how things were going with you and your family. And despite all she was suffering, when we would ask, "How are you Honora?" never complaining, her response was always Honest, Quick Witted, and as Positive as she could be under the circumstances, "I'm half alive!" Her response always made me smile and marvel and recognize how truly remarkable she was....Happy hours together every afternoon. Always looking out for each other. After they had dinner together, Mom walking back to Honora's room to make sure her sister had safely gotten into bed after dinner, Honora saying to her sister, 'Goodnight El.... Call me when you get home" (That meant call me when you finish making the trip with your walker back to your room on the other side of the condo!)

How we treasure the pictures Jemi and Zee sent to us of the two of them occasionally ending up in the same bed together and holding hands. Sisters who loved and looked out for each other to the end.

Ready to see her Lord and Savior..... Wondering when Jesus was coming to get her and what was taking Him so long..... She told me with a little Irish lilt and humor that she sometimes would say to Jesus,..... "Jesus, have you forgotten us?" ... Then telling me, "Bridge, sometimes you have to laugh!"..... Always looking after her sister and doing anything and everything she could to help. We are all so grateful to you Honora.

Honora we always told you that God was keeping you here because He had given you a "Mission" and we think that "Mission" was loving and taking care of Mom and all of us. Well Honora, "Mission Accomplished!" "Well done, Good and Faithful Servant and Sainted Child of God!"

"Baby Jesus," as you so fondly called Him, has Welcomed You Home!

Merry Christmas Honora!

Until we are all reunited together again in our Eternal Home with God, we thank you for all that you have done and we are sure will continue to do for us from your new Heavenly Home. We thank God for Blessing us with YOU, Honora because when God Blessed us with YOU, He blessed us with HIS LOVE.

Until we are all reunited together again Honora,
Love Always and Forever,

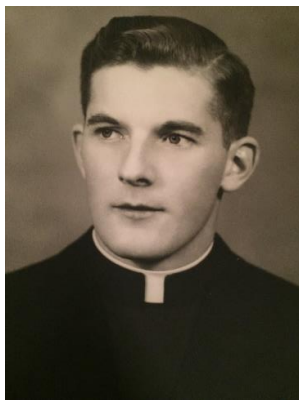
Your Niece and Goddaughter

Bridget XOXOXO

(Daughter of Bob and Ellen Fagan)

&

Your Loving Family XOXOXO



Cousin, Msgr. Mortimer "Mort" Danaher





Walsh Family History in America

Gaelic Social Athletic Club 1913 -1914 Football Team, Washington, DC
 Team Captain Michael Walsh, Honora's father front row center, and
 her father's brother, Tom Walsh, in the back row third from the left.

