



Mary Golding

June 28, 1943 - October 19, 2015

Cemetery

Cremation rites will be accorded

AK,

Comments



“ Marylouise Emily Golding

We often hear strength comes in numbers. This is true for most situations and people, but if you knew my mother, you learned something completely opposite to be true. For Mom, it didn't take numbers. It simply took determination. The strongest woman I have ever known, she was a powerhouse who would not simply move mountains, but rather, she would blast them out of her way. There never seemed a challenge she could not face, a road she could not travel, nor ocean she could not tame. Her entire life she pushed the limits of what any single person could accomplish.

Career wise she never strived to be at the top of a corporate ladder, rather she worked to maintain a comfort level for our family. She would tackle any job, any career. From accounting, sales, waitressing and bartending to working an assembly line manufacturing batteries, restaurant management and more, she'd tackle each position and not just complete it, but become one of the most valuable assets within each company. She wasn't college educated; she was simply determined.

Creating a home was always her priority. Some would call her a perfectionist. Nowadays we've learned the acronym O.C.D. From trailers to tri-levels, each home was magazine worthy, 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. The chrome sparkled; the windows gleamed. Never an item out of place; never a speck on the carpet. She was still on the roof in her 60's cleaning the gutters.

She was determined alright – nothing stopped her. I remember her wanting a new living room set. Hearing a “no” from my father was not acceptable. She did not take “no” for an answer... ever. This particular time, this particular “no” would be forever a comical memory to our family. All it took was for my father to head to a Cub's game, and she would abolish that “no”. If you can imagine a living room set being thrown off the 3rd floor balcony...well now you are getting to know my mother. She did get a new living room set... quickly. As I said, she did not accept the word “no”.

She raised my sister and I to be in her image. The woman had a strong roar and a stronger back hand. Her discipline was rigid. We learned manners. We learned morals. We learned to learn. We learned it was not enough to be; we learned it was only enough to be your best. She was determined to raise the best, most disciplined well-behaved kids she could possibly raise. While some times the lessons seemed more challenging than the tasks, because of her, we become individuals with backbone, strength, and yes, determination.

She was a woman of strength. She drove a Harley cross county. She drove an 18 wheeler. She lifted hammers and hauled pavers. She married my step-dad, a career truck driver and still remained the boss while loading, unloading and strapping chains to a flat-bed. She walked on a broken hip for nearly a month before seeing a doctor to find she needed a hip replacement.

I guess her one weak point was doctors. Well kind-a. She did slug a dentist – she hated needles! She despised doctors and dentists equally. Unfortunately her one weak point would be the thief of all her power. In July she found a new respect for

doctors and surgeons as she courageously began her battle against stage 4 cancer. She welcomed them, she listened to them, she allowed them to poke with needles endlessly. She was determined to win this fight like every other. She underwent chemo and radiation, but the cure could not hinder the disease. But that did not stop her determination. She was a woman of strength until her final breath was taken. That breath was taken as she passed peacefully in her sleep.

Our Mother, Step Mother, Grand Mother, Great-Grand Mother, Wife, Sister and friend has left our world to rest or so we would believe. But if you know my Mother as I, you will join in being doubtful she is resting. She is already polishing the stairs of heaven, cleaning the windows of souls, and getting things in order for each of us who follow.

Tomi Kuczynski - October 20, 2015 at 04:52 PM



“ 2 files added to the album New Album Name



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