

Cathy Ann Glickstein

January 11, 1967 – October 29, 2018



**Compiled and Edited by
Stanley S. Glickstein**

*This book is dedicated to my beloved baby daughter Cathy, who was truly a joy in my life
only to be taken from me much too soon*

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I. Introduction



Cathy Ann Glickstein

January 11, 1967 – October 29, 2018

Cathy arrived into the Stan & Joan Glickstein clan on January 11, 1967. She was a bundle of joy. I remember Nurse Ellie (Joan's mother) meeting us at the front door of our home on West Bruceton Road. We were coming home from Magee Hospital on a cold winter day. With her "older" siblings Steve (age 7,) Barbara (age 5,) and Karen (age 4,) she was indeed the baby of the family.

As I go through our old movie albums taken on 35mm film there are at least a dozen reels of Steven during his "growing up" years (first smile, first steps, first birthday, etc.) There are also numerous reels showing Barbara's progress, a few reels of film for Karen and where are those pictures and movies of Cathy? Joan and I made a concerted effort to give all our available attention to Cathy, but it just wasn't the same. It couldn't be. We were a family with four children and they all needed lots of hugs and kisses with only 24 hours in a day. We did make sure Cathy's birthdays and special occasions were always celebrated with all the fanfare as the others. It was just the hours of photographing with film was changed to minutes. Still, Joan always went off with Cathy to Brownie camp assuming the role of Cathy's den leader, I went camping with the other three during those weekends. In some circles, our family got to be known as the local Brady bunch.

I have thought back many times about how we raised our four children growing up on West Bruceton Road and Challen Drive in Pleasant Hills. I cannot imagine how we left this one young teenager babysit with 4-rascals EVERY Saturday morning. It gave Joan and I time to escape to South Hills Village for breakfast, relaxation and some quiet time each weekend. Cathy did have the benefit of much more experienced parents to handle any of her special problems.

When it was time for Cathy to attend High School, it we realized that she would benefit much more from a small school rather than attend Thomas Jefferson, the local high school.

For her last three years of high school, she attended the Hillel Academy in Squirrel Hill. She and her very good friend Wendy Horvitz were picked up each day by a car. The transportation to and from Hillel Academy was arranged for through our local school system. Cathy blossomed at that school making everlasting lifetime friends.

After graduating Hillel, Cathy attended Hofstra University. When Steven and Barbara went off to Penn State, we piled our station wagon with boxes, suitcases, lamps, etc and drove them to State College. We made sure they were properly settled into their dorm room before making the 3-hour return trip to Pittsburgh. We did the same with Cathy for her first year. For the remaining 3-years, we packed her suitcase, took her to the airport and sent her by herself to find her way Hofstra University located on Long Island, N.Y. It was no problem; simple and strait forward. Four years after she started, Cathy received her Bachelor's degree in liberal arts. She returned home to Pittsburgh and decided to enroll in a full-time Paralegal summer program at Duquesne University. She completed the program and graduated with credentials to work as a paralegal. After several part-time positions she finally found a full-time position with the New York City District Attorney's office. She loved the assignments she was given. She told numerous stories expressing high adventure and enthusiasm about the court cases she was involved with.

Unfortunately, she burned out after several years of working with the District Attorney. Needing a change from her current daily routine in the big Apple, she found her way to Israel. She received financial support from the Pittsburgh UJF and entered into a 9-month study program living in Israel. After completing the program she took a job with a firm in Jerusalem and stayed for another year. She returned to New York City and found her old job at the DA's office waiting for her. She accepted and she again became a New Yorker living in the Big Apple.

At about that time in the early 1990's her mother was growing a business in the healthcare field with a partner Gail Neustadt. As a result, both Joan and I found ourselves traveling across the country every few months. Joan was giving seminars based on a book she and Gail had written. In my "spare time" I was providing the necessary "meeting planning" as needed. I think this may have influenced Cathy to take a night course for "meeting planners" at some college in New York City. The next thing I knew, Cathy quit her position as a paralegal with the DA's office and accepted a position with the Kidney Foundation as a meeting planner. After several more years of living in the Big Apple, Cathy moved to Stamford, CT taking a job as a meeting planner with Gartner, Inc.

It was at Gartner that she got the taste of traveling to cities all over the country. She eventually left Gartner and took up a similar position with Reed Exhibitions. At Reed she found friends and finally settled into a position that lasted 15+ years. Reed was an amazing organization. They gave Cathy all the support that she needed during the last years with the organization when her health problems arose.

Cathy lived an exciting life traveling around the world. She loved to travel and kept track of the countries she visited sticking pins into a world map that she displayed in her home. She had a deep fondness for her six nephews and nieces whose artwork she proudly displayed on her walls. We all miss her very very much. After some years working as a meeting planner for Gartner she accepted a similar position with Reed Exhibitions. She continued traveling the country as well as some time in Australia.

For several of her meetings she invited her parents to accompany her as she was able to obtain extravagant suites as well as gratis rooms in the hotels that hosted the meetings. We attended the Diamond Convention in Orlando, the Medical Instrumentation Convention in Puerto Rico, the Book Convention at the Javits Center in NYC as well as other conventions out west. We enjoyed watching her work which was not an easy task; long hours and many complications that she addressed with expertise and deep understanding of the problems that arose throughout the week.

Reed turned out to be extremely understanding of her medical problems during her years with the company. They allowed her to work from home as she wished and provided lots of support during her illness with cancer. I am extremely grateful for all that they did for her.

II. Memorial Service Presentations

A Memorial Service for Cathy Ann Glickstein was held at Temple Sholom synagogue in Greenwich Connecticut on Wednesday, October 31, 2018. The service was conducted by Rabbi Mitchell Hurvitz and Cantor Sandy Bernstein. The following talks were presented:

1. Talk by Elana & Sara Sacher, nieces

Words are not enough to express what Cathy fully meant to us but we would like to share some memories that begin to illuminate the kind of person she was and the importance she had in our lives.

Cathy was definitely what you would consider a “cool” aunt. She was that person we could confide in when we weren’t quite ready to tell our parents. The person that would take us on spontaneous nail salon trips and massages because sometimes you just need a little pampering. And the person to create a secret society on the basis of your excessive flatulence. G-girls forever.

Cathy’s proximity to Manhattan meant that a visit to her guaranteed a New York City adventure. Taking the train into Grand Central, walking for what seemed like countless miles, window shopping, and taking a picture with the naked cowboy were just a few of the many adventures we experienced.

Cathy’s sense of adventure was also reflected in her love of food. Although cooking was not necessarily her forte (one of the few people who was capable of burning food in the crock-pot,) it did not hinder her appreciation of cuisine. Taking a trip to Cathy’s was never complete without being offered the latest novelty candy or snack. Leave it to Cathy to organize an entire “potato chip sampling” event where we tasted flavors from ketchup to chicken and waffles. Cathy was a “foodie” before it became a social media phenomenon.

Despite all the activities and trips, the best part about visiting Cathy was simply that; being together. Visiting Cathy did not always entail great adventures or complicated schemes, because we were all perfectly content simply being in each other’s company. Some of the best memories involve sitting on her couch talking about our lives or watching a red-box movie.

We are so grateful for the moments and memories we have shared with Cathy. And as great as our love is for her she gave us even more love back.

2. Talk by Jarred Glickstein, nephew

(Transferred to text from audio recording)

The other day I watched my family prepare eulogies for my aunt. I observed them go 2 ways about it. Either I can tell you my memories and explain to you what my Aunt Cathy meant to me, or I can try to tell you about her personality and what she should mean to you. To me, Cathy was such a wonderful person I think I owe her both.

So I want to tell you about a conversation I had with her when she first started chemotherapy. A few days in I gave her a call to ask her how she was doing and she said “well Jarred, I just had some spearmint Altoids and they were terrible, you have to try them!” So they’re not hard to find so I told Cathy, okay I’ll go out and get some right now and why don’t I call you back. Cathy said “I don’t want you to go to the trouble, I’ll send you some.” So she sent me spearmint Altoids.

But she did more than that, actually a few days later I was not prepared for what I received in the mail. I got a box this large, it would probably just barely fit on this lectern and in it Cathy had in the past few days while undergoing chemotherapy baked me these dozen cookies, and had gone to an Asian grocery store and bought me assorted Japanese snacks and candies and on every package there was a post it note to describe what she bought me... “I tried this, it was delicious I had two already” “these are so disgusting don’t eat them” one of them was an Old English candy called salted plum and she put a post it note that said, “I dare you to try them”

So here my aunt is undergoing one of the most traumatic experiences of her life and she wanted to send me a gift basket to tell me I’ll be okay and that is probably the most selfless thing I’ve ever seen and that is how I remember my Aunt Cathy.

3. Talk by Joannie Bezner, friend

(transferred to text from audio recording)

Good afternoon. Last evening at dinner we were all assembled and Stan made us the list of who was to speak when. There are two interesting bits of this list. The first was that I had no intention to be included on the list. The day before I leave I received a text message from Karen. Several other items. Oh, and dad wants to know. Do you want to say a few words? I don't think I responded initially. Of course. I'm asked again and I said, well, I don't know that I really have anything to share that won't be shared by everyone else speaking. Last night we were at dinner. I was asked a third time. I said the same answer, not sure I have anything to share that won't already be shared. The answer was not accepted. I was seated next to Barbara, who then tugged on my finger. I was asked again, would you like to speak tomorrow?

Wow. I haven't really prepared anything. I don't think I have anything to share that won't be shared by others. Another tug, another question. It seems that if you don't answer the question correctly, you will be continued to be asked until you give the right answer. Hello and good afternoon. Here I am without notes. The second interesting thing is that Stan is making the list of order; I'm told I'm going to follow Jarred. Sherry looks at me and says, Hum, I'm glad I'm not following Jarred. He's a really good speaker and I hear Jarred and Sherry asks him, do you have any notes? And he said No. And I looked at him across the table and I said, oh good thing cause I'm just going to wing it. And he said, I don't have any notes but I'm not winging it. And I thought, oh, so those are my two stories about how I come to be here on this lectern to address all of you.

Cathy is my friend. Cathy is my family and I'm not good at this. I'm very sorry. So I have this sort of interesting hybrid relationship with Cathy and her family. My first memories of Cathy were when we were neighbors in Pleasant Hills and Cathy was in a stroller. Just to give you a time frame. Our moms, both speech pathologists' job shared at Eye and Ear Hospital in Pittsburgh. It was definitely not a thing that moms in 1967 we're working, nor were they jobbing sharing. Our moms worked as professionals and job shared and thus began this relationship through all of these years today is still evident. The Glickstein's have

always been in the fabric of my life, and that will continue because I'm very, very lucky and I think that that pleases Cathy.

4. Talk by Sherri Glickstein, sister-in-law

Hi, I'm Sherri Glickstein, Cathy's sister in law

A couple of years ago, Cathy told a friend of mine that she and I had a very special relationship. When my friend Susie shared this with me, I put my hand over my heart and said yes, we really do..... bringing tears to my eyes.

She was my friend before she was my sister,
She was the person who could make me laugh all day, every day,
kept my secrets, was my best friend
She was the younger sister I always wanted.

During the year she would often send me little packages, just like she sent to Jarred and her nieces and nephews. Everything would have a post it note on it that said "just because" or "I think you'll love this" or "this is weird what is it?" and I always loved it.

Not everyone is lucky enough to know someone like that. But I don't have to tell all of you - I have a feeling everyone in this room thinks I'm talking about them right now and you would be right.

I won't pretend Cathy shared her special gifts with only me. That is who she was with everyone. She was... a kind and loyal friend, amazing sister, devoted daughter, the funniest person I've ever known and everybody's favorite.

As aunt to my children and nieces and nephews – she had a special relationship with each and every one of them. When I asked my son what adjective he would use to describe her. I rattled off... the favorite, funny, amazing, silly, and loving... he answered all of them. And she was and that much more.

I'm so grateful to have had her in my life

A Woman of Valor

By Eric S. Kingston (with my adaptation)

A woman of valor makes the world change
Her strength is the content that guides through the days
Defined by her actions that bring light to all dreams
Valor is something that's defined by her deeds.

Her valor is golden, sparkled and gray
She stands up to the challenge no matter the way
It can't be held back or defined by her age
Yes, a woman of valor makes the world change.

For valor's not held by the young or the old
But by the deeds of the heart that give and unfold
It's merit and honor that hold no disguise
Like the creation of being in the blessed Holy One's eyes.

For valor is the color of the song of her soul
As she changes, creates and turns light into gold
Divine is Her Presence, be it joyous or sad
— A Woman of Valor —
May offer little, but it will be all that she has.

For only her heart will know the depths of her soul
That nurtures and blossom and forever unfolds
And holds in its essence new life and new gain

Yes,
Cathy was a woman of valor and made the world change

5. Talk by Karen S. Edeson, sister

On October 29th at approximately 12:35 A.M. I lost MY PERSON in this world and the world lost an amazing human being. With Cathy there were no judgments, no explanations needed, no masks to be put on when we were together she just got me and I believe I got her right back. I could stand here well into the night and tell you all of the amazing attributes Cathy possessed as a person those things that made her wonderful and so unique but at some point in my head I would hear her say in Cathy fashion “Enough Already” so let me touch on just a few that I feel made her one of a kind.

Cathy Was:

Kind: Cathy always went out of her way to make sure others were taken care of. A simple gesture or words spoken from the heart were natural for her. During one of her long hospital stays it was not uncommon to hear Cathy offer her food tray to a nurse or ask about their families.

Cathy Was:

Thoughtful: It was natural and easy for Cathy to think of others. On so many occasions I would receive a random box in the mail filled with a candy “You just have to try” or a “Look what I found” after we had talked about some unusual food or random item I said I wanted or HAD to try. She would listen and hold on to conversations we had and all of a sudden gloves would show up during the winter months because “I know your hands are always cold” she would say

Cathy Was:

Funny: To know Cathy was to enjoy her wicked sense of humor even when it was totally inappropriate or wickedly sarcastic. Her comedic timing was impeccable. When we laughed we really laughed and in those moments all was right with the world even if it wasn't.

Cathy Was:

Selfless: The definition that can be found when you look up the word selfless is being concerned more with the needs and wishes of others than with one's own. This is how Cathy lived her life. When Cathy was diagnosed with cancer 1 year and a few months ago her concern was not for herself but for how this would affect her family. Cathy lived a very independent life and only knew how to give to others it was very hard for her to receive. She spent her entire life worrying about everyone else, it was so hard to let this be about her and allow people to help without her feeling bad about it. I remember one of the weeks I came to be with her when she could no longer be alone and waiting for me was one of my favorite candies that she somehow mustered up the energy to go out and get. I would remind her often that you run and do for the whole world it is your time to let the whole world do for you.

Cathy Was:

A Friend: Never in my life have I known someone that is surrounded by so many friends. To know Cathy was to love her.

Cathy Was:

The best cat mommy in the whole world: Chloe and Cathy together was pure joy to watch, enough said. A promise made is a promise kept. Cathy, Chloe will continue to be loved and cared for and given a bazillion treats every single day.

Cathy Was:

All about Family: For Cathy some of her greatest joy was when she was surrounded by family. Through the year plus that Cathy was sick she continued to somehow attend ever holiday gathering we had, graduation and even short “ Just haven’t seen you in a while” trips. Even when we told her she appeared to be too weak to travel and it was ok to stay home and just rest she insisted on getting on a plane and even took the train just to stay connected to family. She loved the noise that having 14 gathered together made. Although tired she pushed herself to be part of every moment.

Elana, Jarred, Sara, Ethan, Max and Jonah you were the children Cathy never had. The love she felt for each one of you was immeasurable. Hold the individual relationships you each shared with her close to your heart because to her you WERE her heart.

Barb you stepped in as only a big sister could and gave her the comfort she so desperately missed without Mom here.

Steven, I am sure you already know this but Cathy thought you hung the moon.

Dad, what is there to say Cathy was a Daddy’s girl through and through. She hung on your every word, nothing you could do or say ever bothered her. When her dad was with her all was right with the world.

And then there is me, and for me Cathy was simply HOME. It didn’t matter where we were when I was with her I was home.

On October 29th at approximately 12: 35 A.M. the world as I have known it became a bit less bright but when I look up I am comforted by the belief that Cathy was received into the arms she so desperately wanted around her. I will miss, I will continue to love you and I will continue to keep your memory alive for the rest of my life.

Be at peace and give mom a big hug for me.

6. Talk by Stanley S. Glickstein, father

It is some 51+ years ago that I can vividly recall carrying this little bundle of a gem in my arms as we brought Cathy home from Magee Women's Hospital in Pittsburgh Pennsylvania to our house on West Bruceton Road in Pleasant Hills. Of course standing right by our side was Nurse Ellie Katz, ready to take on the chores of a proud and happy grandmother. She loved wearing that paper nurse's cap the other 3-grandkids and I made for her. For me, it was just yesterday when that event took place. She was and has been forever, my baby.

Today we speak of the passing of that little bundle of a gem, who throughout her life was one of the kindest, thoughtful and caring individual that one could have ever met. Cathy was number 4 and the last in collection of bundles of gems. My wife Joan was insistent that with 3-children there would always be that odd person who would be picked on and left out. We desperately needed a fourth to even things out. Indeed how smart she was.

Cathy must have grown up under tough conditions being the last of the tribe commonly known as the Brady bunch to some neighbors. I recently had some 1500 35mm slides digitized. Some of you may not know what I am talking about, but that's OK. It gave me the opportunity to look back at old pictures and picture albums. As I went through the stacks of pictures I viewed dozens and dozens of photos of the yearly birthday parties. For number 1 kid Steve there may have been 50 pictures. Then there were maybe 20 pictures of parties taken from #2 kid Barbara, a few pictures from parties from #3 Karen and where are pictures of Cathy's birthday party? Hard to find any, although I am sure she had the birthday party.

Growing up last must have been a bit different and possibly harder for her. However, I am sure that middle kid, Karen will dispute that statement. For a number of reasons, Cathy left her neighborhood High School Thomas Jefferson after her first year and chose instead to travel 30-40 minutes by a school transportation to attend the Hillel Academy, an orthodox school in the now, unfortunately nationally known Jewish area of Squirrel Hill in the City of Pittsburgh. She blossomed in the small classroom setting during her years at Hillel and made lasting friendships. She went on to receive her Bachelor of Arts degree from Hofstra University in Long island and then a Paralegal degree from Duquesne University in Pittsburgh.

After working as a paralegal for many years for the Manhattan District Attorney, Cathy decided a change in her life style was needed. She applied to some Jewish agency, obtained some funding and went to study and work in Israel for two years. With the travel bug removed, she returned "home" to work as an accident investigator for the City of New York. She then decided to take night courses needed to become a meeting planner. She obtained her first job in that field with the Kidney Foundation in New York City. She moved upward when she accepted a job with Gartner Group in the Stamford, CT area and then moved on to Reed Exhibitions where she has spent the last 15-years. It is with these firms where she has made lasting friends that she has cherished and they have cherished her. Working in this field has given her the opportunity to see and enjoy the vast array of cities throughout the United States. As part of her work load she has had the opportunity to visit countries like England and even parts of Australia. She loved to travel.

While her foreign travel sounds exciting it did have some horror stories to go with them. Like the time she was in Madrid, Spain and someone “accidentally” spilled their ice cream cone on her. After helping her “clean up” from what they had done, she soon discovered that her passport and wallet were gone. With dad to the rescue she was able to receive funds through Western Union and with much torture obtain a new passport at the American Embassy. That was not a joy and her parents were relieved to see her when she returned. For Cathy, it was another learning experience.

Her deep love of family and friendship was reflected in her close relationships with her six nieces and nephews; Elana, Jarred, Sara, Max, Ethan and Jonah who she thought of as her children. Their childhood artwork which as a grandfather call masterpieces cover parts of her wall at home.

Who was Cathy? What kind of person was she? There are many many words that can be used to describe my daughter. Words like caring, thoughtful, kind, considerate, respectful, amiable, unselfish, loving give you just an inkling as to who she was. To give you some additional insight, let me relate to you what I saw when I last visited the gravesite of Cathy’s mother who 3-years ago was buried at the cemetery we will visit later this afternoon. Living in Pittsburgh I do not get to the cemetery very often. Except for Cathy, her other children also live out of town. When visiting a gravesite it is a common Jewish tradition to place a small stone on the headstone to indicate that someone has visited the grave. So when I last visited my wife’s grave, I was completely surprised and somewhat shocked to see dozens and dozens of stones that had been placed on the headstone. I asked myself, where could all of them come from? Cathy loved her mother dearly and missed her very much. She was a constant visitor, more than I ever knew. This is who Cathy was.

Cathy lived alone. I always wondered how she managed. She found companionship with that little pussy cat she acquired some 18-years ago. Not being much of an animal lover myself I thought she was foolish to take on the burden of an animal in the apartment. How wrong I was. She found a friend in that little, OK, not so little cat Chloe. Indeed, she loved Chloe. In fact, I too have grown fond of her.

When Cathy learned of her cancer diagnosis the outside support she received from her friends and co-workers who cared from her was tremendous. I want to publically acknowledge that the support provided to her by her employer Reed Exhibitions was unbelievable. She was given all the time she needed to see to it that her health came first. The amount of time off from work and full compensation while away from the office that was given to her was hard to believe. I cannot thank the company and her co-workers enough for all the support she received. It was unbelievable. She struggled with this disease for over 15 months. But she did have that outside help from so many people that cared for her. That speaks volumes about the kind of person she was.

She received an immense amount of support from friends and co-workers. Let me tell you the support from her siblings. I know they are my children, and who in this audience does not have THE best kids in the world. As a father I know what is required to see to it that one’s child is given the best care that is available and has all the support needed to obtain that care. However, that isn’t always so easy to accomplish. With my sister and brother-in-law living in the area that gave me great comfort. Cathy always felt secure and knew she could count on Aunt Cynthia and Uncle Arthur if needed. But her siblings were outstanding and truly came to the rescue. For the past 3 ½ months, since it became obvious that Cathy

needed someone at her side for support, her brother and sisters took over my parental chores. Cathy no longer lived alone. Her siblings decided on their own that it was time that Cathy had someone staying with her full time. So, for the past 3 ½ months her brother or one of her sisters has been living with her, 24 hours a day. They left their abode in Abingdon, MD or Columbus, Ohio or Oak Hill, VA and moved into Cathy's condo with their computers. With an internet connection they took their work with them. When Karen had to return to the classroom after the summer recess at school she would drive from Maryland to CT on the weekends to offer additional support. It is unbelievable family support. These kids have not left their sister's side for a moment. Whether it was in the hospital stays in Stamford, CT or Sloan Kettering in New York or with 24 hour round the clock aids in Cathy's Stamford condominium, her siblings have been at her side 24-hours a day. While this says a lot about her brother and sisters it goes to the heart of the kind of person Cathy is, to have deserved and obtain this kind of love and care. It also reflects on the meaning of family that their mother instilled into their make-up.

As I look at the audience and see many members of our family I am amazed at how many strange faces there are. I attribute these faces to the many friends that hold Cathy dear to their heart. It gives much joy to her father to see all the support she has received from these friends as Cathy struggled with her cancer during these past 15-months. She fought amazingly hard to beat this disease. Her love for life excelled and she tried desperately to keep on going. When it appeared like the end was near she amazingly fooled us all when she returned to her old self wanting to go to visit the shopping malls and dine at her favorite restaurants.

Unfortunately that lasted but a short time and she is no longer with us. But as she told me in her last days, she was content and fine knowing that she would soon be seeing her loving mother and her dear grandmother and grandfather who too are resting not be far from her burial site. That gave her some joy as the end approached. We all will miss Cathy that little gem my loving wife and I brought into our home a short time ago. She has always been my baby. I love you my baby and will miss you so much. I just don't know how I will fill that void. Goodbye my sweet.

7. Talk by Steven H. Glickstein, brother

Hello – I'm Steve and I'm the brother.

On behalf of my family I'd like extend our heartfelt thank you for the support each and every one of you is providing us.

During the most recent Jewish High Holidays I found myself at Temple Beth Sholom in Long Island listening to a sermon by Rabbi Lucas. The sermon reminded me of Cathy.

Today, I'd like to share with you the essence of the sermon.

It was about the story of Abraham and Isaac. You know, the story where Abraham took his son Isaac to the top of a mountain.

He bound his son and at the moment he was going to strike, G-d sends an angel who stops Abraham.

Well.....I'm about to tell you what really happened next.

And....after hearing this version of what happened next, I hope you also, will forever be reminded of Cathy.

Here's how I see it went down.

Immediately after the angel stops Abraham from murdering his son, Abraham looks at G-d and says: What the expletive deleted is going on here?

G-d replies: Look Abraham – Let's try and get this right from the very beginning of this new Jewish enterprise you are starting up, OK?

G-d goes on to explain: Abraham – you are the first Jew – and there lying bound before you is your son. You will be the father of a great nation, a story that will last for thousands of years beginning today. Right here....right now. It's happening.

This is the beginning. And my dear Abraham, this story, our story, the story of the Jewish people is NOT going to be one of murder and hate;

It is NOT going to be one of vengeance and death.

NO, we have a very different story to tell,

And I want you to get it right from the very start.

Our story is one of kindness and compassion, of forgiveness and love.

Our story is the story of my sister Cathy, a person of kindness, compassion, forgiveness and love.

It is a difficult story, made more difficult in today's culture,

Yes, today's CULTURE of nastiness, meanness, bullying and negativity.

My sister Cathy's response to today's culture was simple.

It was: STOP. It costs nothing to be nice.

It costs nothing to be nice!

I know how most of you will take this. My friends on the left will say it is them. It is them who want armed guards in synagogues...somehow forgetting that nobody WANTS armed guards in synagogues.

My friends on the right will say, it is them. It is them who want to allow murders to walk into our Country.... somehow forgetting that nobody WANTS murders in our Country.

And everyone here will say it is them.

Well I got news for you....Them is all of us.

And to all of us my sister will say: STOP. It costs nothing to be nice.

Be kind, compassionate, forgiving and love.

Be kind, compassionate, forgiving and love.

Abraham Joshua Heschel once remarked – When I was young I admired clever people; now that I am old, I admire kind people.”

Kindness is value #1 in Judaism.

Kindness was value #1 for my sister Cathy.

Look around at this room filled with friends and family. Friends and family who have been with Cathy for years and years and years. All of you have experienced my sister's kindness.

When Cathy first got sick, she told her family, and I quote:

“Don't worry about me....my friends will take care of me.”

I couldn't and didn't believe it.....until I saw it.

Until I saw the outpouring of her friends visiting and wanting to help.

Until I saw her friends sleeping at the hospital.

Until I experienced her friends helping me and my sisters.....help Cathy.

Thank you all so very much.

As we all know Cathy was also a very simple person. If anything required an explanation, it was too complicated for Cathy.

For example, when Cathy and I were sharing an apartment in Manhattan she came home one night shaking from nerves. I am not embellishing...she was shaking.

She was working as an event planner for Gartner Group and they just offered her a promotion. I was elated. Maybe this meant instead of Cathy sleeping in the living room... we could afford a 2 bedroom. Maybe instead of having an apartment where the only window opened to a brick wall 3 feet away we could move to an apartment where you could see a glimpse of the sun.

I had no such luck. Cathy told me her current job responsibility was primarily to help clients decide on the food they wanted at the event. She said, “A lot of it is deciding on the type and amount of food to be served to hundreds of people. You know, do you want chicken or fish.”

I said, ok I get it. You are responsible for the food. And what about your new job. Cathy explained she would supervise the people who would do the work. It would be complicated.

My response was something like, “Isn’t that great, more money and less work”

Cathy’s nervous response was, I don’t want more responsibility. It is too complicated. I just want to decide is it chicken or fish”

Some might consider this a problem, a weakness, for Cathy it was her strength.

Keep it simple or keep it away. This was the foundation of her friendships....they were simply based on trust and caring.

With Cathy there was no façade. Everyone knows the real Cathy. She let you inside, you knew her real self.

I’d like to thank everyone here for the kindness they have shown to me, my sisters Karen and Barbara, my father and Cathy.

Now, lastly, I’d like to turn your attention to a video made by Cathy’s co-workers at her last job. To help you understand the video, you need to know that Cathy was responsible for registration at very large trade shows. The kind that are at the Javits Center. The video was made at a trade show called “PAX”.

Cathy had stopped working. She was out on disability and her co-workers at Reed made a video for her birthday.

I say co-workers but as you will see, these are no ordinary co-workers.

They showed me and my entire family something we have never seen in a work environment.

Something we will always envy about our sister.....True friendship.

And that is my sister....a true friend

Roll video: (*Happy Birthday Cathy, from her friends at REED Exhibition*)

End of eulogy

III. Obituary

1. Pittsburgh Post Gazette Obituary

GLICKSTEIN CATHY ANN

Age 51, of Stamford Connecticut, passed away on October 29, 2018 peacefully in her sleep. The funeral service will be held at 12:30 p.m. on October 31, 2018 at Temple Shalom, 300 East Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, CT 06830. Burial will follow the service at the Temple Shalom Cemetery at 1 Memory Lane, Greenwich. Following the burial, family will be receiving visitors at Stamford Chabad, 770 High Ridge Road, Stamford, CT. Funeral arrangements are being handled by THOMAS M. GALLAGHER FUNERAL HOME of Stamford, CT, 203-359-9999. Cathy was born in Pittsburgh, PA on January 11, 1967. She graduated from Hillel Academy High School, and then received a Bachelor of Arts degree from the Hofstra University and a paralegal degree from Duquesne University. Cathy worked as a paralegal for the Manhattan District Attorney. After living in Israel for two years, she returned to work as an accident investigator for the City of New York before spending more than 15 years working as an event planner for Gartner Group and Reed Exhibitions. Her love of family and friendship was reflected in her close relationships with her six nieces and nephews who she thought of as her children. Cathy is survived by her father; three brothers; three sisters; two nieces; four nephews; and many friends who loved her as family. She is preceded in death by her mother and grandparents. In lieu of flowers memorial donations may be given to the Regional Hospice and Palliative Care. Online donations can be made to <https://regionalhospicect.org/make-a-gift/> Alternatively, they can be mailed to: 30 Milestone Road, Danbury, CT 06810. To send online condolences to the family, please visit

gallagherfuneralhome.com

Published in Pittsburgh Post-Gazette from Oct. 30 to Oct. 31, 2018

IV. Letters Received From Cathy's Friends & Colleagues

1. Joann Bottoni Jepsen: Reed Exhibitions – Sr. VP. Human Resources

Sent from my iPhone

Begin forwarded message:

From: "Fennell, Melissa (RX)" <Mfennell@reedexpo.com>
Date: October 30, 2018 at 7:08:48 AM EDT
To: "ksedeson@msn.com" <ksedeson@msn.com>
Subject: FW: Cathy Glickstein - Some Very Sad News

From: Czerniawski, Carin (RX) **On Behalf Of** Bottoni-Jepsen, Joann (RX)
Sent: Monday, October 29, 2018 10:25 AM
To: RX-US <#RECUnitedStates@reedexpo.com>
Subject: Cathy Glickstein - Some Very Sad News

Dear RX US Colleagues,

I have some very sad news to share with you. Cathy Glickstein passed away while in hospice just past midnight early this morning.

Cathy was with RX for 18 years as a leader in the registration team. For those who knew her, she was a hard working, committed, loving friend, with a wonderfully special sense of humor that brightened so many days over the years. We will greatly miss her.

Today we wish to send out thoughts and prayers to Cathy and to her family and we will follow up with more details as soon as they are available.

Joann Bottoni Jepsen

Reed Exhibitions – Senior Vice President, Human Resources

Office: (203) 840-5964

Cell: (203) 216-5686

Email: jbottoni-jepsen@reedexpo.com

Customer Focus, Valuing Our People, Passion For Winning, Innovation, Boundarylessness

2. Lance Fensterman President Reed POP Global

KAREN EDESON (ksedeson@msn.com) To: you [Details](#)

Sent from my iPhone

Begin forwarded message:

From: "Fennell, Melissa (RX)" <Mfennell@reedexpo.com>

Date: October 30, 2018 at 7:03:26 AM EDT

To: "ksedeson@msn.com" <ksedeson@msn.com>

Subject: FW: Some news

More tears

----- Forwarded message -----

From: Fensterman, Lance (RX) <LFensterman@reedexpo.com>

Date: Mon, Oct 29, 2018 at 9:30 AM

Subject: Re: Some news

To: Armstrong, Michael (RX) <marmstrong@reedexpo.com>

Cc: RX-US ReedPOP <RX-USReedPOP@reedelsevier.com>, Taylor, Allison (ShowClix) <allison.taylor@showclix.com>

I'm betting we've all got Cathy stories.....

She was kind hearted, patient, yet interestingly didn't suffer fools without some needling; she was humorous, independent, confident, caring and so much more. I always learned something new about Cathy that I never would have expected nearly every time we spoke.

To ReedPOP she meant more than many of you know. She helped professionalize registration. She was there for the first PAX after we acquired the business so many years ago and we were neither like or trusted by The Enforcers.....except Cathy. She helped build trust and credibility for all of ReedPOP with Penny Arcade and The Enforcers.

After the first PAX AUS, Cathy found a specific zoo she wanted to go to have a specific experience (koalas I think) the zoo was some hours away so Cathy arranged transit for herself. Somewhere through the course of the show weekend she met a perfect stranger, ended up chatting a bit, this person was also interested in the zoo, so she invited her along and spent hours in the car and hours at the zoo with someone who was a total stranger the day before. That was Cathy.

When Sarah and I had Evelyn friends and co-workers gave thoughtful gifts of blankets and stuffed animals and the usual kind gifts. Cathy gave Evelyn a plush aviator hat because, as she told me she hoped my daughter would be whimsical and weird and an adventurer - a lot like Cathy.

She'll be missed by many for many reasons.

Please keep her and her family in your thoughts and never forget that you can make a difference every day to those around simply by who you are.

Lance

Lance Fensterman
President
ReedPOP Global
203.417.3607(m)
@lfensterman

3. Mike Armstrong Event Director ReedPOP

On Oct 29, 2018, at 8:28 AM, Armstrong, Michael (RX) <marmstrong@reedexpo.com> wrote:

Hi guys,

I'm sorry to report that our pal, Cathy Glickstein passed away last night after battling cancer for nearly two years.

For those of you who had the opportunity to work with her, you know how great she was and how much she cared about the rest of us. For those of you who didn't get a chance to work with her, Cathy was incredibly dedicated to her co-workers. She was attentive and caring and a wonderful conversationalist. Even though she was going through treatments and wasn't feeling great, she came to NYCC in 2017 just to see the temps and registration staff that she had worked with for so many years. Her team meant a lot to her and she meant a lot to us. Cath would also surprise you at every turn with an amazing sense of humor.

During my first NYCC, I was collecting money from some exhibitors and didn't want to carry it around with me. I asked her if she could keep it in the safe at registration. When I told her I didn't feel comfortable carrying so much money around, she asked me how much. I said '\$1,200' and her response was 'God, you're such a little bitch'. That was the first time we had worked with each other and I knew we would be fast friends after that.

Cath was the best. I'm lucky to have known her and I'm sure you all feel the same way. I'll pass along details on services when we get them.

Mike

Mike Armstrong
Event Director
ReedPOP
(203) 840-5333
[@armstrongmike](https://www.instagram.com/armstrongmike)
[New York Comic Con](#)
[C2E2](#)
[Emerald City Comic Con](#)
[Keystone Comic Con](#)
[ReedPOP Supply Co--](#)
Allison Taylor
Client Success Manager
allison.taylor@showclix.com

Cell: [203-257-4318](tel:203-257-4318)
Office: [203-822-7335](tel:203-822-7335)
Reply Reply All Forward

4. Letter from Hanna

THE FATHER, SIBLINGS, NIECES,
NEPHEWS AND FAMILY OF CATHY —

I AM SO SORRY FOR THE LOSS OF
CATHY. I WORKED WITH HER AT REED
AND SHE WAS SO WONDERFUL IN SO
MANY WAYS. WE WOULD TALK FOREVER
ABOUT HER TRAVELS AND IT WAS SO
PLEASURING TO HEAR HER SPEAK SO
ENTHUSIASTICALLY ABOUT WHERE SHE
HAD BEEN AND THE PEOPLE SHE MET
THERE. THERE WAS ANOTHER TIME
CATHY AND I WERE AT A SHOW IN LAS
VEAS TOGETHER AND I STARTED NOT
FEEL WELL — CATHY WALKED ME
TO MY HOTEL ROOM TO MAKE SURE
I HAD IT, AND NOT ONLY CONTINUED TO
STAY IN ON ME ALL NIGHT, BUT MADE
HERSELF AVAILABLE IF I NEEDED ANYTHING.
CATHY MEANT SO MUCH TO ME AND WAS SO
INTRINSIC TO THE TYPE OF PERSON
I WAS — CARING, ATTENTIVE, AND
GENTLE. WE SHARED SO MANY LAUGHS,
STORIES AND ANECDOTES ABOUT LIFE,
AND THERE ARE THINGS THAT SHE SAID
THAT WILL STAY WITH ME FOREVER.
I WILL MISS MY FRIEND CATHY, AND I
WILL KEEP HER SPIRIT AND MEMORY

ALIVE BY THINKING AND SPEAKING OF HER.
I WISH YOU ALL PEACE AND COMFORT AT
THIS TIME AND IN ALL THE DAYS TO COME —

Wishing you
peace

at this time of sorrow.

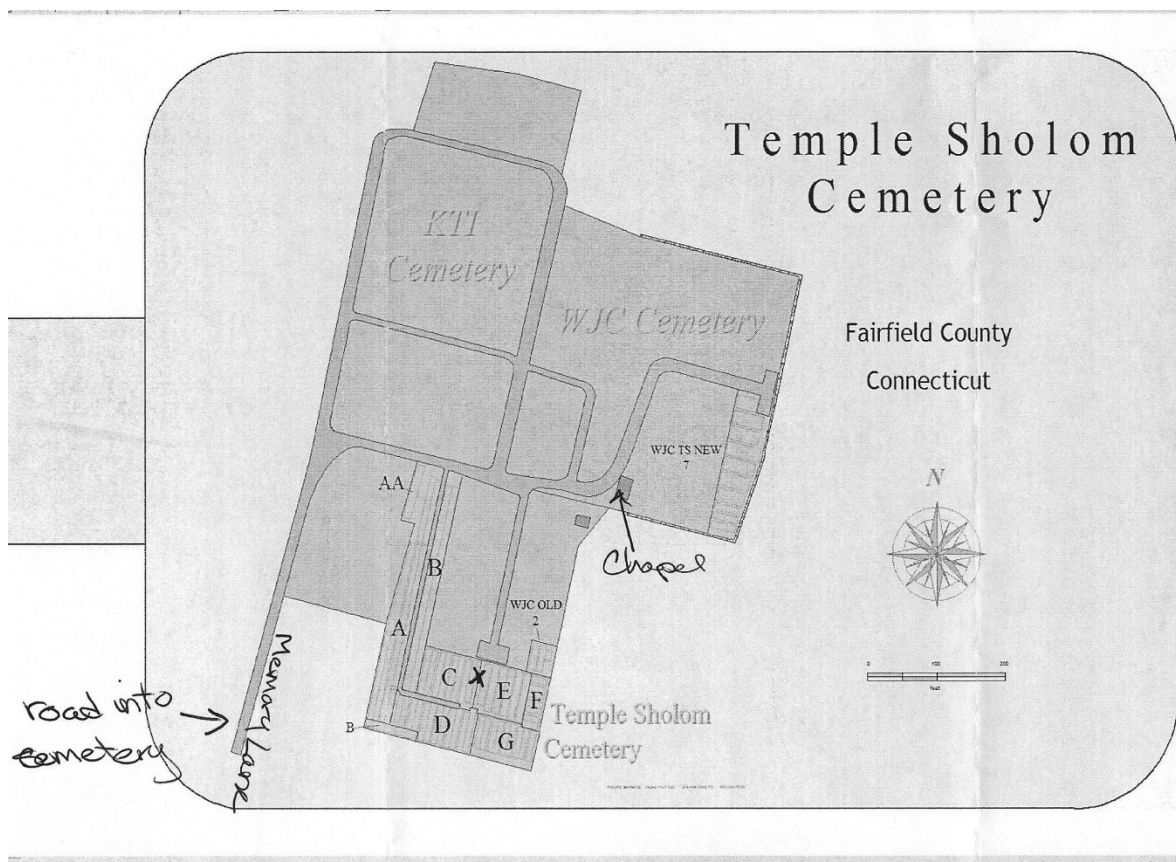
SINCERELY & WARMLY,
HANNAH CONNOR

V. Temple Sholom Cemetery, Greenwich, CT



Entrance to Temple Sholom's section of the cemetery.
Cathy's gravesite is to the left of the car parked along the roadside

Layout of Grounds at Temple Sholom Cemetery



The "x" mark noted in section C designates where Cathy's gravesite is located.



Cathy Ann Glickstein Tombstone at Temple Sholom, Greenwich CT

VI. Brief History – Cathy Ann Glickstein

- 1981 – 1984 Attended Hillel Academy High School
- 1984 – 1988 B.S - Hofstra University, Liberal Arts
- 1988 Received Paralegal Certificate - Duquesne University
- 1989 Various Positions, Paralegal, New York City.
- 1989 - 1993 Paralegal, NY Assistant District Attorney's Office
- 1993 – 1995 Lived in Israel
- 1995 - 1996 Paralegal, NY Assistant District Attorney's Office
- 1996 – 1998 Meeting and Event Manager - National Kidney Foundation, NYC
- 1998 - 2000 Meeting and Event Manager - Gartner, Stamford, CT
- 2000 - 2018 Sr. Registration (Operations) Manager – Reed Exhibitions, Norwalk CT



Awarded to Cathy in 2011 for her work performance



Cathy Ann Glickstein

VII. Descendant Trees

1. Father's Family

Outline Descendant Report for Morris Glickstein

1 Morris Glickstein b: Sep 06, 1908 in 58 Montgomery Street, New York NY, d: Jun 08, 1997 in Old Greenwich, CT
+ Esther Lenchitz b: Aug 20, 1907 in Podwoloczyska, Austria, m: Oct 19, 1932 in New York, NY, d: Mar 05, 1992 in Old Greenwich, CT 06870
...2 Stanley Stuart Glickstein b: Nov 12, 1933 in Brooklyn, NY
+ Joan Katz b: Apr 23, 1934 in Brooklyn, New York, m: Jul 12, 1957 in Brooklyn, New York, d: Jun 24, 2015 in Pittsburgh, PA 15236
.....3 Steven Howard Glickstein b: Nov 13, 1960 in Bellefonte, PA
+ Sherri Donna Lerner b: Jul 04, 1963 in Brooklyn, NY, m: May 23, 1991 in Long Island, NY
.....4 Jarred Shane Glickstein b: Apr 08, 1995 in New York City, NY
.....4 Ethan Lyndon Glickstein b: Oct 03, 1998 in New York City, NY
.....3 Barbara Helene Glickstein b: Oct 02, 1962 in Princeton, NJ
+ Seth Barry Sacher b: Oct 12, 1962 in Brooklyn, NY, m: Dec 21, 1991 in Pittsburgh, PA
.....4 Elana Rose Sacher b: Jan 17, 1994 in Fairfax, VA
.....4 Sara Elisabeth Sacher b: Sep 23, 1995 in Fairfax, VA
.....4 Maxwell Nathaniel Sacher b: Jul 14, 1998 in Fairfax, VA
.....3 Karen Sue Glickstein b: Sep 11, 1963 in Princeton, NJ
+ Frederick William Edeson b: Dec 27, 1966 in Washington, DC, m: Apr 11, 1999 in Beth El Congregation, Mt Lebanon, PA
.....4 Jonah Matthew Edeson b: Apr 09, 2000 in Baltimore, MD
.....3 Cathy Ann Glickstein b: Jan 11, 1967 in Pittsburgh, PA, d: Oct 29, 2018
...2 Cynthia Ruth Glickstein b: Feb 25, 1938 in Brooklyn, NY
+ Arthur Ribak b: Mar 11, 1935 in Brooklyn, NY, m: Dec 24, 1959 in Brooklyn N. Y.
.....3 Pamela Bonnie Ribak b: Nov 22, 1961 in Madrid, Spain
+ Andy Karetsky b: Apr 18, 1966 in New York City, NY, m: Mar 06, 1999 in New York, NY
.....4 Jakob Mori Karetsky b: Jul 08, 2000 in Greenwich, CT
.....4 Rachel Eliana Karetsky b: Feb 27, 2002 in Greenwich, CT
.....4 David Mori Karetsky b: Aug 31, 2004 in Greenwich, CT
.....3 Robin Gale Ribak b: Apr 08, 1969 in Greenwich, CT

For a more detailed view of Cathy's descendent family tree, go to: "*A Road Well Travelled*" by Stanley Glickstein. It is available from *Lulu.com*.

2. Mother's Family

Outline Descendant Report for Sidney Katz

1 Sidney Katz b: Apr 26, 1910 in Brooklyn, NY, d: Oct 31, 1977 in Margate, FL 33063
+ Elsie Jablonsky b: Jul 04, 1912 in Brooklyn, NY, m: Dec 25, 1932 in Brooklyn, NY, d: Jan 09, 1991
in
Pittsburgh, PA 15236
...2 Joan Katz b: Apr 23, 1934 in Brooklyn, New York, d: Jun 24, 2015 in Pittsburgh, PA 15236
+ Stanley Stuart Glickstein b: Nov 12, 1933 in Brooklyn, NY, m: Jul 12, 1957 in Brooklyn, New York
.....3 Steven Howard Glickstein b: Nov 13, 1960 in Bellefonte, PA
+ Sherri Donna Lerner b: Jul 04, 1963 in Brooklyn, NY, m: May 23, 1991 in Long Island, NY
.....4 Jarred Shane Glickstein b: Apr 08, 1995 in New York City, NY
.....4 Ethan Lyndon Glickstein b: Oct 03, 1998 in New York City, NY
.....3 Barbara Helene Glickstein b: Oct 02, 1962 in Princeton, NJ
+ Seth Barry Sacher b: Oct 12, 1962 in Brooklyn, NY, m: Dec 21, 1991 in Pittsburgh, PA
.....4 Elana Rose Sacher b: Jan 17, 1994 in Fairfax, VA
.....4 Sara Elisabeth Sacher b: Sep 23, 1995 in Fairfax, VA
.....4 Maxwell Nathaniel Sacher b: Jul 14, 1998 in Fairfax, VA
.....3 Karen Sue Glickstein b: Sep 11, 1963 in Princeton, NJ
+ Frederick William Edeson b: Dec 27, 1966 in Washington, DC, m: Apr 11, 1999 in Beth El
Congregation, Mt Lebanon, PA
.....4 Jonah Matthew Edeson b: Apr 09, 2000 in Baltimore, MD
.....3 Cathy Ann Glickstein b: Jan 11, 1967 in Pittsburgh, PA, d: Oct 29, 2018
...2 Richard Katz b: Aug 24, 1941 in Brooklyn, N. Y.
+ Barbara Kellman b: Jun 23, 1942, m: May 29, 1966
.....3 Staci Katz b: Jul 02, 1968
+ Christopher John Basso b: Aug 29, 1959, m: Apr 02, 2005 in Chappaqua, New York
.....3 April Katz b: Apr 06, 1972
+ Robert Feingold b: Feb 27, 1969, m: Jun 19, 1994 in Miami, FL, d: Jan 2000 in Charlotte, NC
+ David Forst b: Nov 19, 1978, m: Mar 25, 2005
.....4 Aidan Forst b: May 10, 2009 in Chicago, IL
.....3 Tara Katz b: Sep 20, 1974
+ David Gordon b: Nov 28, 1975, m: Jun 02, 2007
.....4 Mira Gordon b: Sep 26, 2008

.

VII. Cathy & Family Photographs

Here are some cherished photographs of Cathy that were taken at various occasions with her family and friends



Steve and Karen visiting their new sister



Cathy and her mom



Cathy and her big sister Karen



On our way to somewhere



In the Catskills?



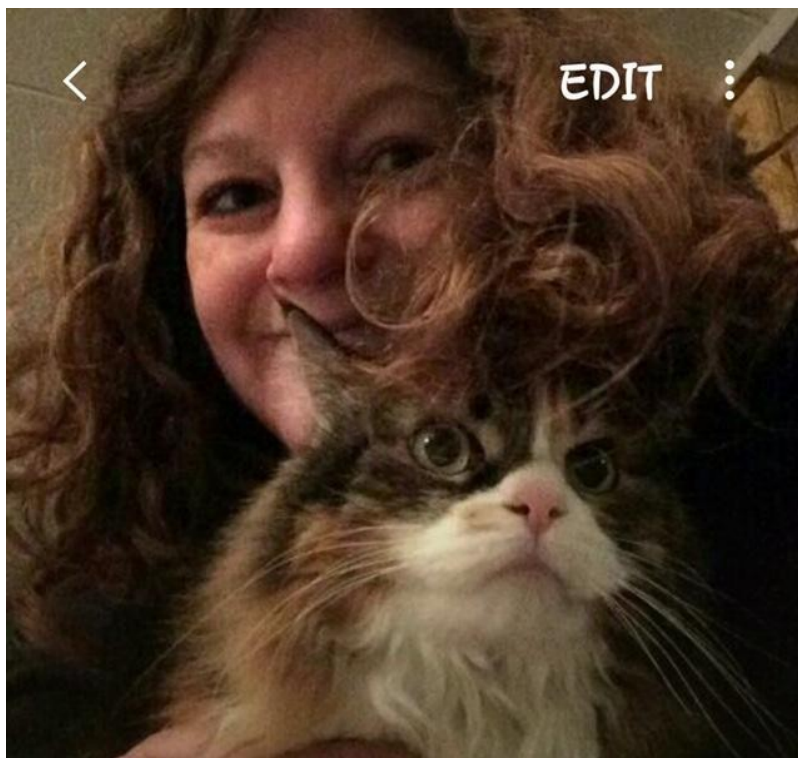
Visiting the Girls Scout Camp: The Glickstein girls with friend Gerry Cohen



Cathy and Friends on Challen Drive



We must have loved the beach



She loved that not so little pussy cat, Chloe



Esther & Morris Glickstein's grandchildren: Barbara, Cathy, Pam, Robin, Steve, Karen



A visit with Pop at his Long Beach Nursing Home



A visit to Jamestown



Still Jamestown



Cathy and Friends



The sign says it all



Once around the track



Crossing somewhere with car on board – Long Island to CT



One of our camping stops in Florida



Disneyland was always a joy



It was a family night out



Cathy as a new Brownie



I guess it was fun



Happy Birthday Cathy. Looks light 8 candles



Happy Birthday



Cathy and friends



Israeli Day Parade in Squirrel Hill



Beth Israeli Center Preparing for Israeli Day Parade



Steve's graduation from Penn State



Cathy and Steve in Challen Drive backyard



A visit from the Ron & Evelyn Lang family



One of our outings somewhere



What is a visit to Penn State without a stop at the Creamery?



Everyone loves ice cream



Confirmation from Beth Israel Center



Confirmation Class at Beth Israel Center



Cathy and her sister Karen



Karen's Confirmation at Beth Israel Center

Support for Cathy's Life in Israel
1993 -1995



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Pittsburgh, PA 15217
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FAX: (412) 421-6669

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SAMUEL and MINNIE HYMAN
ZIONIST CENTER

PRESIDENT
HARVEY WEISSMAN
HONORARY PRESIDENT
DR. ALEXANDER SILVERMAN
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STUART HOFFMAN
DR. DENNIS HURWITZ
ELLEN P. KESSLER
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PETER MARS
JUDY PALKOVITZ
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ETHEL RUBEN
SOL H. RUBEN
ZALMAN M. SHAPIRO
JOSEPH SPOKANE
LOUIS ZEIDEN

PAST PRESIDENTS
MICHAEL J. ARANSON
SAM A. BASKIND

Dear Merit Scholarship Recipient,

The ZOA/UJF Israel Scholarship Committee is pleased to have awarded you an Israel Scholarship for the Israel program of your choice.

As part of the scholarship process, you were to receive a Citation of Honor Certificate at our Annual Meeting which was held Monday evening, May 24 at Tree of Life Congregation as a demonstration of your achievement in qualifying for a ZOA/UJF Israel Scholarship Program.

We were sorry that you were unable to attend the meeting so we are enclosing your Citation of Honor Certificate.

Have a wonderful trip to Israel and when you return come and see us.

Sincerely, I-

Ju *Palkovitz*
Mrs. L. Palkovitz, Chairman Israel Scholarship Committee
ZOA/UJF

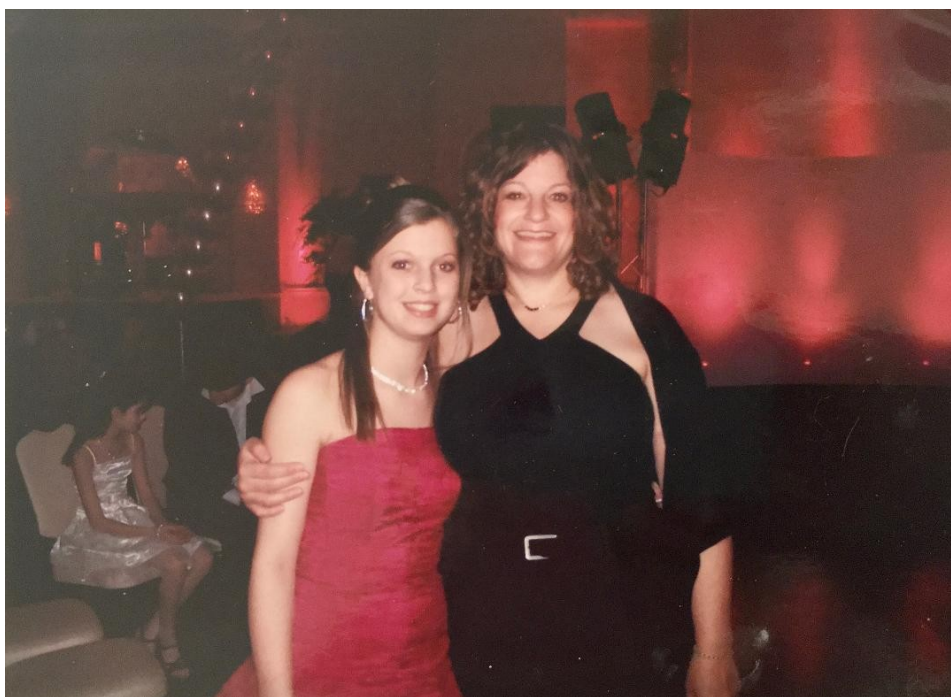
enc



Traveling somewhere with Grandma Ellie and Grandpa Morris



Rafting the Youghiogheny River at Ohiopyle, PA
Dad and Cathy in front. Mother behind Cathy



Cathy and Elana at Elana's Bat Mitzvah



Cathy at Jonah's Family Day at Harford Day School



She loved them: Jarred and Ethan



Cathy with her big brother Steven



Cathy and her very favorites: nephews and nieces



Yes indeed; she did love them all



Stan and Joan's babies



Just all the girls!



Private dinner on the Disney Cruise



Family Disney Cruise 2007, Celebrating S&J 50th Anniversary



Thanksgiving 2014 - OUR FAMILY



My beautiful daughter, Cathy

VIII. Conclusion

I will close Cathy's Memorial Book with a note I very recently received from my grandson, Ethan, one of her beloved "children." It captures the essence of what my daughter meant to her family:

I have wanted to write something about Cathy for a while now but could never bring myself to the task. This was true at her memorial and true years later. Generally speaking, the attempt to capture a person's soul in the written word is a challenging task. Now imagine that person is one of the noblest people you have ever met; a person who at their base is genuinely nice and kind. Someone who always believes in you even if they know you have no clue what you are doing. Someone like my Aunt Cathy.

I realized I could never do justice to the amazing person the world has lost, but the outpouring of support, stories, and assurances our family has received have only reaffirmed what everyone already knows to be true. Cathy Glickstein was an amazing person who lived a wonderful life that impacted the lives of everyone she met. I hope the numerous stories told of her life can bring happiness to those who knew her, and begin to illustrate who she was for those who were not as fortunate.

The only story I wish to contribute is my last time seeing her. I was interning in NYC and managed to take a weekend off. I took an hour train ride to see her in the hospital fearing it may be one of my last visits with her. When I got there, I discovered not only was she facing Cancer, but she could not move without assistance. Despite all her challenges, she was still the Cathy Glickstein we all know and love. She saw things as simple problems and was always optimistic. She was upbeat and excited to see me. She was a loving person, and I consider myself lucky to have her as an Aunt.

There is no more to conclude. Life goes on with many treasured memories that will remain from one generation to another. It is hoped that this short history of Cathy's past will remain with us forever and never be forgotten.

Dad

