Mary A Montgomery

April 18, 2017

Montgomery, Mary A. age 85, of Minnetonka, MN, passed away on April 18, 2017. Preceded in death by husband, Herbert. Mary was a writer and co-owner of Montgomery Press. Survived by her children, John (Jennifer), Mark (Lizabeth) Montgomery and Ann (Brian) Riley; grandchildren, Otto, Lila, Andrea, April and Alexandra; brothers, Bob (Vi) and Gene (Carine) Schroeder, and their children; and lifelong friend, Lois Baker. Mary was a kind and loving wife, mother, grandmother, sister and friend. Mass of Christian Burial 11:00 AM Friday, April 28 at the Washburn-McReavy Eden Prairie Chapel, 7625 Mitchell Road, Eden Prairie, MN 55344. Visitation one hour prior to service. Interment St. Catherine's Cemetery, Oyens, IA. In lieu of flowers, Mary requested donations to HOPE Community, Inc., 611 E. Franklin Ave., Mpls., MN 55404. Special thanks to Linda Morshare and the team at Pathfinder Care Management; the staff at The Glenn Mtka; the hospice staffs at Park Nicollet and N.C. Little; and the HHAs of Living Life Home Care. Washburn-McReavy.com Eden Prairie Chapel 952-975-0400

Tribute Wall

DR

Dear John, Mark, and Ann,

Your mother was such a gracious woman, filled with compassion for all and with a fine sense of justice. For many years she and I met at the Galleria's Good Earth for lunch. We talked about politics, religion, writing, and the hopes we had for publication.

She knew how I loved animals, especially cats, and she always encouraged me to talk about the ones with whom I lived. She was always, always ready to hear my concerns about life and meaning and we talked often about being open to life. She always was open to new possibilities and understanding. She was a seeker of truth and she accepted the vicissitudes of life with great equanimity. I think the last few years of her life showed that.

Unfortunately, I lost touch with your Mom when I began to experience serious physical ailments. I regret that deeply for her great, good sense would have helped me as I faced the issues of growing older and having my body demand attention.

But I know that both your Mother and I shared good memories of our time together. Those memories comfort me now.

I smile when I remember seeing her play with her buddies that word card game she loved so much. She was a connoisseur of words and I delighted in her use of them. I have so many books that she wrote. They came from her gift with words and from her understanding of what animals met to so many of us. And also, of what prayer means and how it helps us live our lives with honor.

She was and is a gift from the Universe to all of us who knew and loved her.

Peace.

Dee Ready - April 24, 2017 at 11:05 AM