

Eulogy for

MILLIE O'MALLEY . . . by Kevin

The name alone denotes a person of character and whimsy. That was my Aunt Millie.

Millie found value and comfort in many things that others considered trash. A scrap of paper could mean a trip to places most of us could never go but Millie went and she went often. These treasures she hid in her heart brought back memories of kinder times and places visited over and over again by reviewing the keepsakes. She shared her treasure with those she loved and included us in her many adventures. We visited foreign places through her collections of pictures and souvenirs.

Avid Bridge player and more often than not, the winner of each hand. Millie didn't just attend church, she was involved. She belonged to the Rosary Group, Bible Group and Seasoned Singles Group. Until her illness became more than she could bear, Millie never missed Sunday Mass. Before her hands became useless, the last thing I remember Millie doing was the sign of the cross. She clearly loved the Lord.

Millie was a woman of many talents and she made her way in this world using those talents to support herself and to help others. Although she had no children of her own she mothered all of her nieces and nephews and gave them memories and experiences that would not have been, except for the generosity of our dear Aunt Millie. My first date was with Millie as she escorted me to the Hollywood bowl for a concert. I can still remember how awed I was by the experience but mostly by my glamorous Aunt. Millie was a constant in our lives. Even our friends called her Aunt Millie. Where we were, Aunt Millie was never far behind.

I could go on and on about my dear Aunt but I guess the thing I want to say the most is how much I loved her and most important of all is how much she loved me and never hesitated to show that love to me and my family. She accepted me just as I was and even during those times that I could not love myself she always did.

The one consolation I have in this, is that one day I will see her again on the other side. She knew where she was going and told me she was eager to see Jesus. So I won't say Good Bye, I will just say "see you when I get their Millie and we will never have to say Good Bye again"

Given by Kevin Hammang,
nephew