



Sharing of Memories of Georgeann Quinlan, BVM (Immaculate)

Mary Frances Clarke Chapel, Nov. 15, 2022

Cathy Barnett, Cousin

Georgeann was my cousin and there was never a dull moment when she was around. Growing up we had some good times. Sadly, we drifted apart in our later life residing in different areas of the country. We did manage to communicate via email and phone, and she always kept me up to date on her siblings. I am sure she is entertaining the angels in heaven. God bless!!

Erin Quinlan Hartmann, Niece

I am the daughter of Georgeann's younger brother, Richard. As an adolescent I visited Aunt Georgeann a handful of times in Colorado, where she would tour me around "her mountains". We would take day trips and sometimes overnights all over her sunshine state. She was so proud and grateful to call it home. Lots of adventures and happy memories were made as she shared her life, experiences, and relationships. She loved connecting and laughing with people. I always felt special in her presence, and I don't think I was alone in that feeling.

It was so evident to me by the love and compassion shown towards Georgeann at the end of her life (and prior) just how loved she was by her community in Iowa. She had a very happy and fulfilled life.

John Miller and Susan Doyle-Miller, Dubuque, Iowa

A couple of months ago I was sitting at a welcome table at a conference with Sister Georgeann. We were talking and I mentioned that Susan and I sing together. She said, "Oh, I would love to hear you sing!" I promised her that we would. Today, Sister, I'm keeping that promise. We sang this song for her sister MaryIn last week. She asked us to sing it this morning. The name of the song is "Dancing in the Rain."

They say the sun was shining the day I was born.
But lately I've grown weary trying to run through the storm.
There was a golden flash of lightning, I heard Jesus call me name.
Too tired to keep on running, I started dancing in the rain.

Midnight shadows were by partners; sacred thunder kept the beat.
My heart, it was bursting and there were wings upon my feet.
There was a golden flash of lightning, I heard Jesus call me name.
Too tired to keep on running, I started dancing in the rain.

My soul was singing in harmony.
I was surrounded by angels; heaven opened its arms to me.

And I danced on up that mountain to where the light of glory shown.
Jesus was tapping His toe and smiling as he welcomed me back home.
There was a golden flash of lightning, I heard Jesus call me name.
Too tired to keep on running, I started dancing in the rain.
There was a golden flash of lightning, I heard Jesus call me name.

Too tired to keep on running, I started dancing in the rain.
Too tired to keep on running, I started dancing in the rain.

Susan Doyle-Miller

I have a memory I would like to share since it was a real God moment for me. Georgeann and I were sitting having lunch one day. She started speaking about this art piece she had in her living room. It was a poem on the creation of woman. She wanted me to come and see it. I said to her, "Well, I'm the author of that piece." I did that piece as a myth, sign, and symbol assignment at Mundelein College when I was working on my masters. I know it meant a lot to her and it obviously meant a lot to me in my life's journey. I would like to share it with you today. If you would like to close your eyes and picture this being a pronouncement from God for your life.

The universe, yet incomplete, on the sixth day God created her woman. And God said to her, "I shall give to you a heart full of compassion, a spirit free to fly with the birds, a vessel to carry life into the world, wisdom to know great truth, courage to rise out of oppression, strength to move mountains, gentleness to kiss the earth, passion to set the world on fire, vision to respect the earth that bore you, a playful nature to dance with the children, laughter to fill the valley and tears to wash the pain away, hands for laboring and loving, intuition to know the unknown, desire to be all that God created you to be. And God said to her, "Woman, I have created you in my image and likeness, and you are good."

That really was Georgeann's life. Amen.

Sister Mary McCauley, BVM

I have known and admired Georgeann for the last 66 years. We are in the same set. We were never missioned together so our contact throughout the years was minimal until Georgeann retired, moved to Dubuque, Iowa, and lived next door to me and Mary Agnes O'Connor.

It was at this time that Georgeann gave me the honor of serving as her Durable Power of Attorney. This was a privilege, as well as a formidable responsibility. It was also heartbreaking and challenging during the last two weeks of her life. Because we were next door neighbors, Georgeann would frequently ring the doorbell and come in for a short visit. When she would leave, I would say to Mary Agnes, "There is only one Georgeann!"

What a privilege it was to know and love her. Georgeann loved life. She loved people. She loved nature. She loved angels! She thrived on laughter, service, engagement, and friendship. She thrived on living life the only way that there was to live it and that was the "Georgeann way!" And what a special way it was – a way of love, acceptance, affirmation, empowerment, and service.

Georgeann, we are going to miss you intensely. Our hearts are hurting. We are in shock!" At the same time, we gather ourselves together and say, "Rejoice and be glad for your reward. Georgeann, will be great in heaven!"

Sister Patricia Fitzgerald, BVM

This story I am sharing with you happened several years ago. A friend and I were coming back from an event that we attended in New Mexico. We were driving back to Chicago. We needed overnight accommodations because it was too long of a drive for one day. We began to search motels, but *everything* was filled. I just happened to have with me a BVM Directory. I remembered that Georgeann lived in the Denver area. I told my friend, "I'm going to call her. Maybe she can put us up for the night." Well, I did and she said, "Oh, sure, come on!" Her open heart, her hospitality! Everything that has been said so far about Georgeann is *absolutely* true!

Sister Karen Colette, Rochester, Minn.

I had the privilege of knowing Georgeann at Mount Saint Gertrude when she taught there. I was a high school student. Learned nothing, but I had a wonderful time with the sisters. I think it was meant to be. At that time, I chose to become a Catholic and Georgeann was my godmother. I learned about Catholicism from having to attend church whether I was Catholic or not. We had to sit in the last pew, but I listened, and I learned. I would like to express my condolences to you and her family. It was a great shock! I had the opportunity to visit with Georgeann two days in October before her massive stroke. I hadn't seen her since COVID. It taught me something. We never know when we hug one another and say goodbye that that might be our final goodbye.

Rather than sharing a memory, I would like to share a few things that I experienced from Georgeann. I lived in Denver. I was part of her Sacred Heart youth group. I was part of many, many things until I moved to Rochester, Minn., many years ago. Her spirit – her open and welcoming heart – is what I experienced with Georgeann. We would never go to a group of people that she would not meet two or three people and come away with their addresses and phone numbers. This morning at 2 a.m. I woke up to the smile that is on this program – Georgeann's smile. I never saw Georgeann not greet somebody with this warm smile. She drew people to herself because of that. Georgeann was standing there this morning looking at me. I could see the flutter of angels all around. Now I never understood Georgeann's angel program. She tried to explain it to me several times, but angles are beyond my sense of knowing. But I really believe that the angels came, received Georgeann, took her home, and left us with a real void in our hearts. I feel very honored to be able to be here with all of you to share in her life.

Sister Helen Gourlay, BVM

I lived with Georgeann in Boulder in the 1970s. I think she would be pleased to see the snow today because she loved skiing. She loved snow. I was very happy when my sister called me from Denver to say that a big obituary appeared in *The Denver Post* on Sunday. I was so pleased because she spent so many years in Colorado.

I have one story about Georgeann. In Sacred Heart of Jesus Parish in Boulder, Colo., there was a charismatic group that started in the 1970s. It was a very small group. Georgeann was going to go to a big charismatic meeting in Indiana. My home was in Lincoln, Nebr., so they were going to drop me off in Lincoln and go on to Indiana. All the way over there the big question for Georgeann was Would she be able to speak in tongues? She had not been able to speak in tongues. She talked about that all the time. When they came back and stopped at Lincoln to pick me up, I asked her, "Georgeann, did you speak in tongues?" She said, "I faked it!" That was typical Georgeann.

Sister Janet Desmond, BVM

I might as well follow up on all these Colorado stories. I lived with Georgeann at Mount St. Gertrude and Sacred Heart in Boulder. She was full of fun. It was a great time out there. When she moved to Dubuque during the Senate of 2019, I was feeling a little dippy. I thought, I cannot drive back to Milwaukee. Graciously and with dedication to helping wherever there were people in need, Georgeann and Brigid Mary Hart offered to drive me to Milwaukee with Rosalie Glanz. Brigid Mary left first to visit with her brother. Georgeann drove my car and then they got together and drove back to Dubuque. It was great time to have a visit with Georgeann. I was very grateful to her for her generosity.

Sister Catherine Dunn, BVM

I used to love to visit with Georgeann because she was so full of life. She invited me to attend her angel sessions. I went to two of them and I must say I was moved. I've always been moved by the Sunday morning group to took to breakfast. I would be going to my car and there would be a group of people sitting there waiting for her because she was here in the chapel visiting with others. When she came down, she would greet me with a "Come on with us." I was never able to go. That place is an empty place now on Sundays after Mass. God bless you, Georgeann.

Sister Josette Kelly, BVM

Georgeann and I lived in Colorado for 33 years. We were in the same cluster. For most of those years, Georgeann was in Wheat Ridge, and I was in Boulder. Georgeann had so many friends in Boulder that the Sierra Club included her in all the appreciation dinners, picnics – any activity Georgeann was there along with me. I was the last BVM in Boulder. In conversation, Georgeann's concentration on you was complete, utterly complete. Georgeann looked into your eyes and you had the feeling that if you had a worry in the world, Georgeann was going to fix it. Goodbye, Georgeann, I love you.

Sister Margaret Mary Cosgrove, BVM

During COVID, we were not able to come to the chapel for Mass in person so we watched it livestream. I live in the Circle where Georgeann lived. Sharon Rezmer brought us Communion twice a week on Wednesday or Thursday and on Sunday morning. I was struck by a line in the eulogy that Georgeann was not a morning person. That was so true. She often was wearing her pajamas and bathrobe when Sharon came by with Communion. We used to call it the Church of the Driveways. Several of us gathered in our driveway. Georgeann came over in the nice weather but in the winter, she stayed safely behind her door with her robe and jammies on.

Sister Carol Marie Baum, BVM

I too am a member of the Circle clan. I came to know Georgeann the best when she came back to Dubuque. A good descriptor of Georgeann would be "quirky." Georgeann was known to have a offsite sense of humor. I think part of it was just to get your attention, and then to get you into the conversation. If you were going to contact her, you made sure that if it was by phone, it was *never* before 9 a.m. She even had that message on her answering machine. Georgeann had a wonderful way of connecting with people, not only directly, but at another level. Her sense of what people needed and how to reach out was unique. She really thrived on being able to be of service. One of the things she found the hardest when she moved to Dubuque was being able to find a purpose while she was living here at Mount Carmel. Very often, later in the evening, she would be the person who delivered the Circle apartment mail. Quite often, there would be a doorbell ring and it would be Georgeann. It was never "Here's your mail." There was always a conversation before the mail was delivered. So, she was not only a party girl, a definite lover Angels and how they really do touch our lives, but she tried to make a difference in the lives of other by her presence. Thank you, Georgeann, for being part of our family.

Sister Katie Heffernan, BVM

Georgeann came bouncing into my life about a year ago when I went to live in Vista. I knew her sister MaryIn, but I didn't know Georgeann. Meeting Georgeann was an important and happy occurrence to my adjustment to senior living in Dubuque and Mount Carmel. Georgeann knew the lively, fun, interesting places to go and she took me around to some of them.

I was reading two messages from her when I received word about her illness. One message gave me the necessary information about who would be picking me up and at what time to go for luncheon at the Dubuque Country Club. The other message gave me the necessary information to go to the Symphony. And then I got the third message telling me about Georgeann's illness!!!

Even though our friendship was not very long, it was certainly meaningful. There are many places I still needed her to take me in the Tri-State area. Heaven will be happy that she arrived up there. She'll make it interesting!

Patti Kozlowski

I have been friends with Sister Georgeann as long as I can remember. We first met when she was teaching at Mount Saint Gertrude Academy in Boulder. During the following years, she became part of our family, bringing her usual jokes and laughter with her. Over the years we were blessed with seven children. I can remember her getting irritated with me because I paid more attention to the needs of the babies or toddlers than I did to her whenever she came over to our house.

One year she decided to sell her car, so we bought it from her. My husband drove it for many years and then we gave it to one of our grandsons who loves having a blessed car. She is godmother to one of our daughters, which will always be a special connection with her.

Over the years we spent many hours discussing the ups and downs of life, funeral planning, angels of course, healthy living, exercise, loneliness and just life. We always managed to get together to celebrate our birthdays once a year. And when she moved to Colorado Springs, we kept in touch by telephone, thanks to her persistence.

I know she is surrounded by all her angels and is probably having a lot of fun with them. We will all miss her.

Sue Stern

I met Sister Georgeann 37 years ago in 1985 at a meeting of the Northwest Denver Council for Seniors, which she was chairing at the time. Through her leadership, this group grew from one chapter to four networking organizations in the Denver Metro area, with members from all areas of aging services. She remained involved with these coalitions until she left for Iowa.

I marveled at her organizational skills as she chaired many organizations. She was instrumental in putting on a yearly Senior Resource Day in Northwest Denver, which included legislators, city council members, and police, offering important information for seniors, as well as lunch. What a pleasure it was to work with her in her many endeavors, knowing they would be very special and run smoothly.

Georgeann had a strong faith life which she incorporated with her activities in the lay community. She inspired all who met her with her work with seniors in the community, especially in Northwest Denver and St. Dominic's Parish, which had a special place in her heart. She loved giving her "Angels Everywhere" programs and hearing so many inspirational stories of angel experiences in people's lives, which she compiled in two books: *Angels Everywhere* and *More Angels Everywhere*.

Georgeann loved her God and her faith, and all the people she surrounded herself with. She had a wonderful sense of humor, quick wit, and infectious smile and laugh. It is no wonder she had so many special friends. I feel blessed to have known her and cherished our friendship. It is hard to realize she is no longer with us, but she will be remembered for the special love and memories she gave us.

Carole (Gladis) Jernigan

Sister Georgeann Quinlan was a larger-than-life personality, and I'm grateful to say she, was most of all, my childhood and lifelong friend. It was only a couple of weeks ago that we visited in Minnesota with OLP High School friends and her special friend, Terry Schumaker, along with one of my daughters, Sharon. She immediately took control of the situation and sort of apologized for being too bossy. I said, "Why change now?" Look out, St. Peter. There will probably be an audit and some changes made!

Our early times at the pajama parties in her attic dorm were always followed by 6 a.m. Mass, if we wanted to get breakfast (thanks to Mother Quinlan). Skating at Dunning Field in St. Paul next to the Lutheran boys' high school led to many ecumenical parties, where we "corrupted" some of these boys by teaching them to dance. Mea Culpa! And one special boy, Dave, from Cretin Catholic High School, left for West Point with a broken heart as Georgeann entered Mount Carmel in September of 1956.

But seriously, her leadership qualities, sprinkled with impish good humor, launched many successful ventures, beginning in high school as an officer, the Sergeant at Arms. During her career and vocation as a BVM, mostly spent in Colorado, she was dedicated and widely recognized for her work with the elderly and her angel programs. She published her series of books *Angels Everywhere* online.

Georgeann, bless you, my friend and sister, with this prayer honoring your Irish heritage:

Judy LeMay Hoffman

Georgeann and I were both class officers our senior year at Our Lady of Peace High School in St. Paul, Minn. We spent four years at the new BVM high school. She was so much fun. I remember her freckles and beautiful red hair. Rest in peace, my friend.

Gail Wolkerstorfer

She called me "Pal." Every spring she sent me lists of outdoor concerts for the summer, and we went to several together, sometimes listening, mostly talking. She came over for Easter, Thanksgiving, and Christmas dinners with me and my family. Our birthdays were close enough together that we could meet within the allowed time frame at The Fresh Fish Company, where one could get discounts amounting to one percentage point for each year of age. I was able to help at her remarkable Senior Day benefitting the Northwest Denver seniors. Thanks to her friends at AA, she taught me about AFOG (Another F***** Opportunity for Growth). And I am sure I am not the only one benefitting from her marvelous emails, the serious, the hilarious, and the irreverent. I will always be grateful for the gift of Georgeann. She will always keep me smiling. And she called me "Pal."

Linda McBride

My first encounter with Sister Georgeann was when she moderated the high school girls' sodality at Our Lady of Lourdes in Chicago. We kept in touch over the years and in the 1970s, I was able to visit her in Boulder. Her angel books were enjoyed by everyone I gave them to. Condolences to all her family and her BVM family. The world has lost someone who always had a smile.

Joan K. McCarthy

Georgeann and I met as freshmen at Our Lady of Peace High School in St. Paul, Minn., 70 years ago. Thus began a life-long friendship. Though we lived in different parts of town, for four years, we got together for movies, skating, eating, and discussing all of life's good times and problems (mostly during many a sleep-over at each other's house). Religious life was one of the many topics we talked about. Eventually, we both acknowledged a calling to serve the people of God as a BVM sister. So, together, we entered the community in September of 1956, remaining close through the Novitiate and Scholasticate days.

Georgeann was a true and loyal friend. She stayed in touch with me for the fifteen years I spent in the Community and after I moved on. She visited me in California and then in Maryland where I settled with my husband and two children. Through the years, I visited her in Colorado, and we had great times at OLP and set reunions. She'd call me or I her, and she would exclaim, "JOAN!" and I'd say, "GEORGEANN!" We would then have a long conversation again about life's good times and not so good times. (Coincidentally, her parents, aunt and my mother were all cared for and passed away at St. Therese Home in New Hope, Minn.)

Georgeann was a dedicated worker in the vineyard of the Lord. She was a good and faithful servant. She spread love and humor and found many more friends all the while she taught elementary and high school students, lead youth groups, developed parish programs and activities, organized, and conducted Senior conferences, worked with the elderly, gathered and published stories of angels among us, and much more! Her 66 years were "well spent" and now she is resting in peace. We will all miss her. Until we meet again in Paradise, we love you, Georgeann.

Marleen Langfield, Deputy District Attorney, Jefferson County, Colorado.

One of my favorite memories of Sister Georgeann is that we participated together along with my friend, Heddy, in the first women's march here in Denver. None of us were spring chickens and we had not expected to be protesting after we had retired, but we found ourselves among thousands of folks marching through downtown Denver, chanting, and standing up for what we hold dear. Although we never found the port-a-potties and it was cold, we had a great time! I think Georgeann's favorite sign of the day was the one held by a reserved group on the capitol steps that read "Even the introverts are here." She laughed and laughed at that one. As always, Georgeann was a trooper and an inspiration!

Kathleen Berry Dawson

Sister Georgeann was youth minister at Sacred Heart of Jesus while I was in high school in the early 1970s. We found "George" witty, easy to relate to, a good source of support and advice, a good listener and a wonderful coordinator of activities and retreats that genuinely nourished our faith and our friendship with each other. At one retreat she asked our parents to write letters to us. My father wrote to me conveying his observations of me in a way that touched me so deeply it brought me to tears. I don't know what Georgeann invited him to share, but I just know it was so meaningful to me at the time. I remember her so fondly, and am so grateful she shared Spirit with us.

Cathy Eck Bartley

I was in Sister Georgeann's youth group at Sacred Heart in Boulder, Colo., in the 1970s. I have many fond memories of our prayer group and retreats. Sister Georgeann was instrumental in forming my faith and assisting me in getting to really know Jesus personally. She was key in helping me fall in love with Jesus. She introduced us to reading and growing in God's Word. I remember sitting in the prayer group and passing the candle around and offering our prayers out loud when we held the candle. Great experience.

She kept in touch with us over the years and it was wonderful to celebrate her milestones as a BVM at the parties. She brought much light and love to others. I loved her laugh and her silly sense of humor. She always lived fully and enjoyed people and life deeply. With much love and affection and fondly holding Sister Georgeann in my heart as she now lives in our communion of saints.

Frank Gold

I am one of the many who have been blest by the life of Georgeann and the gifts she shared throughout her years as a BVM sister. In 1982, I was beginning a ministry with the elderly in Northwest Denver. I was a Jesuit priest and, along with a woman from a parish, I worked for, founded L.I.F.E., Inc. (Life, Independence, and Freedom for the Elderly). Our ministry provided home-health services for homebound elderly. Georgeann expressed interest in this ministry and joined our team helping to coordinate staff. She was a member of our Board, a wonderful support person, and brought a variety of skills.

In 1985 I left this ministry to work as a priest/chaplain for hospitals, and Georgeann took the position of Director for L.I.F.E., Inc. (1985-92). Not only did she expand the ministry, but she also continued to make connections with other services for the elderly in the neighborhood. I had started the Northwest Council for Seniors, folks providing elder services. She increased the organization from a handful of members into over 100 members. She invited me to attend the 25th anniversary of the Council at which we were both acknowledged, and where it was evident from the response how vast an impact she had on the Council and in building relationships with other organizations in and beyond our neighborhood. On top of all this, Georgeann was able to accomplish a dream we had from the beginning of L.I.F.E., Inc., which was to be part of a larger area service organization that would support our work with funds and resources!

I honestly and respectfully can say that Georgeann was a delightful "character" (in the best of senses), as many who knew her would agree. I am grateful our paths crossed and deeply grateful for Sister Georgeann Quinlan's commitment to the elderly. Her passion for building an organization and community to provide a compassionate and caring ministry to help our elders remain in their homes and apartments, still touches countless lives. To life, and to Georgeann's life forever!

Sister Bette Gambonini, BVM

I have fond memories of visiting Georgeann when she lived on Colorado. Her lovely smile would greet me at the door and her hospitality was always gracious. Her most favorite topic of conversation was talking about her angel program. It brought such great joy to her as she shared it with people of all ages, especially the elderly. Her

energy and enthusiasm were always enhanced when she was around the elderly; and they in turn were energized and enlivened. Now she is surrounded by the chorus of angels.

Sister Lynn Winsor, BVM

At one of the assemblies many years ago, my bedroom was across from Georgeann's. The first night I heard a knock at my door. It was Georgeann asking to speak to me confidentially. I let her in and closed the door and she said, in her chuckling voice, "Lynn, I have no undergarments. I forgot to pack them. Would you lend me some of yours?" Of course, I said "yes" and I gave her some of my best and finest undergarments. Every time I saw Georgeann after that I asked her, "Georgeann, what is your underwear situation today and if you are in need, I am happy to give you some of mine?" Of course, we had a huge laugh.

Terry Schumaker

What a privilege to know Sister Georgeann! She had a way of energizing any place where she was. Thank goodness she set an example for aging well to so many.

"And please don't call me before 9 o'clock in the morning." Many of you will immediately understand what was happening, but for a lay person how Sister Georgeann spent her mornings was a bit of a mystery for many years.

I met Georgeann in the 1990s in the lay community in a variety of activities, eventually our friendship deepened, and she became more involved in my spiritual growth. She was my RCIA sponsor and fondly considered godmother.

Eventually, I had the privilege of staying with her in her home in suburban Denver. Of course, usually during important life transitions like applying to graduate school or other family events. Looking back, I see her invitations to stay with her were another way to support me as a person and spiritual growth. Her support often consisted of a blend of tough love and deep insights.

But as a house guest, no matter what, she would say in her strong Sister Georgeann way, "And remember don't bother me before 9 a.m."

One morning as I was leaving, the mystery was solved. I gently tapped on her bedroom door and cracked it open only to see her sitting in her bed, praying. God came first, then everything else. As time passed, she began to sleep into the mornings, often she worried about this, questioning why she seemed to need to sleep so much. Looking back now I wonder if she was not simply praying in a different way and getting a preview of her next life. Georgeann, you will be missed but remembered for your love of God and life!

Cass Cronan

I first met Sister Georgeann when I was in college in Boulder, Colo., and volunteered to help with some junior high CCD programs. We reconnected many years later when I ran a nonprofit in Denver with her dear friend, Jay Gould. She offered her *Angels Everywhere* program many times with EarthLink, which works with adults experiencing homelessness while caring for our planet, before she moved to the Motherhouse. Her going away event from Denver was quite the event! She will be missed but embraced by the angels for sure.

Janet Grass

Sister Georgeann and I shared an angel moment together. Now she is among those amazing angels!

Patricia Annear

While I was saddened to read of Sister Georgeann's passing, I realized how blessed I have been to have known her! Our lives intersected when we both worked with various senior communities in the Denver area. She was funny, engaged, committed and indeed a force of nature! Her love of community and her drive to do what was right was always at the forefront. There was never any doubt about her love of humanity and more especially her love of God. Now, go fly with the angels, dear friend!

Rita B. Contreras

Sister Georgeann, or as I fondly called her, Sister G., and I first met through my work with Denver City Council. Sister Georgeann helped us coordinate our annual Senior Resource Day. Over the years, we built a true friendship. We'd meet for lunch quite often. I really missed her when she moved to Iowa. Before her move, she told me to pick out an angel from her collection. She had so many and didn't have enough room where she was moving. I took one angel holding a baby because it spoke to me. She was surprised I only took one. I told her it was all I needed. Now, I will always treasure that angel and think of her as I often do when I see it.

Once she moved, we couldn't meet for lunch in person, so we mostly talked on the phone and emailed. I had a wonderful Zoom call with her over the summer. She was doing so great. We caught up on all that we had not been able to talk about over the months. I'm so thankful for that time together, and that last wonderful conversation. She is and always will be my angel watcher. While I cannot think of just one memory that stands out, I just want you to know how much she meant to me and how much I am going to miss her emails to me. Rest in Peace, Sister G. You were certainly loved and will truly be missed.

Tom Weitz

I am a nutritional health coach at Natural Grocers in Dubuque, Iowa, and Sister Georgeann was one of our favorite frequent customers. She started shopping at Natty G's while living in Colorado and was pleased to see one open in Dubuque. She believed in the importance of caring for the planet and others as much as caring for ourselves. She truly was a character and we enjoyed ribbing each other in fun. And even though she had a great sense of humor, there was a very serious side that displayed a big caring heart of concern for others. She always made a point of finding me and a couple of other employees to say "Hi." Even if I was busy in my office, she'd politely tap on the window and wave. Speaking for myself and the other employees, we will miss her. Now she'll be hearing from the angels themselves, all the Spirit-filled stories that sparked her *Angels Everywhere* ministry. God bless you, Sister Georgeann.