



Joan M Murphy

October 28, 1930 - April 18, 2015

Joan (McGuire) Murphy, 84, of North Tonawanda, Saturday (April 18, 2015) in Northgate Manor, under the care of Niagara Hospice.

Joan was born in Warsaw, New York on October 28, 1930 to William and Gertrude (McHale) McGuire. Joan was a registered nurse who worked for Veteran's Hospital in Buffalo, NY. Joan was predeceased by her former husband Thomas R. Murphy.

Joan is survived by her children Thomas K., Ann Marie, and Mary Jo Murphy, grandmother of Melanie Jo (Max) Reed-Turnbull, great grandmother of Austin, Gage, and Kiley Turnbull, close friend and companion Don Walters, sister of the late John McGuire, Anne Goodman, Harold McGuire, and Madeline McCaughey,

Friends may call Tuesday from 4-6 P.M. at the Wattengel Funeral Home, 533 Meadow Dr. North Tonawanda.

Interment Elmlawn Cemetery. Flowers gratefully declined memorials may be made to Niagara County S.P.C.A. Wattengel.com

PDF Printable Version

Tribute Wall

TF

“ Tom, Mary Jo and Ann please accept our deep condolences on the loss of your Mom on behalf of our family. Hope to see you all soon.

The Miranto family - April 27, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MB

“ So sorry to hear of the passing of your mother.

Mary Miller Brenzel - April 22, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MM

“ Rest in Peace Aunt Joan
May God bring you into His Light

Michael McGuire - April 21, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ Dear Mary Jo,
My sincerest condolences on the passing of your mother.

Mona Machaby Huggins

Mona Machaby Huggins - April 21, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ So sorry to learn of Aunt Joan's passing. She left us so many memories filled with love and laughter. We will think of her often and well.

Our love to all.

John and Brenda McGuire - April 21, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RS

“ *Death Is Nothing At All*

*Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.*

*Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?*

*I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.*

All is well.

Nothing is past; nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as

it was before only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

Rick Sowden - April 20, 2015 at 12:00 AM

LA

“ *The sun shines down upon us
and gives us warmth and light.
Then when the day has ended
it disappears from sight.*

*Though we're left in darkness,
we know the sun's not died,
for it is shining brightly
on the world's other side.*

*So it is when one we love
comes to their end of days.
They just go to the other side
to shine their loving rays.*

*That's why heaven is a place
that glows beyond compare.
The lights of those who've left us
are all brightly shining there.*

All my love! I'm so sorry

Lanie - April 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM