

# *A Tribute to Margie*



August 26, 1933 – February 10, 2009

Outspoken.

If they ever needed to best define the term in the dictionary,  
I wouldn't be surprised if a picture of Aunt Margie were there.  
And she would have loved it.

Aunt Margie was our proud family hostess of the original "No Spin Zone", where we would look forward to receiving her unvarnished commentary on issues great and small. Many thought she reminded them of Bea Arthur's "Maude", with that perfect timing and strong delivery of her opinion. If you ever had a problem, or needed a strong advocate, you had no better fighter in your corner than Margie Ferris.

Aunt Margie was a fierce protector of her family, and wanted nothing but the best for them. She always strived to ensure her husband, children and grandchildren were well taken care of and respected. If you ever thought you could get away with anything with her family - you'd best think again. She would recount a story from years ago where a neighborhood kid had a run-in with one of her children. She said she went to her door, and with a wave of her hand, said "You...come over here". When the purported miscreant arrived on her stoop, she calmly took his ice cream cone, turned it upside down, and placed it squarely on top of his head. Much to her chagrin, she later discovered that she had the wrong suspect. She then would laugh, put her hand on her mouth with eyes wide and say "can you imagine?!" about how badly she felt for providing a dose of Margie justice in error. If you can picture this scene, told in her voice, you're laughing now too.

At family gatherings, all of us wanted to sit near Aunt Margie. Everyone would gravitate towards her, not wanting to miss one of her stories, or one of her superb zingers. You could count on receiving a healthy dose of wisdom, guidance and humor. She was truly the "life of the party", and if you heard laughter coming from one of the tables, you could bet that she was usually the source. One of her favorite TV shows was "Everybody Loves Raymond" or simply "Raymond" as she called it. She loved to repeat scenes from an episode and start us all laughing. My father used to remark how Aunt Margie and Uncle Jimmy could always make each other laugh, and how it helped make their marriage work so well.

Aunt Margie and Uncle Jimmy were a perfect match in so many ways. They were truly devoted to each other, and through nearly 50 years of marriage, could still act as if they were on their first date. And no couple looked more elegant in an evening gown and tux.

On the night before we lost Tommy, Uncle Jimmy tenderly held her arm and supported her into the house. Her tough exterior gave way as she fell into his supporting arms. The look of concern on his face gave silent testimony to the love and concern for his beloved "Margaret", which he always called her.

After we lost Uncle Jimmy, Aunt Margie was comforted by the mere presence of Uncle Jimmy's cap from his Navy ship, the USS Oriskany. It maintained a connection to him. Their great chemistry defined a true love story.



How we will miss Aunt Margie. She leaves a void that cannot be filled,  
as she joins her beloved Jimmy, Michael and Tommy in heaven.  
We shall never forget them.

