



## Margaret Jane Teehan

November 8, 1923 - January 4, 2011

Mrs. Margaret Jane Teehan (Mag the Bag to her friends) passed away in her sleep with family at her side on January 4, 2011, at 12:55 p.m. She was born November 8, 1923 in Philadelphia, PA, was married to John Thomas Teehan for 46 years, and has lived the last 15 years in Tallahassee. Margaret was a wonderful loving Mom. In her later years, her dry wit and humor would sometimes turn heads, but her recent words to her grand daughter were to “follow your dreams and you’ll be who you want to be”.

Margaret is survived by two sons Robert (wife Barbara) and William (wife Catherine), three grand children (Holly, Rory, and Maura) and two great grand children (Richard and Kara). Her humor and wisdom will be sorely missed by her family and friends.

The Family requests that anyone who would like may contribute to the Big Bend Hospice House in Tallahassee.

# Tribute Wall

TR

“ *It was a pleasure to serve as MeeMaw's massage therapist, but it was a great honor to be counted among her friends. I think she was sweet on me (don't tell my wife). I will miss her and the laughs we shared.*

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**Troy** - January 06, 2011 at 08:14 PM

CK

“ *Meemaw's dry sense of humor, openness to talking honestly about living and dying, her great love of her beautiful family, her delectable cheesecake, her companionship to furry family, and making mashed potatoes under her direction at Thanksgiving are a few of my fondest memories. She was a tough cookie with a heart of gold. My thoughts are with you, Teehans.*

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**Carolyn Kindell** - January 06, 2011 at 12:55 PM

TR

“ *I'll miss her twinkling mischievous self and her loving warm welcome.*

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**Trina** - January 06, 2011 at 08:13 AM

TR

“ *Trina lit a candle in memory of Margaret Jane Teehan*



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**Trina** - January 06, 2011 at 07:45 AM

RA

“ I was working alone one day framing Mom's addition and managed to hammer my thumb instead of the intended target, a nail. I let out a long and colorful string of curse words as I danced around holding my injured digit. I didn't know Mom was there and that she heard my swearing. I certainly would have remained mute had I known she was there. Mom came around the corner with a grin on her face and said, "I didn't know ya' had it in ya"! I apologized for my indiscretion. She smiled even bigger and said, "I'm proud of you, Son!", and walked back into the dining room.

*I'll miss, you, Mom. Your sarcasim and acidic humor had me in stitches every time we talked. I admired your take-no-prisoners attitude. Peggy, Ryan, Michael, and I have lots of great memories of you. Go with God and may peace and love be with you forever.*

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**Randy** - January 05, 2011 at 11:55 PM

RI

“ Last week while visiting Margaret @ Hospice House, Cathy and I started talking about the party Margaret wanted thrown to celebrate her passing. Tho apparently resting peacefully, she came wide awake @ the word "party" and asked us who was having a party. We explained we were planning HER party as we had promised. I asked what she wanted served...and without missing a beat, she firmly declared "booze, and plenty of it".

*I am missing the hell out of her crusty old self :(  
But I am grateful she finally got her way and is @ peace*

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**River** - January 05, 2011 at 09:25 PM

SB

“ There are way to many to express, however the most rescent would be our tour of Philadelphia when she was here and someone tried to rob her (we left her alone for 1 min.) well she certainly proved she could still take care of herseft, she hit them with her cane and they fled, what a strong women, both at that time and always in my eyes.

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**Susan Bender** - January 05, 2011 at 07:42 PM