CELEBRATING A BRILLIANT LIFE



SEPTEMBER 5, 1953 - JULY 5, 2021

Service July 31, 2021, 2 PM – 4 PM Celebration of Life July 31, 2021, 5 PM – 9 PM

#### SERVICES

Kingwood Funeral Home 22800 Highway 59 North Kingwood, TX 7733

Gathering and Reflection 2 p.m. – 3 p.m

Order of Service 3 p.m. - 4 p.m

Welcome Greg Hänggi

Funeral Service Father Arnel Barrameda

Chaplain, M.D. Anderson

Reading Isabella Hänggi

niece

Testaments Gerald A Hänggi Jr.

brother-in-law

Gregory M Hänggi II

son

Closing Harvest Moon Video

Pax Vobiscum

#### CELEBRATION OF LIFE

18 Tahoe Shore Court, 77346 July 31, 2021, 5 p.m. - 9 p.m. A casual gathering

Hors d'Oeuvres and refreshments 5 p.m. - 6 p.m.

Champagne Toast To Kathy & Grandchildren's 6 p.m. release of their note to Grandma

Buffet Dinner 6: 30 p.m.

The meant so much to so many, and always will be our...



wife, mother, grandmother, daughter, sister, sister-in-law, niece, cousin, aunt, friend, violinist, baker, epicurean, business owner, tennis ace, pool shark, golfer, fisherwoman, pistol shooter, scrabble player, artist, book enthusiast, designer, conversationalist, hostess, shopper, anglophile, Navajo, Apache, New Mexican, world traveler... lover of her life and everyone in it.

NeeW) ah - The W) hite Swan, your smile will light our way until we meet again, just beyond the horizon, where the sun sets over our river valley.

### Our Life

From the dedication of our Idaho cabin to Kathy

"Without her unfaltering commitment to our relationship, our family, the cabin, and everything else in our life, would not have come to be. She was 'in' on every career move no matter how unexpected or remote. "Grow where you are planted" was her motto as she made a comfortable and secure home for our family wherever we landed. She was always our life's North Star keeping us on course in new locations. A consummate mother, she was dedicated to the uncompromising development of our son's character. And I relied on her as a sounding board for career anxieties. Strangers around the world were drawn to her open and kind personality sensing a person who welcomed them into her life. She navigated society with aplomb from the royal halls of St. James Palace in London, to the poolhalls of El Paso, Texas. Perhaps then, it is not surprising that putting down roots in such a place as Yellow Pine, Idaho was a natural for her. She always made our temporary homes perfect for the time. The Cabin she made perfect forever. How could I not love her for eternity?"

2020 Greg Hanggi

# A Message for Audrey and Milo

Dear Audrey and Milo,

July 5, 2021



We lost Grandma today, she passed away after a long sickness. It is ok to be sad. We are all very sad. Grandma did not want to leave you. She hoped to be with you as you grew into adults. She fought her sickness all the harder and longer as she held on to that hope. But in the end, her brave spirit could not restore her sick body.

Before she left us, she gave me a special message just for you. She said she wanted to tell you that "I will be with you throughout your lives. I am with you when you look in the mirror and see our family's proud heritage. I am with you when you find my passion for life within your hearts. And, whenever you might miss me, close your eyes tight to see me with you enjoying all our 'Grandma's house' favorite activities.

Grandma is gone, we cannot hold her now. But we know where we will find her. She is just beyond the horizon, where the sun sets over our river valley. We will often gaze at that horizon knowing one day, there, we will catch up to her. She will smile, her magnificent smile, as she reaches out to again hold our hand.

Grandpa

## Thank you, Mom

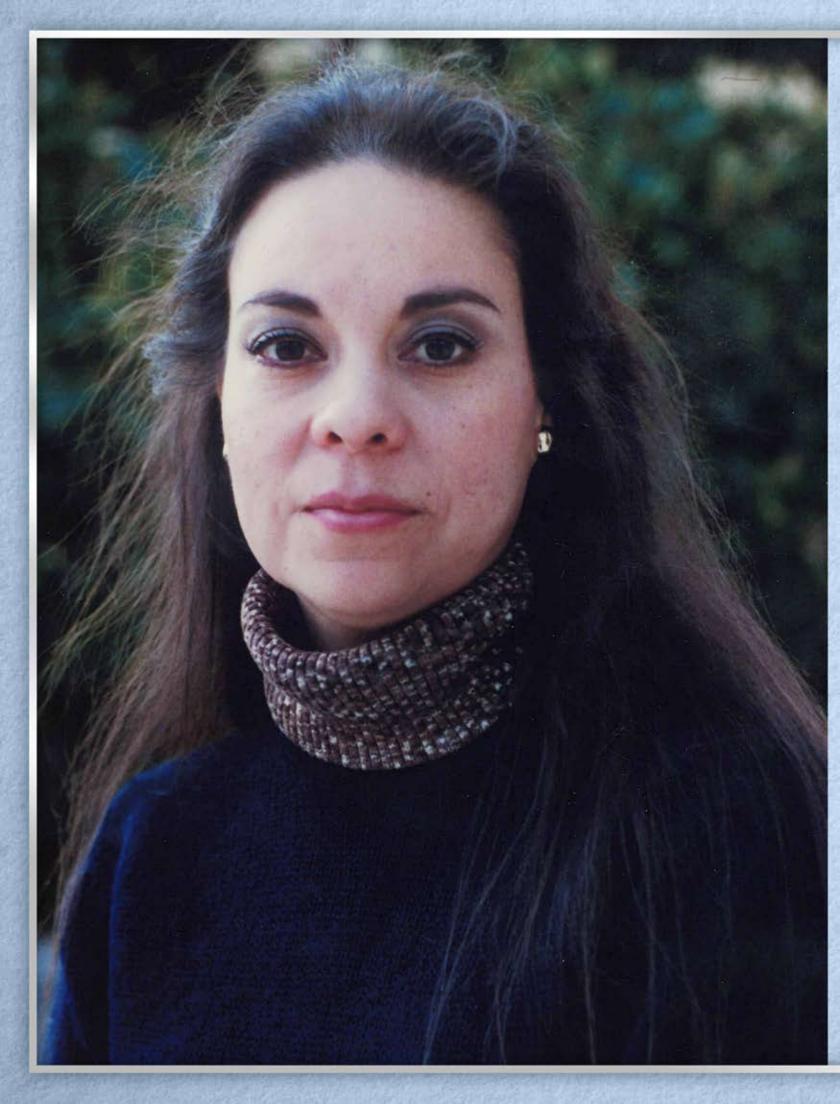
In my mom's my upbringing, she ensured after every birthday, graduation, or Christmas that I write thank you notes to friends and family members for gifts received and times remembered. I find it fitting to continue that manner today with a 'thank you' to my mom. Though, what she gave me was not a present or party, it was much more, it was a mom.

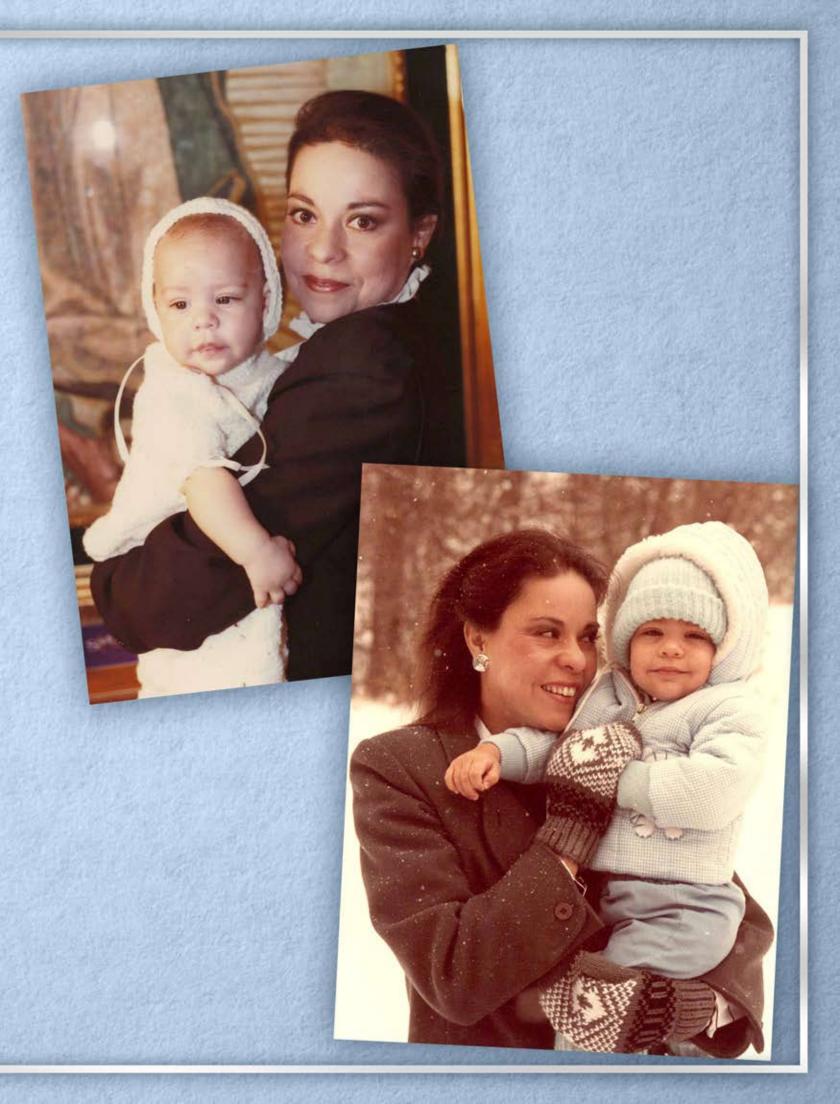
Mom,

You were there. In every facet of being a mom, from day one, you were there. You brought me into this world, protected me, taught me, and guided me through many of life's firsts. You were there for my first smiles and giggles all the way to welcoming Audrey and Milo's first moments of life when I became a dad. When you picked me up from school you were the first to ask how my day was, what was my homework, and let me know there was a fresh batch of oatmeal raisin cookies waiting at home. You always had an interest in me, what I was doing, who were my friends, and sometimes, what I was not doing. 'Finish your homework, clean your room, time to get up and mow the yard', were just a few of the things you would say. Thank you for being my support team, the one who let me find my own way through martial arts and band yet be there cheering me on every step of the way. I could hear you every time yelling at the top of your lungs over everyone else "go Gregory!!" It was a deep comfort knowing you would be there at the football games, tournaments, and concerts no matter if I said it was ok that you did not need to attend. You were my mom, and you were not going to let a moment be missed. You made sure I had a lunch every day, clean clothes to wear, and a ride to school. I will always remember how you tried to make every day a little more special if you could. From the Mill Valley Market Italian sandwiches with a Snapple on Friday to putting on a full hors d'oeuvre event for high school Prom, you always found a way to make the moment a little more special. Thank you for being my first teacher. You taught me your passions while encouraging my own. You showed me the love of music, taste of cooking, and adventure of the outdoors. Most importantly you showed me who I wanted to be for Audrey and Milo. I will forever remember the love you gave me and I will do my best to pass that love on to Audrey and Milo. Ready the Scrabble board for the day we meet again, but for now, thank you for being my mom and always being there. I love you mom.

Your son, Gregory.







Kathy Hangg olanmills