



Kathleen Jacqueline Ashworth

February 1, 1951 - September 16, 2013

Kathleen was born on February 1, 1951 and passed away on Monday, September 16, 2013.

Kathleen was a resident of Plantation, Florida.

Tribute Wall



“ *Kathleen Jacqueline Ashworth*

October 06, 2023 at 12:11 AM



“ *Mama, You were my best friend and there are still times I cannot believe you are gone from this earth. I miss you and our cups of coffee together. I know Grandma is with you now in Heaven too, and it gives me peace to know that the two of you are having coffee together in heaven.*

Sarrah Isenhour - Suffolk, VA - Youngest Daughter - September 15, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *My condolences to your family. I love Kathleen very much. She brought me to the Lord Jesus in 1981. I never met a Christian who had faith like her. Many miracles happened in the time I knew her, she just believed. She had the gift of witnessing. We would walk down the street and she would tell people about the Lord. And they listened. And she did have a way of making even a cup of coffee special. I know she is with Jesus but I'm sorry she is gone from us. Love to her family, she loved you very ,very mush.*

Enid Yeager Killay - Cranston, RI - friend - October 30, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *Kathy, My life was made better because you were a part of it. Now your journey is complete, rest in the arms of our Lord. Love ya, sister Kathleen...Barbara*

Barbara Zampino McDaniel - Gypsy - Youngest Sister - September 23, 2013 at 12:00 AM

DA

“ I have several good memories of Kathleen!!!

Her beautiful smile and creativity "to make things special" stands out today as I write this:)

It was her "Artistic" ability that made her so good at making even turkey sandwiches "special". My daughter still makes them "Kathleen's Way", complete with salt & pepper!

I remember stories she would share with me about her mother...Kathleen immensely enjoyed and treasured the "coffee" sit downs after school that she and her mom would have to just talk and share about their days...when she talked about it, she was always smiling!

As I mother I know we mom's are NOT perfect! We always HOPE that our intense love for our children will shine past our errors we make with them..

One thing I know for sure is that Kathleen loved her children!!! Paul, Jacqueline, Angela, Benjamin & Sarah your Mom was proud of each of you and loved you with her whole heart...

*Sincerely,
Debbie Miller*

Debbie Miller - Lakeland, FL - friend from long ago - September 23, 2013 at 12:00 AM

JG

“ *May God comfort you and bless you and your family and provide you with strength in this difficult time.*

Joe Hernandez - Atlanta, GA - September 23, 2013 at 12:00 AM

AF

“ MY PRAYERS AND CONDOLENCES TO THE FAMILIES OF KATHLEEN. MAY SHE REST IN PEACE!

angel buchanan - NJ - friend of family - September 19, 2013 at 12:00 AM

JD

“ *May my mother, Kathleen rest peacefully in the arms of The Lord. She was loved by many and will be greatly missed. Rest easy mom and thank you for giving me life I am and will be forever grateful. Love you always.....*

Jackie Patrick - Cranbury, NJ - Oldest daughter - September 19, 2013 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ *My mother loved chocolate bars, but could never eat a whole one in one sitting. So she would secretly nibble on it, and hide her stash at the back of the freezer.*

Sarrah Beth Isenhour - Suffolk, VA - Youngest Daughter - September 18, 2013 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ *When I was about 8 or 9, my Mom decided to pick out a book from the library to read out loud to me. She searched high and low for a "enriching" one that would "benefit my development". When it came time to read the fantastic piece of literature she chose, even my brother Ben sat down and listened. The title of the book: Fat Men from Space.*

Sarrah Beth Isenhour - Suffolk, VA - Youngest Daughter - September 18, 2013 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ When I was a child, my mother was gifted two parakeets, Faith and Hope. These two birds were very talkative, and their chirping drove my mother up a wall. One day, I came home from school and noticed the big, and heavy, birdcage was not in the house. This was normal as Mom would put the cage on the back porch when she needed sanity. This time, though, the cage was knocked over and Faith and Hope were no where to be seen. When asked, my mother blamed it on the cat.

Sarrah Beth Isenhour - Suffolk, VA - Youngest Daughter - September 18, 2013 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ So Mom loved the color yellow when I was growing up. She loved it so much that she decided that she wanted to paint our house yellow. When the colors were picked and I was handed a roller, it dawned on me that the yellow she picked to paint our house was the color sported by Yield signs in the road. The neighbors were furious.

Sarrah Beth Isenhour - Suffolk, VA - Youngest Daughter - September 18, 2013 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ When I think of funny stories about Mom, I am actually driven to remember more the funny stories that she told. The funniest of these was the story of my birth. She would start with "I was in the labor room and the doctor was watching a game on TV, and when a break happened, he then was going to deliver you." In her all-knowing motherly tone she continued, "Well, I knew that this was not going to work. I told the labor room nurse that you were coming out and she assured me it was not time. I told her again that I was about to give birth to you, and again, she told me I was wrong. After that, I did give birth to you." She said that this lead to the nurse screaming, "YOU CAN'T HAVE HER HERE! THIS IS THE LABOR ROOM!" To which my mother replied, "Then put her back in."

Sarrah Beth Isenhour - Suffolk, VA - Youngest Daughter - September 18, 2013 at 12:00 AM