



# Margaret (Midge) W Holzhauser-Walch

FEB 2, 1920 - DEC 27, 2016



Scan to Visit



# Table of Contents

<b>Obituary</b> .....	Page 3
<b>Events</b> .....	Page 4
<b>Tribute Wall</b> .....	Page 5



# Margaret (Midge) W Holzhauser-Walch

FEB 2, 1920 - DEC 27, 2016

**H**olzhauser-Walch, Margaret W. (Midge) 96 of St. Petersburg, Passed away on Dec.27,2016 after a short battle with Cancer. She is survived by her son George Holzhauser Jr., 3 granddaughters ,Tami, Kim, and Dawn, 6 Great Grandchildren 1,Great great-granddaughter, 1 sister and 1 brother. Margaret is preceded in death by 2 Husbands and 6 siblings. In lieu of flowers donations may be made in Margaret's name to the Shrines hospital for Children, [www.shrinershospitalsforchildren.org](http://www.shrinershospitalsforchildren.org) Leave condolences at: [www.memorialparkfuneralhome.com](http://www.memorialparkfuneralhome.com)



## Events

**Margaret (Midge) W Holzhauser-Walch**

FEB 2, 1920 - DEC 27, 2016

### Cemetery Details



**Memorial Park Cemetery**

5750 49th Street North, St. Petersburg FL 33709



**(727) 369-8228**





## Tribute Wall

**Margaret (Midge) W Holzhauser-Walch**

FEB 2, 1920 - DEC 27, 2016



**Tami Quinlan** posted:

Hello my Wonderful Gram, The girls are doing great. Rick is just fine. We are busy as ever, and always. You don't have to worry about us anymore. We know you always worried. Although we had our arguments, I knew you would be there, if needed. You loved to come visit the girls for months at a time, and we loved having you. Until you cheated at cards, they said:) Yes, we all knew you did. You drove your little grey mustang from St. Pete to Beaufort S.C. just to help Shannon get over chickenpox, and stayed longer when Sara got them too. You flew out to C.A. when we moved out there, just to make sure we were ok. Remember we went to see the Golden Gate, because you always wanted to go? Moved back to F.L. for a while, you drove down to Cape Coral for a visit or two. Arizona, no problem Tami, I will just jump on a jet, and head your way. Is it o.k. if I bring my sister too? Of course Gram, we can all go wherever you both want and have some fun. Let's go to the Dunes, we can even take the dog! Let's go to Viejas, let's go to the cactus farm and see old town! Thank you for having all the adventures we had! I must also tell you, this is the first year without a birthday card from you. I did not believe it would be so difficult. It was just a card after all. After the crying stopped, over something "so silly", that I never thought in a million years I would miss, I pulled the one you sent me last year, out of my office drawer. I marveled at the thought of how something so small could mean so much. It meant a lot to me and I always called to thank you for them. I know as the years got on, how much more difficult it was for you, going to the store to pick one out that was right, and just for me. Then you would sit down and painfully write out your honest and loving sentiment. Putting the postage on it had to be hard too, on those rough arthritic days. Then getting up to put it in the mail, so it would arrive on time "clear across the country." I know we were always in your thoughts, as you are in ours. I will never stop missing your cards Gram. Will be pulling out the one you sent me last Christmas and crying all over again. Godspeed my Wonderful Gram.

March 30 at 3:03 PM



## Tribute Wall

**Margaret (Midge) W Holzhauser-Walch**

FEB 2, 1920 - DEC 27, 2016



**Kim Tushaus** posted:

Okay here's a memory I have of gram that's really funny, I don't know if I ever told you guys about this. When Granny had her Mustang she went away for a month to Aunt Naomi and let me borrow the car couple days before she came home I washed it waxed it and I noticed that the bumper was all tore up paint chipped off and everything and I thought oh my God Gram is going to kill me. So I took it to the shop and paid \$800 and had it fixed before she came home. Couple days later granny called me and said to him what happened to my bumper I couldn't believe that she noticed it I thought I had it fixed perfect Grammy says I had backed into a pole and it was all tore up and now it's fixed what happened! Lol I thought I was going to die 240 Grammy and I laughed about that for years

January 14 at 5:30 AM



**Kim Tushaus** January 14 at 5:31 AM

Sorry I should have read it before I posted there's a couple typos sorry



## Tribute Wall

**Margaret (Midge) W Holzhauser-Walch**

FEB 2, 1920 - DEC 27, 2016

SA

**Sara Alexander** posted:

\*Our Grammy\* You made us meals that kept our tummies filled, We love to boast all about Grammys famous french toast, From coast to coast we'll remember you well, We'll think of the stories, Our loved ones we'll tell. You always had those handbag treats, That every child loves to eat, We had our hands out on repeat, You never ran out of Werther's caramel sweets. You built puzzles for fun, And let us join in, Those nights grew long, Sometimes you'd let us stay up 'til 10! You cheated at games, Though you would never admit, We all knew it was true, We still played Gin Rummy and Yahazee with you. You bought us play-doh that we molded, Sometimes into the floor, Our creativity really flourished, When we came knocking at your door. You took us to the park often, We'd swing and run all day, You'd watch us run in circles, Until the skies turned grey. You had a spotless home and TV trays, We always felt safe when our parents were away, You sent us cards on our birthdays, And a few more in between. You hugged us all so tight, Every night that you could, You watched us all grow up, And move into adulthood. We miss you, but we won't forget you. We love you, Grammy! Love, Your Family

January 6 at 4:06 PM



**Tami Quinlan** March 30 at 3:04 PM

Awesome Sara. Our lil poet:)



**Kim Tushaus** January 14 at 5:24 AM

Aww thank you Sara what a good way of putting that. You know for the past 11 years I've spent a lot of time with Grammy and in the past year I've been with her six days a week or more you can't believe how much I miss her I roll out of bed every morning reaching for the phone to call her and she's not there to answer any more. It's really hard she wasn't just my grandma she was my friend I miss you always. Love you Kim



# Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Margaret (Midge) by  
contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit

