



Mrs. Linda Murray

March 10, 1948 - April 26, 2020

Linda Murray nee Paglini; Dearly Beloved Wife of the late John Sr "Jack"; Loving Mother of Jacalyn (Gregory) McElmeel, Rebecca Murray, and John Jr. (Lana) Murray; Fond Nana of Maegan and Joseph McElmeel; Loving Aunt, Cousin, Godmother, and Friend of many. Entombment Queen of Heaven Mausoleum. Please omit flowers. Due to the Covid 19, visitation and funeral will be private. A celebration of life will be at a later date.

Linda was a special person that touched many lives. She was taken from us too soon. Her family is thankful that she did not suffer long from this horrible virus and that she peacefully left us in her sleep.

Linda cherished family and friends throughout her life. She was an only child growing up and, as such, always referred to two of her first cousins as her "sisters". It meant the world to her to have a large close extended family growing up. Countless favorite foods, traditions and memories are the result.

While Linda's children were school-aged she watched and loved dozens of kids in her home. She also referred to these kids as her "borrowed babies". Although they were young when she watched them, she continued to watch them grow up on Facebook with pride of being a small part of their young lives.

After her own children got older, she began working for many years in various nursing homes as either an Admissions Director or an Activity Director. Her passion of the two was always Activities. She loved putting a smile on the resident's faces and created activities to help bring memories back to those with dementia and build bulletin boards to provide cognitive stimulation. She coordinated many summer family picnics for the residents and their loved ones.

When Linda stopped working, she enjoyed being a Nana and considered that her most precious title of all. Her grandkids were the apples of her eye and she could not have been more proud of each of them. She loved teaching them devious things as they grew to play/say jokes, sharing stories from the past, and playing games with them during visits.

When Linda was no longer able to live on her own she found a new "home" at Bria of Geneva. Linda was not in great mental or physical condition when she became a resident there, but then truly thrived as a result of living there. She was able to feel valued because she was able to bring her ideas for activities to life once again. Shortly after moving there she made many friends and began to quickly spread her wings. The facility helped her get a custom motorized wheelchair which truly changed her life and gave her freedom that she hadn't had for a while. She started a group called the "Golden Crochet Girls" and taught any resident that wanted to learn how to crochet. They started slow with single crochets and in no time she had everyone making shalls and lap blankets for a nearby church. She also got residents hooked on playing games with her like Boggle, Rummikub, Uno, or an Italian card game. Recently, Linda also began to help lead Bible Study. Linda would joke around with the staff at Bria and loved the relationships she had formed as a result.

Linda will truly be missed by many.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Linda Murray*

October 05, 2023 at 03:04 AM



“ *Mrs. Linda Murray*

September 08, 2022 at 03:08 AM



“ *Linda and I met in high school, IHM. We shared several classes together and was a joy to sit next to because she made a lot of funny remarks, under her breath. We wer'nt besties but enjoyed each other's company.
In adulthood, we had a group that would occasionally get together. Our later connection was when I became a nurse and had her mom as a patient at a nursing home in Bloomingdale. Her mom shared with me that Linda made the most beautiful St. Joseph's altars for the facility and enjoyed the activities.....she certainly had a gift for creativity.
Rest In Peace my friend....and hey.....crochet me a dress I can wear in heaven.
Kitty Foley, RN*

Kitty Foley - May 02, 2020 at 08:39 AM



“ *I will always be eternally grateful for her many prayers of encouragement and support when my son died 5 years ago. She always said "I'm praying for you Lynn". She would send me heart warming messages of hope and love that helped me through a very difficult time.*

Lynn Spiezio - May 01, 2020 at 04:39 PM

JP

“ I have so many great memories of Auntie Lynn - but what sticks with me most is her laughter. She had the greatest laugh and would try to talk while she was laughing and you couldn't help laughing too. I remember her feasts with the fish with the eyes still on, her chasing my sister when she tried to open an umbrella in the house and all her superstitions. She helped care for us when my mom was sick and I remember watching Mary Lou Retton get a perfect 10 in the olympics watching from her living room and how she would hug you till you couldn't breath. So blessed to have so many childhood memories with her.

Jody Paige - April 29, 2020 at 05:03 PM

TW

“ Linda was a wonderful person, with a huge heart. She use to watch my son Cody when he was little, he had so much fun with her and her family. She came up with the name of Codeman for him and he has always had that name since. We enjoyed Linda so much, we would spend alot of time talking and laughing. Cody is now 26 and Linda and myself has still kept in contact after all these years. Linda will be missed and I will treasure all the wonderful memories that we shared. God bless her family, she was so proud of her children and grandchildren.

Tammy Wlosiak - April 29, 2020 at 02:56 PM

SC

“ Linda and I met in High School and became close friends all through high school. I was a bridesmaid at her wedding and she was one at mine. She and Jack were beautiful together. Linda and I had similar interests, to the point that she and I started a sewing business in HS called "The Stitch and Hem Shoppe:. It didn't last long, but we had fun doing it. We loved to dance, experiment with hairstyles (Who could have the biggest beehive), and practiced perfecting our makeup. Linda was the envy of all her friends when she got a new car for her 16th birthday. A blue Ford Mustang. After HS we both got married, I moved to Milwaukee and we lost touch, busy with our husbands, children, and families. Occasionally when I came back to Melrose Park, it was Linda who would get some friends together for a lunch. She loved to be with people. Recently I noticed a photo of her in a wheelchair, and I reached out to Jaclyn on Facebook, who gave me her phone number. Sadly, I never followed up, and I am feeling so sad about that. Linda, you were the kind of person who cared about people, always wanted to help someone, and I know you adored your grandchildren. You took care of your Mom for as long as you could, and were so loving and proud of all your children. You will be truly missed. Now you are back together with your husband , and mom and dad. May the repose of your soul, and all the faithful departed, rest in peace. Sincerely, Suzanne (Panicola) Comitz.



Suzanne Comitz - April 29, 2020 at 11:54 AM