



Mary Ewing Sterling

April 28, 1932 - February 13, 2015

Mary Ewing Sterling, 82, of Windsor, graduated to glory on February 13, 2015.

Mary was born April 28, 1932 in Rew, Pennsylvania to Harry and Lillian Ewing. She graduated from high school in Eldred, Pennsylvania in 1949 and from Arnot-Ogden Nursing School in 1952.

On December 31, 1975, she married her love, Ronald D. Sterling, in Pittsford, New York.

Mary was a soprano, loved to sing and was a member of her church choir wherever she lived. Mary was concerned about the welfare of others. She volunteered at the Weld County District Attorney's office for several years. She loved helping at Alpha Center in Fort Collins, a Christian medical clinic that provides pro-life options for crisis pregnancy—she always loved the babies. Through Border Belles, she contributed to many community service projects. Mary and Ron were on the board of the Windsor Community Playhouse and were active volunteers for many seasons. Together with Ron, Mary grew a yearly bountiful garden, always shared with family, friends and the Windsor Food Pantry.

Mary's family was so important to her, and she shared her love in many thoughtful ways. She tended to each one as a flower in her garden, providing them with the particular nourishment needed for growth. She delighted in their

accomplishments, offered counsel when invited and always offered prayer support.

Months before her passing, she was lovingly cared for and doted upon at Shamrock Manor in Fort Collins.

Survivors include her husband, Ron; children: Debra Otis (David) of Gardiner, Montana, Marguerite Way (Richard) of Fort Collins, Colorado, Jonathan Young (Judy) of Honeoye Falls, New York, and Kenton Young (Myrna) of Farmington, New York; two siblings: Bernie Eisenhart of Allegany, New York and Mel Ewing of North Tonawanda, New York; eight grandchildren: Esther, Jeremiah, Kaysandra, Jessica, Jenna, Jaime, Cammie and Tristen, and three great-grandchildren: Aleya, Abigail and Kyle.

Mary Sterling's memorial service is for friends and family. Please feel free to join us at 1:00 p.m., Wednesday, March 4, 2015 at Windsor Community Church, 700 Automation D., Windsor, Colorado. The family requests that any donations in Mary's memory be directed to Alpha Center, 1212 South College Avenue, Fort Collins, CO 80524.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

MAR 4. 1:00 PM (MT)

Windsor Community Church
700 Automation Dr
Windsor, CO 80550

Tribute Wall

J.

“ I can't remember when we first meet Mary and Mountain man Ron. It was as if I had always known them. Joyce and I learned a lot about plants, gardening and insects from Mary. One day, after a visit Joyce and I were standing on the front walk when we noticed a couple of hummingbird's flying around the flowers next to the walkway, Mary, with just a slight grin on her face explained that they were actually Moths. In disbelief we both took a closer look and sure enough they were moths;(The Hummingbird Clearwing Moth). She went on to explain that people are always fooled by them. Her saying that made us more at ease about not being able to distinguish a hummingbird from a Moth.

Mary a true gardener, always growing something, even in the wintertime, her ability to bring a seed to life that would bare fruit was uncanny. We would see bare plants and next thing you know she was sharing vegetables from them. Even now paying tribute to her we cannot forget that Ron, The Mountain man was always at hand. Maybe he was part of her secret.

I also have memories of her Easter eggs. Particularly the ones she would decorate using union skins. Those were special to me. We raised our kids on the Sterling's Chicken eggs and today they still prefer to have fresh eggs. She left a legacy of knowledge with us all

J.D. Ruybal and Family

J.D. - March 04, 2015 at 12:43 PM

PH

“ You know the old saying, "You can't choose your relatives." That is true. However, if we could choose, I'd choose Aunt Mary every time. She has always been a smart, level-headed, straight-forward and funny lady.

During my adult life, I only had the chance to visit her in Colorado a couple of times. Thankfully, she and Uncle Ron came back east regularly; usually in August. They always made it a point to stop in at our camp for a visit before heading home, and I always made it a priority to be there. In recent years, health issues interrupted those trips east.

*For now, our pictures and memories will have to sustain us... Love,
Phil*



Phil - February 26, 2015 at 12:33 PM

KA

“ I remember years ago (25 years or so) grandma (Mary) and I (granddaughter) opened a half gallon of ice cream with the goal of meeting in the middle.....it didn't work....but it was the best lunch. Memories of grandma hiding Easter eggs....filled with treats, and even slips of paper for our gifts that were to big to fit into the eggs. 4 generation photos....so rare and beautiful. The special bows and wrapping paper and detail with every gift she gave. Coloring Easter eggs and accidently drinking the coloring rather than my hot tea grandma made me. Alphabet cereal, pancakes, chickens, bunny rabbits, weeding the garden, eating raw corn after it had been sliced off the cob, eating sweet peas as grandma freed them from their shells. Peanut butter and coconut filled chocolates -- made from scratch, mint candies made from scratch....the best ever angel food cake. Pig tails and braids, lemon flavored chap stick, valentines day cards sent specially through Loveland for extra special stamps. The way the house smelled thanksgiving morning, basting the turkey....raspberry cordial....we love you grandma (great grandma).

Kaysandra - February 20, 2015 at 02:33 PM