



Katherine "Katy" Warren

April 15, 1945 - March 22, 2018

Katherine "Katy" Warren, age 72, of Bethlehem, passed away Thursday, March 22, 2018 at OVMC.

She was born April 15, 1945 in Boston, MA daughter of the late John and Alice "Dolly" Bond Warren.

She was a retired court reporter for Judge Recht.

Katy had a kind and gentle spirit which was displayed through her love of nature and all of creation. She could often be seen planting, and tending to the many flowers and plants in her yard, especially her prized butterfly bush.

She fed the squirrels and frequently gave treats to the neighborhood dogs.

Although her love of all dogs and cats was evident, Katy's favorite furry friend was her dog Lucky. They accompanied each other on daily walks and were with each other to the end. Lucky preceded Katy in death by just 13 days, crossing the rainbow bridge on Friday, March 9, 2018.

In addition to her parents she was preceded in death by her longtime companion, Lee Kaufman.

Survivors include her cousins, and many neighbors and friends.

Although she will be greatly missed, her memory will live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved her.

At Katy's request and true to her simple lifestyle, there will be no services. A Celebration of her life will be held at a later date.

Arrangements entrusted to Grisell Funeral Home and Crematory, 1 Ridgecrest Road, Bethlehem/Wheeling.

Cemetery Details

Grisell Crematory

Moundsville, WV

Tribute Wall

KW

“ *Karen Williamson lit a candle in memory of Katherine "Katy" Warren*



Karen Williamson - April 05, 2018 at 08:51 PM

KW

Katy is my OVMC Lab Sister and will be dearly missed. I will watch for her shining star in the nighttime sky!
kfw

Karen Williamson - April 05, 2018 at 08:55 PM

HK

“ *I have known Katie for at least 37 years, as she was my father's significant other. I always enjoyed being around her, and I learned so much about nature, animals, and being a respectful and loving person from her. She watched my children grow through many visits back and forth. Katie and I sat together with my father at the end of his life, spending many hours talking. I love her and miss her. My thoughts and prayers accompany her on the rest of her journey, and comfort to all of us whose lives she enriched.*

hamidah kaufman - March 25, 2018 at 10:46 PM

AT

“ I went to high school (Mount de Chantal Visitation Academy in Wheeling) and Katy was my friend and classmate. She had a unique and wry sense of humor and was a very lovely person. Her mother made my graduation gown (white, like a bride's) which I wore when I was professed as a Sister of the Visitation after graduation. I didn't stay at the convent, leaving in 1972, but always felt Katy was there for me. She attended our 50th reunion at Oglebay (2013) and was still the same person I had remembered. We had a wonderful time, in spite of the fact that our school (built in the 1860's with bricks fired on the land) had been bought by the Wheeling/Charleston Diocese and demolished as there were too few nuns left to keep it going. The school was very important to us and we felt it would always be there. What were we thinking? I guess you always think the place you spent your youth will remain forever. Now it is just vacant land and a very desolate place that should have been repurposed. We have our MEMORIES and I am very sad that Katy is no longer with us. Wherever she is her Alma Mater will be with her.

Anne F. Taylor (Tillie) '63

Anne Ford Taylor - March 24, 2018 at 08:21 AM

PB

“ One summer my cousin Katy came for summer vacation. What a treat. We did all the things farm kids normally do on summer break plus had a lot of fun just hangin' around. Katy got the opportunity to ride my brother's horse (Cressy). She got to ride/drive a tractor, and milk cows. She and I found forever friends in each other regarding the animals. My dad and I drove to West Virginia a few times to visit Aunt Doll and Kate at their home. Katy worked hard. Back then she worked in a lab at the hospital. I'm not sure what hospital. Those of you who live in Wheeling may know which one. The years went by. We kept in touch by phone. I called Kate in July 2012 to tell her that my mom (Kate's Aunt Jeannie) had passed away. I went to visit her in 2013 in West Virginia. We both had really aged. She was 67/68? I was 61. We hugged and talked and talked and talked. We went for lunch in Wheeling and talked some more. We had long conversations on the phone after that. When all was said and done, Kate and I grew up with so much in common. My heart is broken to lose her. She was a kindred spirit I will miss until my last day. Be free Kate, my friend, my mentor. I love you dear sweet cousin!
Love,
Patty (Bond)

Patricia Bond - March 23, 2018 at 10:12 PM