



Christine Macready

July 1, 1952 - November 28, 2025

Christine S. Macready of Lancaster, died suddenly on November 28, 2025, She was 73 years of age.

She was born in Philadelphia to her parents, the late Harry J. Brown and Grace M. (Macready).

She began her working life with PennDOT doing road work, a role she often looked back on with pride and humor. Determined to further her education, she attended West Chester University, where she embraced college life as an eager and hardworking student. After graduation, she began what became a long and meaningful career with UPS. Over the years, she served in multiple capacities—ultimately retiring from the Human Resources Department in Baltimore, MD. Even after retirement, she returned each Christmas season to assist with coordinating temporary hires, a task she genuinely loved. She also shared her creative talents as the editor of the UPS magazine in Philadelphia and served as a company photographer, capturing the spirit and camaraderie of her coworkers.

She had a remarkable gift for finding humor in everything and carried that light with her wherever she went. Deeply involved in the arts, she proudly served as President of Playcrafters in Skippack, PA and was an active member of the Montgomery Theatre community. A passionate Philadelphia sports fan, she cheered faithfully for both the Phillies and the Eagles—never missing a

chance to celebrate a win or lovingly complain about a loss.

Faith and service were central to her life. She was deeply involved at Trinity Reformed United Church of Christ in Mountville, serving as head of the council, leading consistory, directing church plays, and joyfully participating in both the bell choir and vocal choir. Her dedication strengthened the church community in countless ways.

She was also known for her strong convictions and compassionate heart. Christine was an avid letter writer to The Lancaster Newspaper's editorial department. A proud Democrat, she was an unwavering advocate for LGBTQ+ rights and equality. She brought those same values of encouragement and mentorship to her years as a Little League coach, where she inspired young players with her patience, enthusiasm, and belief in their potential.

In every chapter of her life—whether at work, in the theatre, at church, or in the stands rooting for her favorite teams—she poured in energy, humor, creativity, and care. Her legacy of kindness, dedication, and joy will continue to shine through all who were fortunate enough to know her.

She is the loving sister of Grace Sandhoff, Daniel Brown, Paul Brown (Sharon), Marie Haberle (the late David), James Brown (Claire Currie) and Raymond Brown; she is also survived by many special nieces and nephews.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her Memorial Service this Thursday, December 4, 2025, 11AM at Trinity Reformed United Church of Christ, 450 W. Main Street, Mountville, PA 17554. Memorial contributions in Christine's memory may be made to the church.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

DEC 4. 11:00 AM (ET)

Trinity Reformed United Church of Christ
450 S. Main Street
Mountville, PA 17554

Tribute Wall

NH

“ Christine had a welcoming nature & I remember fondly the choir picnic at the McKonly back yard. She was cooking & having a great time! She will be missed by many. My sympathy to all of the families and friends connected to her.
In sympathy, Nancy Henry

Nancy Henry - December 04, 2025 at 08:46 PM

HM

“ 5 files added to the album Macready Golf Classic



Hugh Macready - December 02, 2025 at 04:11 PM



“ Forever Our Angel Bouquet was purchased for the family of Christine Macready.



December 01, 2025 at 06:57 PM

NA

“*She had a remarkable gift for finding humor in everything and carried that light with her wherever she went" Perfect sentiment for Christine who we shared many a good laugh with while reflecting on the possibilities life holds! Rest easy my friend!*

Nancy - December 01, 2025 at 05:05 PM

IC

“*Christine was our neighbor from the moment we stepped out into the world as two young people in love, exploring the world on our own. Christine always greeted us coming home from work, she was a talker, but it was refreshing to know that we lived next to someone who was also in many ways, like us. One of my fondest memories of Christine was one of our evening conversations on our shared front porch, we spoke about Holland and our shared love for flowers, and our dreams to see the Holland flower auction. Christine was authentic, and stood up for what she believed in. It was heartbreaking to hear of her passing, we were desperately looking forward to sharing the news of our first coming baby, and my job promotion. She was so fond of my wife and always spoke so highly of her to me, and vice versa. She will be deeply missed, and I pray that it was painless. RIP.*

Ian C - December 01, 2025 at 04:26 PM

LL

“ In 2015, I had a rather “busy” little boy. Read-(didn’t sit still for 2 minutes,) 😬 She wrote/crafted a part for him as Young Gideon in our Christmas pageant.

I was terrified- but she had faith. 🙏 he’s got this she kept telling me...

Many practices and memorizing of lines- but Darn if he didn’t nail it!!! (Proud parent, tears in your eyes, kind of moment!) ☐

She knew. 😊

Thanks Christine!!

He might not grow up to be a screen actor or theater buff, but we certainly appreciated your talent and faith in him!!



Leaman Family

Iori Leaman - December 01, 2025 at 02:40 PM

SL

“ The obituary reflects Christine's spirit perfectly. May she be at eternal rest. Condolences to the family.

Stephanie Lavenberg - December 01, 2025 at 02:15 PM

CM

“ Christine was a truly remarkable woman with a gift for inspiring others. Her compassion, drive, and dedication were a beacon of hope, especially at Trinity. She was always kind, caring, and willing to lend a helping hand, and her insightful conversations left a lasting legacy. She will be deeply missed by many. I have no doubt that God welcomed her home, saying, 'Well done, my good and faithful servant.'

Charles Miller - December 01, 2025 at 12:47 PM

GD

You said it all in your last sentence Charlie. I can't write more without crying

Gladys Drybred - December 02, 2025 at 09:54 AM

MS

As I started off this morning to say goodbye to Christine and was deciding whether to wear my Sunglasses or my regular driving glasses that old song "Oh let the Sunshine in, face it with a grin, smilers never lose and frowners never win," started bubbling up. That was Christine almost always with a smile or a joke to tell!! She helped me find a place of service at Trinity during a time of change.

Marilyn Shertzer - December 04, 2025 at 04:44 PM