



Christopher K. Conway

March 14, 2011

Christopher K. Conway, 64, of Lancaster, PA died on Friday, March 4, 2011. Christopher was born in Co. Donegal, Ireland and was the son of Aloysius and Margaret Ellen McGovern Conway. He was the husband of the late Terri Conway who died in 2004.

He was a graduate of Dublin College of Art and was an Art Director/Advertising Agent in the Lancaster area.

He is survived by four brothers and a sister: Louis of Croft, England; Eugene of Ballintra, Ireland; Ernest of Vancouver Island, BC; Oliver of Rochester, NY; Margot of Waterloo, Canada and several nieces and nephews. In addition to his wife and parents Christopher was predeceased by a brother Tommie.

Private Services will be held at the convenience of the family.

Tribute Wall



“ *Christopher K. Conway*

October 22, 2023 at 11:34 PM



“ *My Uncle Chris - the uncle who tormented me with the idea of me being adopted and tickled me until I begged him to stop. He was vivacious and larger than life to me as a child. I thought of him as a constant comedian - the one who made you smile and laugh effortlessly. The last time I saw him was after Auntie Terri had died, and he had lost a lot of that spark along with her loss. I hope that they are reunited in the energy of the universe, twinkling with light, love and laughter. Love to you Uncle Chris. I wish that my children had the opportunity to know that twinkle in your eyes and that mischievous spirit.*

Sharene - April 09, 2011 at 12:29 PM

CR

“ Once you have met and befriended Christopher, how can there no longer be Christopher. He enter your life from the left, when you're looking right. He stamps your existence with his indelible presence. You go looking for him, because he makes you feel more truthfully yourself, by the fact of his Irish humor and wisdom. (Of course, his wisdom didn't pertain to "hiself." That is one of the sacrifices friends like Christopher makes (naturally) to make you see yourself in the mirror. His fallacies only pointed out yours, and his good points only made you wish that you were as competent as he was. In the end, he brought out everything in you, and left you with a pot of Irish gold...and nowhere where you could spend it...except to lend it to someone else in need of a Christopher.

I cannot talk about Christopher, without speaking of Terri. I was introduced to her shortly after starting to work with Christopher at Kelly Mitchner. She was gentle, soft, beautiful, and everything someone as ignorant as I could imagine an Irish lassie to be. O.K., she wasn't Maureen O'Hara. But then, I had never met Maureen O'Hara. I spent countless evenings...and morning, with her, long after Christopher had wisely gone to bed. We sat and drank wine, and spoke until daybreak, of things that are rarely spoken about...friendship...life...marriage...and what we wanted from all this, given the fact that life is a crapshoot. We hold onto and cherish what we have, and have had. Christopher and Terri were two of the things that I cherish in this. my only life, as i believe it to be. And they have more than amply made it worthwhile. CARPE DIEM. P.S....I truly hope that the two of thhem are walking hand-in-hand throughout eternity. And as Terri always said at parting, "God bless."

Charles Roth - April 05, 2011 at 02:23 PM

LC

“ *My Brother*

A man difficult to ignore in company. An infectious laugh and an easy affectionate nature. A friend to rely on in all weathers. The man with the bear-hug. Generous in his judgments and a haven to anyone in trouble.

A bright light was extinguished on that sad day. We five will remember him in deep love.

My brother Christopher. 04_03_2011

Louis Conway - April 03, 2011 at 11:10 PM

MC

“ Life will never be the same without you Christo. When you came up to join us for Xmas you put a dimmer light on the landing for me. You said every room in the house sould have a dimmer. Now when I pass it, I touch it in your memory.

When you were in College Dada used to say "that gossan (Gaelic for 'young boy') can do anything..." And you could, you were clever, artistic, fun and totally unique. You were 175% yourself!

You were the only man I ever knew who could walk around a Mall and enjoy yourself immensely - always curious, loving or hating design, and even the packaging... Everything was interesting, whether good or bad, and you were always pure entertainment. You were a man's man, but also a woman's man.

Once I asked your opinion on a piece of art. You took no time with your reply "doesn't eactly make my socks roll up and down"!

We could all write a book. You will always be around and with us and you left a huge and unending trail of memories behind you.

Memories are wonderful, but I shall miss you - your everpresent spirit, your company and laughter.

We will never get used to your absence Christo, never. You have left us with a huge aching hole in our lives.

From your 'old skin and blister' with tears. xoxo

Margot Conway - March 28, 2011 at 09:56 AM

PA

“ *My youngest brother,
My oldest friend,
Thought it would never end,
Stardust,
All of us, in the end,
Good by my friend.*

Pachelli

Pachelli - March 28, 2011 at 12:37 AM

SQ

“ *Dearest family of chris, our early married years on shippen street are filled with memories of chris, terri and veggie. We smile thinking of their nocturnal visits, our daughters first swim in their pool, and the advice we gave on their charlotte st abode. We are breakfasting at the columbia diner in honor of chris, warmly thinking of him reconnected with his dear love terri.*

Scott and sherry qualls

Sherry qualls - March 26, 2011 at 09:46 PM

JR

“ *I had the good fortune to meet Chris and found him a delightful person and fellow artist. I learned upon his departure that we shared the fact that our fathers both included the name Aloysius but never had the opportunity to share that coincidence.*

Jim Riley - March 19, 2011 at 05:37 PM

PP

“ To the dear Conway family, my condolences on your brother Chris. Christopher, dear friend, we were supposed get together last Tuesday at my place for meat pies and a pint. But then, you and T. were always fashionably late for dinner parties. Will miss you. Tomorrow, a lot of friends and family will raise one and remember you - and Terri. SLAINTE!
Your friend of 27 years,
Peter Pentz

Peter Pentz - March 19, 2011 at 09:07 AM

GR

“ Please add my condolences to the friends, family, and co-workers of Chris Conway, whose service I understand you are conducting. Chris was a deal friend, along with his late wife, Terry. He also worked with my late wife, Ann White, and me in our early years after founding White, Good & Co. Unfailingly cheerful, always diligent as a creator, and thoughtful at every turn, Chris made our lives brighter and our work significantly better. He will be missed by us all, but our lives will be richer for his memory. Thank you, Bob Good

bobgood1720@aol.com

Groff - March 18, 2011 at 12:49 AM

JG

“ As a long time friend of Chris, I am shocked and saddened to learn of his passing.
We were friends and sometimes business associates.
He was much loved by myself and I'm sure by anyone who met him.
His company and wisdom can't be replaced, he was that special.
I wish the family well in his absence.
And I hope that now he may be able to reunite with Terri.

Jerry Greiner

Jerry Greiner - March 16, 2011 at 10:34 PM

BM

“ My deepest sympathies to the family of Christopher Conway. Chris and Terry were wonderful dear friends to me - I still think of them as Chis & Terry and I find comfort in believing he is again with Terry.

Barbara Marburger - March 16, 2011 at 05:14 AM

MT

“ Chris had a sense of humor and a laugh that would light up a room; everyone always wanted to talk to him and hear his stories on life, love, and practical jokes. He had the biggest heart and would do anything that his friends asked, including acting as pastor and marrying us last year. I will always remember his kind words at our wedding and how he glowed because he was a part of our day. Chris will be missed in so many ways but his soul has touched all of us and as such, he will live on in our hearts and our memory.

Mike & Thomasina - March 15, 2011 at 11:32 PM

KS

“ *My Dearest Friend in the Whole World, You changed my life forever and you were there whenever I needed you. I am FOREVER grateful. You are the kindest person in the world and I shall honor you forever and ever. I will meet your family soon and tell them how much I loved you....YOUR DEAR FRIEND KAREN*

Karen Sweigart - March 15, 2011 at 11:23 PM

RD

“ *Another good example of the good dying young. So long Chris.*

Reed Dixon - March 15, 2011 at 10:55 PM

KS

“ *My Dearest Friend in the Whole World, You changed my life forever and was there for me whenever I needed you. I am FOREVER grateful. You were the kindest person I know and I shall honor you forever and ever. Your dear friend Karen...I will meet your family soon and will tell them how much I loved you.*

Karen Sweigart - March 15, 2011 at 08:02 PM