



D. Lillian Martin

February 10, 2021

D. Lillian Martin, 102, of Lancaster, PA, passed away on Wednesday, February 10, 2021 at Calvary Homes in Lancaster, PA. Born in Lancaster, PA she was the daughter of the late John J. and Elsie A. (Johns) Myers. Lillian was the wife of the late Robert H. Martin who died in 1963.

Lillian was a 1935 graduate of Manheim Township High School and a registered nurse, graduating from Philadelphia General Hospital Blockley School of Nursing in 1940.

She was a member of Calvary Church in Lancaster, she enjoyed gardening and reading.

Surviving are her children, David A. Martin, Michael C. Martin (Debra J.), James R. Martin (Cynthia S.), Jennifer L. Martin, seven grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her siblings, John J. Myers, Elsie R. Keener, Violet K. Cook, and June F. Oberholtzer.

Private graveside services will be at the convenience of the family.

Contributions in her name can be made to Calvary Homes Benevolence Fund, 502 Elizabeth Drive, Lancaster PA 17601.

Tribute Wall



“ *D. Lillian Martin*

October 22, 2023 at 11:34 PM



“ *To the Martin Family: We were saddened to read of your mother's death, but, oh, what a long and well-lived life! We feel fortunate to have known her and been neighbors on Pleasure Road for 20+ years. Lillian was an independent woman who showed kindness to everyone. If only there were more "Lillians" in this world we live in... "What A Wonderful World This Would Be" ! Peace to you all. Judy and Don Wenrich*

Judy and Don Wenrich - March 04, 2021 at 03:01 PM



“ *Many fond childhood memories of being pals with Jim, Jen and the family. Your mom was always kind and caring to us neighborhood kids. My deepest sympathy for your loss. Regards, Bruce Blom*

Bruce Blom - February 14, 2021 at 06:08 PM



Thank you, Bruce! I remember many wonderful summer days playing with you! -- Mike

Mike - February 20, 2021 at 11:31 AM

“ How does one share a memory of 102 years lived with kindness, steadfast faith, so much laughter, and most of all abiding love? Grandma made a memory every time she smiled. Grandma loved the ocean. When we went to the beach, she would pack her car so full I wasn't sure there was any room for her! She taught me not to be afraid of the waves. She took me by the hand and walked with me right through where they were breaking and showed me how to turn my back to them and plant my feet firm. Then she showed me how gentle waves are before they break... When they are just swells. We would go out together, face the breakers, and then hand jump and float up the front side and down the back, laughing for the sheer joy of it. We would search for the tiniest clam shells we could find together and she was always quite certain I found the most magnificent ones.

Grandma had a knack for taking things that could be scary for a small child and making them fun. I thought she was teaching me about the ocean. She knew she was building my confidence.

Grandma taught me how to set the table and how to make the perfect pancakes (keep the heat just right and wait for the bubbles to pop before you flip). She listened to every ridiculous thing my child's brain came up with and she also let me be quiet. When I was at my most quiet and didn't like talking, I still liked talking to Grandma. She took me fishing and spent the whole time pointing out all the beauty around us. She did that a lot. Driving, walking, eating by the picture window... Grandma could always find beauty and wonder somewhere.

Grandma told stories and laughed SO much. Her laugh was magically contagious. She sang and whistled while she was working around the house. She loved to read and when she saw I loved to read she started sharing books with me. She always told me if her mother couldn't find her she knew she was probably up in a tree somewhere reading a book.

Grandma was brave. She once saved my brother and I and our friends from a swarm of yellow jackets we'd accidentally scared up. She heard my panicked screams of Grandma! as I ran for all I was worth to the house. She opened up the door for us and slammed it

shut with timing I'm not sure a marvel super hero could rival. We all made it safely inside and heard the bees hitting that screen door behind us.

Grandma was a nurse, a volunteer, a neighbor, a friend, a choir member, a sister, a mother, a daughter and so much more... But to me... A child she took into her heart and her home wholeheartedly and without reservation... She was a foundation of warmth, laughter, kindness, courage, wisdom, adventure, gratitude, faith... unshakeable faith... and more than anything else unconditional love. When people ask me who I admire most, I don't even have to think about. It is always, and always will be, my wonderful Grandma.

Genee - February 14, 2021 at 12:21 PM



Thank you, Genee. Great memories. Daddy

Mike - February 20, 2021 at 11:34 AM

DB

“ *I loved Lillian so much!*

The first time I met Lillian was when she was led into the Healthcare Lounge. It was her first day in this new level of care and she looked so dejected. I still remember the look of sadness at the loss of the independence that she used to have so I just stood quietly beside her until she was ready to interact with someone. When she was ready, we locked eyes and from that moment on, she graciously allowed me into her heart and drew me into her world. When she could no longer verbally communicate, her warm smile, her beaming eyes, her fixed attention and her drinking in of every facial expression said it all!

I know Lillian was very special to her family because I was able to see the care and the most heart-warming interactions that went on between you both - special songs and great stories. I was very blessed to be able to witness these moments and they made me so happy.

May the Lord bring back to your minds the many happy memories of this feisty wonderful lady as you recall her sweetness, her love, and her hysterical and fascinating exploits that you were either involved in, or heard tell of back in the day!!!

Donna Barnes (Healthcare Volunteer, Calvary Homes)

Donna Barnes - February 14, 2021 at 10:35 AM

MI

Thank you, Donna! So many of the caregivers at Calvary are so special and have been very helpful!

Mike - February 20, 2021 at 11:36 AM