



Ethel Boland

March 11, 2015

Ethel Taylor Boland, 90 of Ephrata PA , formally of Hollidaysburg, passed away on Sunday, March 8, 2015 at Ephrata Manor, her home for the last 5 months. She was born December 7, 1924 in Altoona, the daughter of Samuel M. and Laretta (Shaffer) Taylor. Ethel married Francis E. Boland on May 28, 1955 at St. Michael Catholic Church, Hollidaysburg. Upon Francis' passing in 2007, Ethel moved to The Groves Retirement Home in Ephrata which is owned by her son.

Surviving are her children; Susan Zimmerman and husband Jay, of Bellefonte, PA; Chris Hackenberg and husband, Tom of Richmond, VA; and David Boland of Lancaster,PA. Ethel was also the "adopted" mom to Jim Brown of Lancaster. She was the beloved "Mee-Maw" to; Katelyn Ziolkowski, and husband Paul; Britt Mantiply, and husband Matt, and cherished great granddaughter, Nora; Alexandra Wagner and husband, Matt; Madison and Cassidy Hackenberg; and Jayme and Jayson Zimmerman. Ethel was predeceased by her parents, her husband, Francis, and her siblings: H. Samuel and wife, Marjorie; Francis and wife, Miriam; Daisy; and Laretta and husband, Ed Fay. She is also survived by numerous in-laws and nieces and nephews.

Ethel was a graduate of Altoona Area High School and a graduate of Zeth Business School.

Ethel worked in accounting for GMAC and Sears in Altoona. In 1960 Ethel took a leave from her career and stayed home to raise her young family. Ethel returned to her career with Sears in 1968. After more than 30 years of service she retired in 1985 as the first female Supervisor of the Service/Parts department. After moving to The Groves at the age of 82, Ethel became active in assisting her son with the operation of the business.

Ethel enjoyed needlework and reading. She was an accomplished cook, seamstress, April 1st prankster and she was the family's master Christmas stocking crocheter. She and Francis loved traveling, their dogs and most importantly, their children and grandchildren.

The family wants to send a special thanks to all the staff at Ephrata Manor and The Groves for the loving care Ethel received over the past several years. Ethel truly loved and cherished each staff person that assisted her. To love and be loved is a life well lived.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend Ethel's Celebration of Life Funeral Service on Sunday, March 15, 2015 at 3:00 p.m. at First United Methodist Church, 68 North Church Street, Ephrata, PA with Reverend Walter Carter officiating. The family will greet friends at the church from 2:00 p.m. until time of service. Interment will take place Monday in the Alto-Reste Cemetery, Altoona, PA. Relatives and friends are also invited to attend Ethel's Celebration of Life Service on Monday, March 16, 2015 at 1:30 p.m. in the Chapel at Alto-Reste Cemetery, Altoona, PA. The family will greet friends in the Chapel from 12:30 p.m. until time of service. A Graveside Committal will follow.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ethel Boland*

October 22, 2023 at 11:34 PM



“ *Dear David and Jim,*

We are sad to hear about Ethel's passing. Although we didn't know her, she sure sounded like someone who was fun to be around. I lost my mom back in 2011, also at the age of 90. Even though we know they lived long, fruitful lives, it's always tough to have to say goodbye. Please accept our condolences on your loss.

Doug & Jodimarie Stambaugh

Doug Stambaugh - March 25, 2015 at 12:24 AM



“ *Dear David and Jim,*

We are so very sorry to hear about Ethel's passing. Through the years we've come to know her and her caring, bright personality as well.

Our thoughts are with you at this sad time. May you always remember her with a warm smile for loved ones and friends alike. We are also sending our condolences to the rest of your large and wonderful family.

In friendship always,

Luz, Brian, Astrid & Brian Emerson.

Luz, Brian, Astrid & Brien E. - March 14, 2015 at 10:11 AM

FC

“ Sending my deepest condolences. You will be in my thoughts and prayers.

David, I am so sorry for the loss of your mother. I understand the depth of such a loss. I know She was well loved and cared for by you and Jim, and by the rest of your family. I apologize that I will not be able to be at the funeral, but you do have my deepest condolences. You will be in my thoughts and prayers.

Frank Carano - March 13, 2015 at 05:17 PM

JR

“ To David, Sue, and Chris: I'm so sorry upon hearing the passing of you dear Mother.

*I pray you feel Comfort from our Savior, who promises He'll hold our hands as we
Walk tthrough this heartbreaking valley.*

Jill Shippey Ringer - March 13, 2015 at 12:46 AM

MM

“ We personally did not have the privilege of knowing your mother, but from knowing you, she had to be special. May our Heavenly Father comfort you at this time.

Mary Ann & Bob Mucklow - March 12, 2015 at 09:18 PM

RF

“ Susan, Chris and David,
I am so sorry to hear of the loss of your Mother she was such a wonderful person and a positive influence on my life growing up. I will miss her.
I would like to share with you a story I call "A Mother's Love".
Sincerely,
Richard Frank

A Mother's Love

*The young mother set her foot on the path of life.
"Is this the long way?" she asked.
And the guide said "yes and the way will be hard."
And you will be old before you reach the end of it but the end will be better than the beginning."*

But the young mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years.

So she played with her children, she fed them and bathed them, and taught them how to tie their shoes and ride a bike and reminded them to feed the dog and do their homework and brush their teeth.

The sun shone on them and the young Mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this."

Then the nights came and the storms and the path was sometimes dark and the children shook with fear and cold and the mother drew them close and covered them with her arms. The children said, "Mother, we are not afraid, for you are near, and no harm can come."

*And the morning came, and there was a hill ahead, and the children climbed and grew weary, and the mother was weary. But she said to the children, "a little patience and we are there."
So the children climbed, and as they climbed they learned to*

weather the storms. And with this, she gave them strength to face the world. Year after year, she showed them compassion, understanding, hope, but most of all unconditional love.

And when they reached the top they said, "Mother, we would not have done it without you."

The days went on, and the weeks and the months and the years, and the mother grew old and she became little and bent. But her children were tall and strong, and walked with courage. And the mother, when she lay down at night, looked up at the stars and said, "This is a better day than the last, for my children have learned so much and are now passing these traits on to their children."

And when the way became rough for her, they lifted her, and gave her their strength, just as she had given them hers. One day they came to a hill, and beyond the hill, they could see a shining road and golden gates flung open wide.

And the mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey. And now I know the end is better than the beginning, for my children can walk with dignity and pride, with their heads held high, and so can their children after them."

And the children said, "You will always walk with us, Mother, even when you have gone through the gates."

And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her, but she is with us still. A Mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a living presence."

Your Mother is always with you. She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street. She's the smell of certain foods you remember and the flowers you pick and the perfume that she wore. She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well. She's your breath in the air on a cold winter's day. She is the sound

of the rain that lulls you to sleep and the colors of a rainbow. She is Christmas morning.

Your Mother lives inside your laughter. And she's crystallized in every teardrop. A mother shows every emotion happiness, sadness, fear, jealousy, love, hate, anger, helplessness, excitement, joy and sorrow and all the while, hoping and praying you will only know the good feelings in life. She's the place you came from, your first home, and she's the map you follow with every step you take. She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy, but nothing on earth can separate you. Not time or space not even death!

Richard Frank - March 12, 2015 at 02:39 PM