



Patricia Mori

February 24, 1941 - December 21, 2016

Patricia (“Trish”) Mori, of Medford Leas at Lumberton passed away on December 21st, 2016 after a long illness. She was 75.

Formerly of Riverton, New Jersey, Trish is survived by her beloved husband Geno J. Mori, her brother Kenneth (Rita) Felter of Port Richie, Florida, brother in law Richard Hesse of Oxford, Ohio, two grandchildren and 11 nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by her two sisters Janet Hesse and Marilyn Billovits and step daughter, Carol (Mori) Eiferman. Born in West Brighton, Staten Island, Trish was the youngest child of the late Ellsworth (Sid) Felter and Helen (O’Halloran) Felter.

Trish discovered a passion for teaching early in life and earned her college degree at Notre Dame College of St. John’s University and later a master’s degree in special education from Trenton State College (now the College of New Jersey). Trish taught elementary school for 35 years until her retirement in 1997. During that time she spent nineteen years teaching at Corpus Christi School in Willingboro, New Jersey. She taught with joy and loving care for her students. Throughout her life she found delight in the creative stories and artwork of children’s books.

She eagerly helped those in need and was a tireless volunteer at the St. Francis Inn, Philadelphia House and Providence House. She was an

enthusiastic member of the Porch Club of Riverton, New Jersey. She brought a spark of joy to all she encountered with her ready laugh and sense of exploration. She cultivated deep relationships with loved ones, including friendships from childhood and extended family. Many casual acquaintances quickly became dear friends. She brought love, humor and fun to every endeavor and she will be greatly missed by family and friends. Those who knew her will miss her beautiful smile and the sparkle in her eye.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend Trish's memorial life celebration gathering at Givnish of Cinnaminson, 1200 Route 130 N., on Friday evening from 7 – 9 pm and Saturday morning from 9 – 10:30 am. Her Memorial Mass will follow at 11 am at Sacred Heart Church, 4th St. and Linden Ave., Riverton. In lieu of flowers, donations may be sent to Sacred Heart School, 1739 Ferry Avenue, Camden, NJ 08104.

Previous Events

Gathering of Family and Friends

DEC 30. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Givnish of Cinnaminson
1200 Route 130 North
Cinnaminson, NJ 08077
info@snovergivnish.com

Gathering of Family and Friends

DEC 31. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Givnish of Cinnaminson
1200 Route 130 North
Cinnaminson, NJ 08077
info@snovergivnish.com

Memorial Mass

DEC 31. 11:00 AM (ET)

Sacred Heart Church
103 4th Street at Linden Avenue
Riverton, NJ 08077

Tribute Wall



“ *Patricia Mori*

September 09, 2022 at 01:27 AM

“*My Aunt Trish's warmth, smile and contagious enthusiasm for just about anything instantly drew people to her. She wanted everyone to be their best selves and if she could, would do whatever she could to help draw that out of them. She was selfless and offered comfort, a helping hand, or encouraging word to anyone in need. Several years ago, I remember being blown away when I learned that in addition to her organized volunteer work through the St. Francis Inn, Providence House, and the Riverton Porch Club (among others) she was -- of her own initiative -- reading to an elderly resident in a nursing home because the woman had no family. Trish didn't wait for an invitation or for a more convenient time to help others. She just stepped up.*

In recent years (and particularly after she was diagnosed), we began talking on a much more regular basis. Like her weekly calls with Barbara (on Monday nights) and her brother Kenneth (on Saturday mornings), our calls became a weekly highlight for me. I looked forward to our Tuesday night chats that usually started with the same question "Do you have your wine?" We would talk about our week, important things, silly things and everything in between. How I will miss those calls and talking to my aunt Trish.

To me, she was my role model, my friend, my teacher and my mentor. I occasionally sent her Mother's Day cards (as others did too) as she filled that role for me so beautifully. The last few years were incredibly difficult for her, but in true Trish fashion, she continued to look for the good in her situation. She liked to see the time she had left as a precious gift ... a time when she could treasure each moment with her loved ones. As in her life, she taught us all what it means to approach death with grace, humor and gratitude.

She was kind to others up until her last days. I am so thankful for the time I had with her. Even in her illness, she continued to connect the people in her life to each other, myself included. I had the honor and privilege of getting to know Trish and Geno's wider circle of

friends and family members, and reconnecting with others -- Betty Ann, Debbie, Judy, Conant, Barbara, Kenny, Marcy, my Felter cousins, Trish's fellow teachers, porch club members and many more -- I hold these connections dear. I know in my heart that as much as Trish knew how much I would miss her, that she would also want me to look for the meaning in her loss. It's those connections she helped foster that I will always consider a gift.

I was reminded the other day how she would often ask the question, "Are you glad you came?" after convincing and cajoling us into some kind of activity like going to an art exhibit or performance, listening to a presentation or volunteering. Her energy and sense of adventure knew no bounds. Geno was most often the recipient of that question but over the years she had the occasion to ask it of all of us at some point or another (as an aside... she was smart enough not to ask me when we, as volunteers working the 2002 NYC Marathon, had to wake up at 3:00am whether or not I was glad I came).

Wherever she is now, I imagine her as smiling. And I think she is asking all who knew her whether we are glad we came to this one and only precious life we have.

Cara Hesse - January 02, 2017 at 03:15 PM

GS

“ I met Trish when she started dating Geno, my girlfriend Carol's father. Since then we have grown to know each other very well and found that we had many similar beliefs and feelings. I always have enjoyed our conversations and many holidays that we have spent together for many years. I consider her a friend and I will truly miss her. Her memory will live on through my warm thoughts of our times together. Gail Shuman Hamilton Square, NJ

Gail Shuman - December 30, 2016 at 10:55 AM



“ *Pink Tribute Spray was purchased for the family of Patricia Mori.*



December 29, 2016 at 02:25 PM



“ *I met Aunt Trish when she married my Uncle Geno. She was always warm and inviting to me and all my children. If I could think of words to describe her it would be unselfish and loving. When I was with her she would ask about all of my family and her attention would be on me and how I was doing and not about herself even when she was ill. I would always see the love and caring in her eyes and feel cared about. Her love for my Uncle Geno shone from her eyes and radiated from her heart. I was so blessed to have been touch by her love and a part the life of this amazing and beautiful lady. Trish may you rest in peace in the arms of Jesus. I love You*

Betty Jewell - December 29, 2016 at 12:31 PM



“ *32 files added to the album Memories Album*



Givnish Funeral Home - December 29, 2016 at 10:13 AM

TJ

“ Taylor girls, Linda, Pam, Terry, Nancy, and Jen purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of Patricia Mori.



Taylor girls, Linda, Pam, Terry, Nancy, and Jen - December 27, 2016 at 04:59 PM

PT

“ I met Trish about 13 years ago when I became a member of the Porch Club. She was one of the first people I met and she couldn't have been more welcoming to me. I had recently lost my husband and she went out of her way to always ask how I was doing and making sure I was comfortable at meetings. I remember thinking at the time that Trish was such a lovely, genuine individual, I haven't been a member for many years but I will never forget Trish and her smiling face. You are in my thoughts and prayers. Pat Thierry

Pat Thierry - December 27, 2016 at 02:48 PM

TJ

“ Dear Patricia
We go back a long way.
You and I grew up together.
We would go to Mars house for weekends.
You did Mars hair
Then we could play.
Later we would just smile together and talk.
You were only a year older but always seemed two steps ahead.
I will remember your gracious smile and gentle companionship.
And I loved you then.
Still do.
Tom Johnson

Tom Johnson - December 27, 2016 at 02:30 PM

JP

“ Trish was the first president of the Willingboro Jr. Woman's Club. All who joined did something for the community, had fun and made life-long friends. Hard to believe how long ago that was! And Trish and I had teaching in Willingboro in common so we often talked children's books. What a good friend she was! What good memories!

Joanne Pitzer

Joanne Pitzer - December 25, 2016 at 08:52 PM

CS

“ When we moved into our home in Riverton, Geno and Trish, who lived across the street, gathered us in and not only made us welcome, but brought us into their circle of friends. Their openhearted friendliness, their loving inclusion will never be forgotten. We are blessed to have known her. The love and caring she showed others will surround and sustain us and her beloved husband, Geno.

Carol and Jim Suplee

Carol and Jim Suplee - December 25, 2016 at 08:28 AM

KF

“ My earliest and most fond memory of my dear Patricia took place in our childhood home of Walnut Street in Staten Island. Patricia was a beautiful infant, but sometimes fussy. I can recall many nights walking back and forth with my baby sister in my arms singing “Little Alice Blue Gown” until she drifted off to sleep. My dear loving, beautiful baby sister you have drifted off to sleep and will be so very missed.

Ken Felter

Ken Felter - December 23, 2016 at 01:22 PM

CH

This is such a lovely memory of her, Uncle Kenny. Thinking of you and sending hugs. Cara

Cara Hesse - January 02, 2017 at 03:19 PM

MF

“*Aunt Trish was such a special person! She was loving and thoughtful. I especially appreciated the way Trish could illustrate memories in clever drawings. The first time I remember noticing this charming ability was at a restaurant when our oldest daughter, Tabatha (then about 8) was speaking with Trish. Trish took Tabatha’s take-out box and quickly drew a sketch of Tabatha on it. She included some of their conversation in the illustration. Tabatha was ecstatic and kept it until the green mold growing on it necessitated it be discarded. While recovering from an operation, I received a treasured get-well illustration from Trish, who was herself ill at the time. She was generous of heart that way. But our fondest illustration was of this past Easter which we were blessed to spend with Geno and Trish. It hangs in our family room as a reminder the wonderful memory. We will also be forever grateful for the rich family history that she passed on to us and our three children. Indeed, her smile, her warm heart and creativity will be missed by us all.*

Joe, Marcy, Tabatha, David, and Sarah Felter

Marcy and Joe Felter - December 23, 2016 at 01:01 PM