



Maureen Graham

August 14, 1938 - August 22, 2015

Maureen "Mo" Graham, age 77 of Zeeland, formerly of Byron Center passed away Saturday, August 22, 2015. Mo was preceded in death by her parents Maurice and Catherine Huyser, her sister Janice Hunt and her infant brother Robert John Huyser. She is survived by her siblings: Harvard and Louise Huyser of Zeeland, Carol Harris of Holland, Eleanor and Arthur Boer of Lansing, IL, Nancy and Richard Bosman of Holland, Kathleen and James Van Sickle of Naples, FL and many nieces and nephews. She was a loving daughter, sister and aunt who was always there for her family including her nieces and nephews. Mo was an involved member of Woodhaven Reformed Church; she lived in Byron Center for many years and moved to Zeeland 8 months ago to live at the Atrium in Royal Park. Mo retired from Bell Telephone where she worked for over 40 years; after her retirement she traveled and enjoyed life. Mo had many pets, she loved all animals and she had a passion for helping the animals at the humane society. Visitation will be 5-8 p.m. Monday at Yntema Funeral Home, 251 South State Street, Zeeland. The funeral service will be held 11 a.m. Tuesday, August 25, 2015 at Woodhaven Reformed Church, 3959 68th Street, Byron Center, MI 49315. Interment will be in Zeeland Cemetery. Memorial contributions may be given to Hospice of Holland or Harbor Humane Society. www.yntemafh.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Maureen Graham*

August 31, 2022 at 01:26 PM



“ *Maureen Graham*

Karri Absenger - September 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *"the cat also had a bad case of fleas? Another time our brother Harv found a bedraggled stray dog while delivering mail on his route at the Post Office in downtown Holland. The dog jumped right into his mail truck. Since the Postal Service discouraged passengers, he shooed him out. He told Maureen about the dog and from then on it was her mission to find it and rescue him.*

One night after attending a Bell Telephone Christmas party, she went looking for the dog. She spotted him and yelled "Follow that dog!" to the driver of the car she was in. They cornered him, she jumped out in her fine clothes and high heels, grabbed the grungy little dog, and from that day on, "Benji" came to live with her. Within the last ten years she reaffirmed her faith in God and became a member of WoodHaven Reformed Church, and loved her Lord and church family wholeheartedly. She always went to the women's Bible study group on Wednesdays. My sister and I didn't always see eye to eye, and despite the fact we sometimes didn't get along, I really loved her, and will miss her immensely. Carol Sue Harris"

Carol Sue Harris - September 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM

“Con't. Irons Michigan. From then on her friends became mine and I was introduced to many people and things that I probably never would have known. She took me to Art parties, the Symphony, and to Plays. I will never forget the many, many things she did for my family and I. They are too numerous to write down, but unbidden, they pop up into my thoughts and memory flooding me with warmth and sometimes tears. Here are a few more fond memories I have of my sister Mo: When she was a preteen and in her teens, she always wore a long sleeve, white, man's shirt to prevent a "Farmer's Tan". She read movie magazines and Teen Romance books as a teenager. My younger sisters and I thought she was so worldly. When she was a teenager, she and her friends posed as Movie Stars and took pictures of each other. She once threw a cup at my sister Jan, almost breaking my parent's kitchen window. When she was 18 years old she had a fake I.D. with the age of 21 on it. I wonder what that was all about?? She loved Country music. I remember falling asleep to the sounds drifting into my room at night when she played Ernest Tubb & Hank Williams on her red, portable record player, which I later inherited. Marty Robbins was her favorite singer of all times. She and I thought her past husband George Graham looked like him. She was an excellent roller skater. While in High School she dated Jim Kaat, who was formally a professional baseball player. She loved animals, both hers and mine. She brought treats for mine every time she visited. She rescued many of her pets. Once I picked up a kitten, whom she later named Heather, from the side of the road and brought it to Mo at Bell Telephone on Tenth street in Holland, where she was working. It was cool outside so she fixed up a box with food and milk and kept it in her car until she could take it home to keep. Needless to say, the cat did not stay in the box and got sick all over the inside of the car. And, did I mention”

Carol Harris - September 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM

“This is continued from the last entry, in which I submitted for my Aunt Carol Harris.... Over the years she helped many others in the family too. She helped buy medical supplies for our late sister Janice, who Maureen affectionately always called "Jannie". She provided a place for Kathy to stay during her visits from out of town. She played Santa Claus for many Christmas' past for all of the nieces and nephews, who couldn't wait to see what she had brought. For myself and my children, Maureen provided a home for me during a rough time in my marriage. She lived in a tiny upstairs apartment at the time and it couldn't have been easy for her to take me and my two year old son Billy, who was into everything. One night she made us the best meatloaf I've ever eaten. She told me she made it with 7-up but never disclosed the full recipe to me. I liked it so much I got up in the night and devoured it, much to her dismay when she went to pack it for lunch the next day. She was not happy. Many years later when she lived in West Olive on Crosswell, and my son was in his twenties, he needed a place to live, and once again she came to the rescue. When he was divorced and needed someone to assist him with visiting his daughter Brookelyn, she accompanied them to things like the zoo, and the skating rink. Brooke has always remained special to her and Brooke still remembers those special times with her dad and Aunt Maureen. Maureen was always one of Billy's strongest advocates, never losing faith in him, when maybe others did. She loved my daughter Dana from the beginning, even offering to babysit her when she was only a few weeks old so I could go to Sunday school. When Dana was a teenager, Maureen took her to a few Rick Springfield concerts. He was Dana's heartthrob at the time but truth be told I think Mo enjoyed the concerts as much as Dana did! When I became a divorcee in the 80's Mo began to invite me to Patty Smith's dare I say, "infamous birthday parties" in"

Carol Sue Harris - September 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM

KA

“ *Thoughts about my sister Maureen 9/19/2015*Maureen was not only my sister, she was also my friend. We used to disagree a little over how I spent money. Her philosophy went like this: Never buy Starbucks coffee to drink in the car or to take home. She said that's a waste. On the other hand, if you enjoy it with friends at Starbucks, it's money well spent. I believe this was also her philosophy in life. Her friends and family were dear to her, and money spent to help them was always well spent. People were always more important than money. She once told me one of her happiest moments was when she was nick-named "Mo" by her friends at Bell Telephone. She said it made her feel loved and accepted by them and that her coworkers were like family to her. Maureen also loved her biological family. She was the oldest of eight children. I think all of us looked up to her and depended on her more than we ever knew. She was always the driver when we went to visit our youngest sister Kathy when she went off to college at Central Michigan University, and also when she moved to Battle Creek, and then Ohio. She also assisted Mom and Dad when they flew to North Carolina and Florida to see her. Without Maureen's help they probably wouldn't have been able to visit her and her husband Jim. She took Dad to Mayo Clinic and U of M, and in their later years she assisted them when they were unable to handle some aspects of their lives. She helped them move from the farm on State Street into a condominium closer to town. After Mom passed, and as Dad's health declined and he needed more assistance with daily living, she helped him move to an Assisted Living facility, which he could not tolerate, so she and the rest of the family helped him move back to the condo, with the help of caregivers coming to his home. Over the years she helped many others in the family too. She helped buy medical supplies for our late sister Janice,”

Karri Absenger - September 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CN

“Praying for your family in this time of loss of your loved one - Cindy N, Chaplain”

Cindy Nyhoff - August 28, 2015 at 12:00 AM

DO

“To the family of Maureen you have my deepest sympathy. May God comfort you at this time.”

Donna - August 26, 2015 at 12:00 AM

FI

“First Mutual Investment Management (Thinking of the family during this time!) Mo will be missed!”

First Mutual Investment - August 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CV

“My dear friend: I will miss your smile and your gentle spirit, but only for a time; we will enjoy an eternity of conversation and laughs in the company of Jesus. Your friendship was a gift to me and I will always think lovingly of you and cherish the time we did spend together. No more struggles - just joy for you, Mo. Until I see you again...Colleen”

Colleen Vredeveld - August 24, 2015 at 12:00 AM