

**Ontario ABATE**



## **Mary J. Walker**



Mary J. Walker of Prattsburg, New York, lost her valiant fight unexpectedly on January 30, 2014 and went to be her beloved husband Thomas Walker. Mary was born July 5, 1950 in Wayland, NY. She was a graduate of Wayland Central School and attended SUNY - Brockport. Mary was employed for several years at McKesson/Robbins in Rochester and then at Empire Telephone in Prattsburgh for many years after that. She was a member of the Ontario County Chapter of A.B.A.T.E (American Bikers Aimed Toward Education) and the VFW/Ladies Auxiliary in Naples.

Mary was an unforgettable woman whose love, care and loyalty touched the lives of so many. She loved and cherished her family, especially her grandchildren. A shining star was lost on January 30 - the loss of her brightness will always be felt by those of us whose lives she touched. Never forget that she will be watching over us. Mary was predeceased by her husband, Tom Walker and her father, Robert Lawrence. Survived by her children Tom (Keli) Walker and Anna Walker-Gommel (Earl Malcom) and her grandchildren Austin, Samantha and Miles Walker and Justin Gommel and Kamorah Walker. Also survived by her mother, Anna Lawrence and siblings: Anne Cisco, Dianne (Ted McGilvray), Rev. Pat Shafer, Carol Mykel, Linda (Ron) Sahrle, Roberta Smith, Debra (Rod) Wehnau, Robert (Tina) Lawrence, Laurie Lawrence, Beth (Henry) Shaw, and Bill (Stephanie) Lawrence, her brothers- and sisters-in-law, Steve (Nina) Walker, Tim (Jeanne) Walker, Richard Walker, and Debbie Walker, 3 generations of nieces and nephews and many dear and long-time friends. She has requested that there be no calling hours or funeral services. In lieu of flowers those who wish to do so can donate to the charity of their choice in her memory. A celebration of Mary's life will be held on Sunday March 16, from 2-5 at the Sparta Fire Hall. Mary has joined her Tom on their restored 1941 Harley Knucklehead and they are riding together again (without helmets). Drive fast, take chances but don't forget to stop for the Friday Song: "...lay around the shanty, mama, and put a good buzz on..."; Ching-ching!!.