



## Carol Greenwell Coughlan

November 3, 2022

Carol Greenwell Coughlan, 84, peacefully departed this life on November 3, 2022.

Carol was born in Kentucky, then moved to Maryland. She was preceded in death by her parents, Elzy and Lillian; beloved aunt and uncle, Embert and Evelyn; an infant grandchild, Jennifer; and devoted husband, Robert.

Carol graduated from Catonsville High School (Class of '56). Some of those classmates became dear friends whose company she enjoyed throughout her lifetime. It was a vibrant group, and the circle of friendship grew over decades as they committed their hearts and minds to living with joy, while learning, loving, and lending a helping hand.

Carol loved being a resident of 'olde' Catonsville. She enjoyed having a spacious backyard where children and pets could play, people could gather in abundance, and the birds were always singing. When the course of aging impacted her abilities, Carol was fortunate to have wonderful neighbors who graciously assisted her and reinforced her belief in the local motto 'Life is Great in 21228'!

Carol will be remembered for her grateful, perky spirit. She was friendly, optimistic, and always ready for a celebration. Carol (aka Maow) will be

missed most of all on July 4th and Christmas Eve, by her 4 children (nee Snapp), 8 grandchildren plus spouses, 10 great-grandchildren, sister Pamela (Johnson) and family, as well as a large extended family of very special friends.

A memorial service will be held at Noon on Saturday, March 25, 2023 at St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, 4711 Edmondson Ave., Baltimore, MD 21229, where Carol was formerly active in parish life.

To honor Carol's legacy of community service, please consider a gift of talent or treasure to The Maryland Zoo (Baltimore), Catonsville 4th of July Committee, St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, or any organization which strives to enhance the quality of life for all God's creatures - great and small.

St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church  
4711 Edmondson Ave  
Baltimore MD 21229  
[www.stbs-md.org](http://www.stbs-md.org)

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

MAR **25**. 12:00 PM (ET)

St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church  
4711 Edmondson Ave.  
Baltimore, MD 21229  
<http://www.stbs-md.org>

# Tribute Wall

CL

“ Good Carol, thank you for so many fun game nights over the years. I always wanted to partner with you during Trivial Pursuit because you had such a wide knowledge of so many subjects. Thank you for the postcards you sent from your travels from all over the world, and the funny stories you shared. Thank you for the great time you, Jane, Yvette, Joyce and I had on Block Island, Rhode Island, and the fun we had with Dickie and Ray at their home in the Adirondack Mountains in upstate New York. While we were hiking and canoeing in NY with Dickie and Ray, we saw four frogs one day, which delighted us! Then for about 20 years, we would get together to celebrate Four Frog Day (August 13) and laugh and exchange frog gifts. I have frogs all over my house now, and they make me smile and remember all of the celebrations that we shared! Thank you for relaxing times on the deck in your back yard, and for sharing time with your family at the Oregon Ridge Concerts. Thank you for the birthday celebrations we did on the 5's as we got older, in restaurants around Baltimore, with our husbands Robert, Richard, and Ki. And later for the lunches we shared after Yvonne, Yvette, and Jane died. I will miss you, my friend, but take with me the memories of your love for your children and grands, (I always thought you were the most loving mother I knew), for good books, for all animals, and all the times we shared. I guess I will have to try to be Good Carol instead of Bad Carol now. Carol von der Linden

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Carol von der Linden - March 22, 2023 at 12:03 AM

MA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Madison** - March 20, 2023 at 01:46 PM

TR

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall

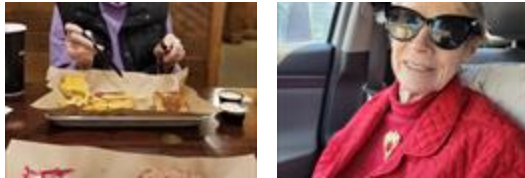


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**Trip** - March 20, 2023 at 01:32 PM

MA

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



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**Madison** - March 20, 2023 at 01:20 PM

SI

“ From what I can reminisce, I learned all my nursery rhymes from her. She had an affinity for the zoo and the animals. I remember her doing crossword puzzles. She had a collection of bird clocks, and she was a collector of pictures all framed on the book cases on the sides of the fire place of moments that were important to her, and she would go and pick them up and tell stories. I don't ever remember her working, so she was always at her house. She had a seat cushion in a Toyota station wagon with the beads like the taxi cabs she had a roommate named Greg, who was pretty needy she could be hot and cold tempered at the same moment I never saw her cut the grass because she would volunteer family members to do it. She liked these microwave pancakes and sausage links and aunt jimama syrup. I can remember before it was even cool she would do teabags in a ceramic pot on the stove. 85% of the clothes she owned had cat print. she used to always re-tell the story when trip was upstairs sleeping and I said he's sleeping like a dead squirrel. Not like he's dead to the world She thought that was too cute. There was cat hair and she didn't mind because those were her little buddies after the basement flooded for the first time she was obsessed with monitoring the sump pump she had a dalmatian mailbox or was it a cow? It was a cow. She would do a ladies retreat every year. I don't think I ever saw her and Robert fight once. she did have a unique laugh that I have yet to hear duplicated since she had manners and was proper. I choose not to remember her at the end, but in the select number of years, when I was much younger, she shown in a better light.

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Stewart Snapp IV - March 19, 2023 at 03:46 AM

SI

*Now I had to gogurt and Danimals yogurt in the fridge always remember the symphony of bird clocks, and she knew what birds made. What sounds she liked the Baltimore aquarium , the only family vacation I think we ever took was in North Carolina vacation house. In which case I remember, she was interested in seeing the different types of birds there, and looking out the window and watching because it was a new inventory.lol . I remember being like five or six and getting lost at the zoo because my ADHD and moaw was pissed. And I remember feeling guilty about it because I messed up moaws zoo day. I wasn't scared being alone running through the crowd. I remember she had photo albums in the attic of pops war photos and she knew I liked all that and she would grant access to that as well as the coin collection. There's always interesting to look at the different currency. I can hear her sing "home on the Range where the deer and the antelope play". Rambo, the bulldog, who is actually a Shih Tzu.*

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**Stewart Snapp IV** - March 19, 2023 at 04:00 AM

SI

*For certain holidays or occasions, now had no shame of wearing a headband with different animal ears like like a cat or she had a fake pig nose on an elastic string, and she would rock that no shame around the house mind you*

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**Stewart Snapp IV** - March 19, 2023 at 04:05 AM

SI

*Wayback when ....I remember one of the Christmas presents I got from moaw was this toy toolbelt, and it was like science biology and like for catching bugs and observing them, and it was cool zoo planet was the Brand and she would usually do educational gifts*

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**Stewart Snapp IV** - March 19, 2023 at 04:08 AM

AM

“ Thank you to Maow:  
For the salty hugs on the beach,  
For tucking me in to my cat sheets,  
For the Symphony Nights at Oregon Ridge,  
For the grape-shaped juice boxes at Wild World,  
For all of the crabs,  
For the trips to the Gap,  
For the Rhebs buttercreams,  
For afternoons in Aunt Shirley’s Apple trees,  
For the tall tales,  
For teaching me how to cut a grapefruit (and then load it with sugar),  
For the brutal honesty and the little white lies,  
For the Kingston Trio,  
For Inner Harbor Days,  
For the Flamingo Watching Nights,  
For the O’s Games,  
For the ratty old UVA sweatshirt,  
For the blackberry stains,  
For the rusty old swing set,  
For the Opie’s Egg Custard Snowballs with Marshmallow on top,  
For the trips to Oakdale,  
For the Burgers from Scittino’s,  
For the countless visits to the Aquarium,  
For Raffi tunes in the backseat,  
For my mom,  
For your fondness for my dad,  
For being my biggest cheerleader,  
For being generous, even when surrounded by selfishness,  
For your vast, little-known-by-many knowledge of a bourbon rail,  
For the buckets of margaritas,  
For being a consummate feminist,  
For The O’Brien,  
For the Crab Shanty,  
For the World Trade Views of Charm City,  
For the dammit doll,

*For your little snicker,  
For the Dolphin show,  
And thank you for all of the things that we will always keep just  
between the two of us. Although you were a tiny little person, your  
earthly exit has left a gaping hole in my heart, that still catches my  
breath when I think about never hearing your voice again on the  
other end of the phone. Billy Joel says only the good die young -  
between you, Granny, Mam and Mark, truer words have never been  
sung. While I wish almost every day that we had more time  
together, more time for my daughters to know you, I am quite sure  
that God had a very special job lined up for you in heaven above. I  
love you Maow and I will miss you every day until we are together  
again.*

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**Abby McDonald** - March 12, 2023 at 10:58 PM



“ *Always grateful to my 'second mother,' "Aunt" Carol, from her being  
there when I awoke from a nightmare as a child, to witness her live  
the fun dream as a Grand Master for the 4th parade. I was blessed  
with her love, laughter and grace throughout my life. I often cited a  
calendar page she shared with me, "If you're there before it's over,  
you're on time!" Our loss is my Mom's gain as she now shares the  
heavenly realm with Jane.*

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**Susan Stern** - March 11, 2023 at 06:51 PM

AH

*\*Correction Suz: The last members of the Catonsville Women's Club  
were honored as the Grand Marshall(s) of the July 4th parade. \*I think  
Grand Master refers to something else. Glad you're part of those  
memories. Thanks for giving Mom a ride to get her closer to the parade  
route in later years. 🇺🇸*

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**Ali H** - March 20, 2023 at 05:49 PM

TR

“ *Put down the seat,  
Be sure to flush,  
And don't slam the door!*

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**TRIP** - March 10, 2023 at 05:25 PM