



## Rose M. Bell

August 1, 1925 - January 1, 2020

Rose Marie O'Gara Bell, 94, born 8/1/1925 in Shamokin, PA passed away on January 1, 2020 at Cornerstone Hospice. An 18 year resident of The Villages Rose leaves James (Jim) her devoted husband of 71 years, plus six loving children Joanne, Maryrose, Jim, Joe, Chris, Barbara - plus 13 Grandchildren, 18 Great Grandchildren and 7 Great Great Grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her son John. Rose received her R.N. (Cadet Nurse Corps) from Johns Hopkins in 1947. She worked at the VA Hospital in Asheville, NC (where she met her husband), then as a pediatric nurse and volunteer with the Red Cross. Rose was an avid high average WIBC bowler, traveled to numerous state and national tournaments and won many medals in the Senior Games. In her spare time Rose loved baking birthday, holiday & wedding cakes and submitted award winning recipes to various publications. Rose enjoyed many hobbies - especially ceramics, miniatures and porcelain dolls. She and Jim loved ballroom dance and were active participants in many clubs. She was a parishioner at St. Timothy's and was a Lady Grand Cross, Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem.

Forever young at heart, her rain dance and Easter egg trees will long be remembered. "The world is by far a poorer place with her passing but the world to which she has gone is richer for her arrival."

A Visitation will be held at the Lady Lake Chapel of Beyers Funeral Home on Sunday, January 5, 2020 from 3:00 to 5:00 PM. A Mass of Christian Burial will be Celebrated on Monday, January 6, 2020 at 8:30 AM at St. Timothy Catholic

Church in Lady Lake, FL. Interment will be in Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, FL at 10:30 AM.

In lieu of flowers, please consider donations to Cornerstone Hospice, who provided loving care and comfort to Rose and her family in her final days.

Arrangements entrusted to Beyers Funeral Home and Crematory, Lady Lake, FL. Online condolences may be left at [www.BeyersFuneralHome.com](http://www.BeyersFuneralHome.com)

# Tribute Wall

“Of everything I've ever read about "Mothers," no one else comes closer than Erma Bombeck to describing ours. Rest in peace Mama.

*"When God Created Mothers"*

*When the Good Lord was creating mothers, He was into His sixth day of "overtime" when the angel appeared and said. "You're doing a lot of fiddling around on this one." And God said, "Have you read the specs on this order?" She has to be completely washable, but not plastic. Have 180 moveable parts...all replaceable. Run on black coffee and leftovers. Have a lap that disappears when she stands up. A kiss that can cure anything from a broken leg to a disappointed love affair. And six pairs of hands."*

*The angel shook her head slowly and said. "Six pairs of hands ... no way."*

*It's not the hands that are causing me problems," God remarked, "it's the three pairs of eyes that mothers have to have." That's on the standard model?" asked the angel. God nodded.*

*One pair that sees through closed doors when she asks, 'What are you kids doing in there?' when she already knows. Another here in the back of her head that sees what she shouldn't but what she has to know, and of course the ones here in front that can look at a child when he goofs up and say. 'I understand and I love you' without so much as uttering a word."*

*God," said the angel touching his sleeve gently, "Get some rest tomorrow ..."*

*I can't," said God, "I'm so close to creating something so close to myself. Already I have one who heals herself when she is sick...can feed a family of six on one pound of hamburger...and can get a nine year old to stand under a shower." The angel circled the model of a mother very slowly. "It's too soft," she sighed.*

*But tough!" said God excitedly. "You can imagine what this mother can do or endure." Can it think?"*

*Not only can it think, but it can reason and compromise," said the Creator. Finally, the angel bent over and ran her finger across the cheek.*

*There's a leak," she pronounced. "I told You that You were trying to put too much into this model."*

*It's not a leak," said the Lord, "It's a tear." What's it for?"*

*It's for joy, sadness, disappointment, pain, loneliness, and pride." You are a genius, " said the angel.*

*Somberly, God said, "I didn't put it there."*

*— Erma Bombeck*

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**Maryrose Bell** - January 05, 2020 at 12:11 PM

MG

“*Rose was such a sweet lady. My heartfelt condolences go out to her husband, children and grandchildren. I pray for strength for you all during this difficult time.*

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**Marsha Goings** - January 04, 2020 at 05:37 PM

JB

“ Dear Bell family,  
I am writing on behalf of Sally Love and myself. I know Sally will also be writing a note.  
Sally and I both have the pleasure of working with Maryrose. Clearly, children are a reflection of parents. It is absolutely clear to us what a wonderful Mother Rose Bell was. Sally and I both know the pain of losing our Mothers after caring for them in their final years. We want to extend our deepest sympathies to Maryrose and the entire family. We hope that both your faith and wonderful memories will help sustain you at this time.  
With deepest respect,  
Sally Love and Jeff Beatty

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**Jeffrey Beatty** - January 03, 2020 at 12:08 PM