



## Maureen Rice

September 20, 1934 - February 27, 2011

Mrs. Maureen Rice, age 76, of Union City passed away Sunday, February 27, 2011. She is survived by her husband of 58 years, Robert (Bob) Rice of Union City; daughter, Deborah Emeott and her husband, James T. Jr. of Newnan; grandchildren, Benjamin Harrell and his wife, Valerie of Tyrone; Zachary Harrell and his wife, Brooke of Senoia; Matthew Harrell and his wife, Anna of Newnan; Jonathan Harrell of Newnan; great grandchildren, Ana Johnson; Nick Johnson; Lee Johnson; Mallory McDonald; Lydia Grace Harrell; Ella Jane Harrell; Maddie Marie Harrell and one on the way. A funeral service will be held Tuesday, March 1, 2011 at 11 o'clock in the Chapel of Parrott Funeral Home with Dr. Jimmy Donovan officiating. Interment will follow at Westview Cemetery. In lieu of flowers the family requests donations be made to Southwest Christian Care, 7225 Lester Road, Union City, GA 30291. Those wishing may send an online condolence at [www.parrottfuneralhome.com](http://www.parrottfuneralhome.com). The family will receive friends Monday evening from 5:00 until 8:00 p.m. at Parrott Funeral Home and Crematory in Fairburn, 770-964-4800.

# Tribute Wall

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“ I was gifted with a bright, intelligent Grandmother whose appreciation of literature, music, and the arts, love of foreign and domestic travel, and ability to see beauty in both a museum masterpiece and a Wisconsin wildflower served as an inspiration throughout my childhood. I will always remember the buttery taste of homemade kolaches fresh from the oven, the sweet scent of cherry blossoms on our spring break train trip to D.C., the smooth feel of the pebbles she brought home for me from the Parthenon. But the sadness I feel upon learning of her passing is triggered not so much by her death (after all, nearly ninety years is a gift few receive), as by the loss of a relationship over the past 17 years through no act, fault, or intention of my own. I wonder had we ever the chance to look into one another’s eyes as women, what similarities, what possibilities might we have seen? My heart is heavy as I read the obituary and learn of only two devoted grandchildren, knowing full well that at the end of her life, she had 8 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren alive and well, here for the loving. To have the possibility of a rich, full life so close within one’s grasp and to chose not to take hold, that is undoubtedly the greatest tragedy of all. I will mourn that tragedy, taking one last lesson from my grandmother’s long life: love is the only measure, its absence the only loss.”

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**Autumn Hall** - March 30, 2009 at 12:00 AM