



Agnes Mohr

June 29, 1915 - May 3, 2014

Agnes Mohr, resident of Union City, passed away on May 3, 2014 at of 98. She is survived by her loving children; Shirley Nolan and her husband Milton, Beatrice Boyd and Raymond McGrath and his wife Sylvia. Her beloved grandchildren; Katherine, Carolyn, Laura, Jennifer, Teresa and Raymond, Jr. and 12 great grandchildren.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 6. 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM (PT)

Fremont Chapel of the Roses
1940 Peralta Boulevard
Fremont, CA 94536
(510) 797-1900
fremontchapeloftheroses@yahoo.com
<https://www.fremontchapeloftheroses.com>

Chapel Service

MAY 6. 6:00 PM (PT)

Fremont Chapel of the Roses
1940 Peralta Boulevard
Fremont, CA 94536
(510) 797-1900
fremontchapeloftheroses@yahoo.com
<https://www.fremontchapeloftheroses.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Secret Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Agnes Mohr.* ”



May 06, 2014 at 04:31 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album* ”



Fremont Chapel of the Roses - May 05, 2014 at 12:29 PM

SN

Agnes Mohr

Born June 29, 1915 in Honolulu, Hawaii to Manuel and Katherine Augustine. She was seventh of 11 children. At a young age she came to San Francisco where she lived and raised three children Shirley, Raymond and Beatrice.

Agnes enjoyed the company of her children and grandchildren and playing cards. She also liked to cook and do puzzles. One of her favorite meals was fried chicken. She also liked Ham and chili beans. She enjoyed going to KFC for lunch.

In earlier times her children remembered her dressing up with hat, gloves and high heels putting on Tabu perfume to go shopping downtown in San Francisco.

She was close to her mother and sisters and would visit with them often where they enjoyed playing cards, exchanging receipts and having coffee.

When at home she seems to have a green thumb and anything she planted would grow. Once she stepped on a fruit stone and it grew into a fruit tree.

She had a special devotion to St. Anthony and prayed to him often.

The one thing we will always remember about her is her smile no matter what happened she had this beautiful smile.

Shirley Nolan - May 06, 2014 at 01:58 PM

LF

I remember spending hours at Auntie Agnes's house with my family and overnights with my cousins. I first learned to appreciate dressing up and setting a beautiful table in an elegant dining room at her house when she would cook a fancy dinner for the Doctor. The aroma of yeast bread and cooking sherry still evoke those memories when I had to behave very grown-up to be able to sit at that table.

And I also remember her laughter and teasing, especially of her sister (my mother).

I had been thinking of her a lot the last few weeks; I am sorry I did not get to say good by. I loved her - all the sisters, brothers, and Nana are together again...

Linda (Mohr) Feldman

Linda Feldman - May 06, 2014 at 03:11 PM

PL

I too remember spending lots of time when I was younger at Auntie Agnes's house and throwing the balls to all the dogs. I remember how she always called kids and pets "butterball". I remember sitting downstairs at the roller piano and playing all the music rolls she had. Once in a while she would give us money to put in the slot machine (but we couldn't keep the winnings!)

I enjoyed taking her to lunches with Mom in the city. I, however, never got to eat in the infamous dining room since I was too young, Years later when I was at her house with Mom because we were invited for lunch Mom commented how I never ate in the dining room and we all laughed about it. Mom and I were sitting in the breakfast nook when Auntie Agnes came in and told us lunch was ready. I offered to bring in the food and when she followed me in the kitchen, she opened the door and she had the dining room all ready for us to have lunch there. I cried because it was special for me.

When Leo was born, she and Mom would come to my house to visit. Auntie Agnes had no problem changing his diapers!

I will miss her dearly and wish I could have spent more time with her these past years. But now, she has no pain and nothing to worry about except to win at playing cards! I just hope she remembers that Nana cheats! I know Mom will be happy to see her.

Peggy (Mohr) Leclair

Peggy Leclair - May 06, 2014 at 07:24 PM