



Agnes Cecelia Latchford O'Neill

FEB 21, 1920 - DEC 18, 2024



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Agnes Cecelia Latchford O'Neill

FEB 21, 1920 - DEC 18, 2024

AGNES CECELIA LATCHFORD O'NEILL, 104, passed away peacefully on Wednesday, December 18, 2024, in Leesburg, Virginia.

Born Saturday, February 21, 1920, in Washington, DC, she was the daughter of the late Stephen Latchford and Marie L. Spalding Latchford.

Agnes was predeceased by her husband of 46 years, Joseph O'Neill, and her youngest daughter, Margaret Erin O'Neill. She is survived by daughter Heather O'Neill; sons Mike O'Neill (Kristy) and Tim O'Neill (Donna); and four grandchildren, Matthew, Natalie, Hannah, and Patrick.

A funeral Mass will be held at 10:30 AM on Monday, December 30, 2024, at St. Theresa Catholic Church, 21371 St. Theresa Lane, Ashburn, VA 20147. Interment will follow the Mass at 12:45 PM at Flint Hill Cemetery, 2845 Chain Bridge Road, Vienna, VA 22181.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Agnes's honor to Blue Ridge Hospice, 333 West Cork Street, #405, Winchester, VA 22601; or the Society of the Little Flower, 1313 N. Frontage Road, Darien, IL 60561.




Events


Agnes Cecelia Latchford O'Neill

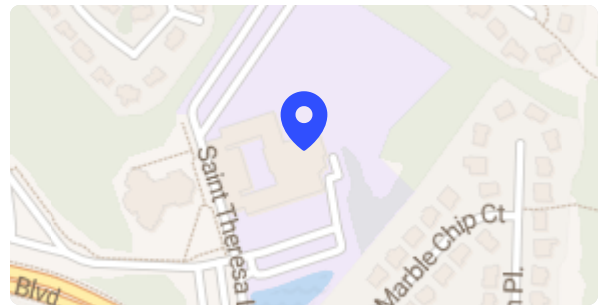
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Catholic Mass

 **Monday**, December 30, 2024


 10:30 AM ET


 **St Theresa Catholic Church**
21370 St Theresa Ln, Ashburn VA 20147-5344

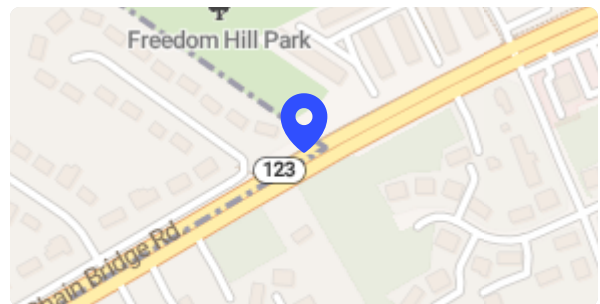


Graveside

 **Monday**, December 30, 2024

 12:45 PM ET

 **Flint Hill Cemetery**
2845 Chain Bridge Rd., Vienna VA 22181





Tribute Wall

Agnes Cecelia Latchford O'Neill

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Michael O'Neill posted:

From your loving son; you inspired and delighted us all...Our dear mom Aggie has finally departed Her words of mirth now all imparted A clever quip no more to hear From her lips when we were near' I'm just not ready ' she always said And another laugh as she tossed her head Sugar pops on toast she used to say I'm still bewildered to this day Here's your hat, what's your hurry That's what we got if we did not tarry All the saints are jolly souls but I wonder what they eat She mused Muriel eat your cereal, if our food we refused She once enjoined us with this wit When at a word game she would sit- Ship ahoy I see a boy standing on the deck Looking for a spec He didn't find it -what the heck! When dad was on a tirade and us kids were all afraid Mom would just survey the scene and alleviate our plight With just one word and so we heard - Arf! and then again her laugh His bark is worse than is his bite She concluded on his behalf Grandma Latchford had her say in mom's thoughts on Holidays Pass the ham and don't give a damn! those were memorable days If anyone asked why her nose turns red 'The nose knows' is what she said Her secret cream to allay the wrinkles, It's ice cream! she remarked With that familiar twinkle Cain and Able were summoned to explain I'm still able so I don't need a cane At the restaurant when the food was gone Out popped the Lipstick with I'll put my face back on! cannot help but wonder what Shakespeare would have to say If he had heard such plunders into the spoken fray Perhaps a nod of understanding The response of his might be But it would come as no surprise if a part for her he would plea We'll miss you mom And all your mirth that got us through the years Our countenances will surely shine along with all our tears A funny thing did happen before mom passed away She pulled my daughter Hannah Close to her She had something to say Please listen girl I hid some things And do not want them lost; You must find and then make sure To use them At all costs.. Once discovered Put them to work Don't let them sit around You'll never regret What you can get For those who might be bound. And can be useful to those people Who struggle when they're lost.. But not long after Mom went away This mystery not revealed But hidden in her pockets It was there she had concealed ..Seems every garment she possessed A rosary was found.. So we discovered Her hidden gems On what her life was ground. I'll see you in my dreams Irene you're final blessing rang And then one night to God's delight all his angels sang You heard that noise And it's mirthful joys and out you went to see ' I know that song and how I long to join Eternity!' From your coffee in the morning to that nightly glass of wine' You only live once ' You would declare A foretaste of divine- Hi ho, hi ho off to glory you do go Old friends and family wait And though they might chastise you For showing up so late Two words do you impart to them Amidst a wink and glance' Let's Celebrate' you do exclaim And all got up to dance. May God Bless and keep you Mom and may you rest in peace..

January 8 at 11:03 AM



Ann Ronayne June 16 at 12:46 PM

I just came across this, and it put a smile on my face - it really captured Aunt Agnes' personality. She had a long, full, life, and I hope she enjoyed it; I never remember seeing anything negative from her. Thanks for the memories. Your cousin, Ann



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Agnes by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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