

LYDIA

- For all of us who not only worked with Lydia in multiple arenas but were also fortunate to have her as a close friend, we knew her as a woman with wide interests, many talents and areas of knowledge.
- She was extremely intelligent, well-traveled and had great style.
- A lover of all things beautiful . . . flowers, gardens, and the performing and visual arts, she was my symphony, opera, ballet, theatre, museum and movie buddy.
- Lydia appreciated and enjoyed good food and wine and delighted in trying new restaurants (much to the dismay of some of her friends) or trying new dishes at her favorite old restaurants. She was an exemplary cook and you would always find something unexpected on the dinner table.
- Passionate in her beliefs and sticking to her guns, we would sometimes argue fervently, then say, “OK, enough. We’re finished. Let’s go to dinner. ”
- At times, Lydia would wear the cloak of “Hard Hearted Hannah” but if you looked underneath, you’d find “Mary Marshmallow”.
- If you had a problem and asked for her opinion, you’d most certainly get it . . . along with several new ideas on how to approach it.

- There were times when her sardonic wit could put you at bay and then she would turn around and be wickedly funny.
- Above all else, she was so proud of her children, Maggie and Edward, and their accomplishments. She talked about her grandchildren incessantly! How else would we know that Nadia didn't want to be a "sheep" in the Christmas pageant or what Lydia's ideas were for Sofia's college entrance essay!
- Lydia was a great friend . . . kind, compassionate, generous and fun to be with.

Each Life is a Song

A life is a song we write in our own tone and key.

Each life we touch reflects a note that forms the melody.

We choose the theme and chorus of the song to bear our name,

Each will have a special sound, no two will be the same.

So when someone we love departs,

In memory we find their song plays on within the hearts of those they leave behind.

Lydia leaves us a symphony!