



## Agnes Kurfess

January 20, 1918 - February 25, 2012

Agnes Kurfess Agnes Kurfess, 94, passed away on February 16, 2012, In Huntsville, Texas. Agnes was born January 20, 1918, in Chicago, Illinois. Agnes accomplished her life goal of never spending any time by the wayside. She spent her life sharing her talents and love with her family. She is survived by her daughter, Judith Vilardi MacDonald and her husband, Neil; her son Jim McCauley and his wife Judy. Her grandchildren: Leslie Drinkwine and husband Brian, Susie Myers and husband Don, Kelly Ives and husband, Jeff, and Sean McCauley and wife Cynthia, Elizabeth Zappia and her husband Nick, John Vilardi and his wife Katie. Great grandchildren: Mike Myers, Elizabeth Ives, Bradley Myers, James Ives, Scott Ives, Jack Drinkwine, Ellie Drinkwine, Brody McCauley and Lucian Zappia. Her step daughter, Helen Kurfess Scipper and her husband Robert and many nieces and nephews. She is preceded in death by her husband Bill whom she spent many wonderful years. She is the daughter of Agnes and John Ude. She is also preceded by all of her siblings: brothers; Frank, John and Ed Ude and her sister Bertha Moore. Agnes was widowed by Malcolm McCauley and Frank Wojcik. There will be a memorial service held for Mrs. Kurfess Saturday, February 25, 1:00 p.m., at St. Thomas Catholic Church in Huntsville, Texas. Those wishing to leave memorial condolences for the family may do so at [www.shmfh.com](http://www.shmfh.com)

# Tribute Wall



“ *Agnes Kurfess*

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM



“ *Judy, My thoughts and prayers are with you at this time.*

**Susan Tarpey** - February 24, 2012 at 07:14 PM



“ *Judith, I am keeping you in my prayers. Vicki*

**Vicki Bailey** - February 23, 2012 at 12:35 PM

PE

“ It is so hard to have to say good-bye to your mom, no matter what age you are. My thoughts are with you. I know you will miss her. Hopefully all the great memories you have of her will help ease the pain and sorrow of her passing on.

*A poem someone sent me when my mom passed away -*

*"God saw her getting tired and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around her and whispered,  
"Come to Me"*

*With tearful eyes you watched her and saw her pass away and although you love her dearly you could not make her stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest. God broke your hearts to prove to you He only takes the best"*

*Pam*

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**Pam Erskine** - February 22, 2012 at 11:44 AM