



Elizabeth C. Taylor

September 4, 1921 - October 18, 2016

Elizabeth C. Taylor, age 95 of Crown Point, formerly of Gary and Venice, FL. passed away on October 18, 2016. She worked at Gary Mercy for the admitting department. Elizabeth retired to Florida in 1980, where she ran a golf league.

She was preceded in death by her husband- Addison F. Taylor. Elizabeth is survived by her children – Susan Rose of Venice, FL., Barbara Melo of Crown Point, IN., Mark Taylor of Bloomington, IN., Mary Kozlowski of Cedar Lake, IN., Judith (Charles F.) Walter of Indianapolis, IN., 8 grandchildren; 10 great-grandchildren; 1 great- great grandson.

Private funeral services have been entrusted to Burns Funeral Home. www.burnsfuneral.com

Tribute Wall

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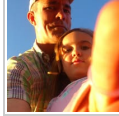
“ *It was a great pleasure getting to know Miss Elizabeth and helping to take care of her. She was and is such a sweet kind woman who will truly be missed. My heart and prayers are with the family and hopes that the Lord helps you all through this difficult time.*

Randi Croy - October 19, 2016 at 10:17 PM



Thank you so much, Randi. St. Anthony Home took wonderful care of Mom and you were at the top of her list of favorites! Judi Walter

Judi Walter - October 21, 2016 at 03:15 PM



I remember so many good times with my Grandmother. She had a wonderful sense of humor and a great laugh. I always enjoyed making her laugh because of this.

She had a remarkable memory. It always amazed me how she could burn through very difficult crossword puzzles with ease. Despite the fact I was a history major in college and consider myself well-read, she always made me feel rather slow when we watched the show Jeopardy together. When I was a boy she was famous for starting with the holiday spirits before dinner (along with her husband Mike and at least half of her children and grandchildren) and as a result I have two distinct memories of eating a burned bird and a casserole which she had been put in charge of preparing! Ha!

She made the absolute best cold cut sandwiches, but she could never figure out how I could eat mine without mayonaise. When I was a very young lad, as she liked to call me, my grandparents lived a few blocks away in the same apartment complex as my parents. The one and only time I ever ran away from home (for an hour or so my parents were beside themselves) I just went over to their place and had some cereal for dinner. I ate a lot of sandwiches and cereal at their apartment.

When they retired to live in Florida I made many trips down to see them. Sometimes I brought a girlfriend, sometimes I visited with my mother, and sometimes I came alone. It was always a great pleasure to see them. We had a wonderful relationship.

I miss you Grandma! Give my love to Grandpa please! I love you both very much!!!

Louie Melo - October 21, 2016 at 05:03 PM