KELICH,
Beatrice

PJ 3-8-2002

CHANGED NOTICE

KELICH, Beatrice

March 5, 2002. Beloved partner of Mildred Handel for 47 years. Residence: 221 Eighth Street, Providence. Dear coparent of Linda Edith Handel, Providence. Loving sister-in-law of Kay Udell, Arthur and Judy Kuchuck, all of Manhattan. Devoted godmother of Joshua B. and Jenna K. Waldman. Funeral Service Friday at 11:00 A.M. in the chapel at Swan Point Cemetery, Providence. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Hospice Care of R.I. 50 Maude Street, Providence, RI 02908. Memorial observance at her late residence Saturday and Sunday 7-9 P.M. The family was assisted with the arrangements by SUGARMAN SINAI MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

JD 11 4106

BEATRICE KELICH, 68, of Eighth Street, Providence, who died Tuesday at Philip Hulitar Inpatient Center, Providence, was an administrative assistant for the Brown Fund at Brown University for 14 years before retiring in 1995.

3-8-2002

KELICH,
Beatrice

How do we remember our Beatrice? She loved her family, her pets and her garden. She loved to dance, especially Latin style, and could turn an accidental trip into a graceful cha cha step. She was a fixer of anything that was broken from the wing of a bird to the leg of a chair.

She approached all of life with a clear philosophy that is hard to find today. Bea never missed a day of work, was on time every day, stayed until the job was done and never thought that this was too much to expect.

This kind of ethic spilled out into everything Bea did. After a project, she lined up her tools and put everything away in working order ready for the next time. Her paintings are complete in their balance and color. The birdseed was mixed and scattered to accommodate birds of all sizes with special seeds just for the squirrels! The neighborhood cat got table scraps before the lights went out at night. Even on painful days, we had to hand wash and vacuum her car so it would be clean for Mildred. Every open cranny that might let cold air into the house was sealed. Toys were fixed for the kids, carriages and wagons got new wheels, a simple doll house became a Painted Lady, bookcases were built for toy trucks, scratching posts and snuggly beds were made for the cats. A retaining wall was built so the soil wouldn't wash away. Pepper, Bea's last dog, had his paws patted dry after a walk in the rain.

Nothing was ever done half way or wasted by Beatrice, which is why her life was so rich and full. It was said somewhere that people come into our lives for a reason, a season or a lifetime. The reason Bea was with each of us may be different. Maybe she was here to help you through a difficult time or to guide you physically, emotionally or spiritually. Maybe she came to you to teach you to laugh or bring you peace of mind. Maybe you met her only once or twice but connected with her instantly feeling a special ease as if you knew her for years. Maybe she came into your life for you to witness a person of integrity and grace as a way to model your own life.

Bea, you were a loving godsend...and always will be.

Linda Handel, for the family...

Beatrice Kelich