



Mrs. Teresa Jane McKittrick

August 14, 1952 - November 9, 2021

Teresa Jane McKittrick passed away at home accompanied by her family on Tuesday, November 9, 2021, after a long illness.

Teresa was born in Charleston, WV on August 14, 1952 as a Hopkins. She was the best of the best and tirelessly offered her unconditional love, humbleness, humor, determination, raw intelligence, and beauty to everyone she knew and everything she did.

Teresa's Parents, William Hopkins Jr. and Betty Hopkins (who passed in 2017 and 2019 respectively) had a large family. Teresa had four sisters, Vicki (who passed in 2015), Sherrie, Debbie, and Nancie "Barbie". This large family moved around a lot due to her father's work, so she got to see a great deal of this country. She ultimately returned to Charleston and attended the University of Charleston. Then, in 1981 she met the man of her dreams, William David Parrish McKittrick.

On March 20, 1982, Teresa married Parrish. Parrish had two children, Terrance (born 1968) and Allison (born 1970) and became their second mother extraordinaire. 1983 brought the birth of her first child, Parrish, and then two years later in 1985, her second great joy, Tyler joined the family. Teresa worked hard over the ensuing years taking care of multiple family businesses as well as her own and extended family. She relocated from Charleston to Germantown, MD, and finally to Phoenixville, PA where she was an active member in her church, became a Grandmother to Amelie, Hazel, Tyler, and Naomi, Mother-in-law to Starr and Stella, and loved to spend time

running and walking the trails at Valley Forge Park with her constant canine companions, first Kobe and then Jackson. Oh, and if she could reach ice cream with a spoon it was gone.

Her love for her family was unrivaled and she will be missed until the last star falls.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Teresa's name to the Ovarian Cancer Research Alliance, PO Box 32141, New York, NY 10087-2141.

Tribute Wall

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“ T. You were the rock of this family. What happened to you b was leastc expected and so unfair. You showed me nothing but love, kindness, and Southern hospitality. You were so thoughtful in everything you did. Your granddaughters are thankful and will dearly miss you.

The one thing we all know for sure is that it is a crime that you were taken so soon from this world. If men could suffer from ovarian cancer, the there would have been advancements both in diagnosis and treatment in the last 40 years since the mother of a teammate of mine died from the same disease. Criminal . Exact same progression. Exact same pattern of disease.

You are and were a G, T.

Starr McKittrick - November 17, 2021 at 10:39 PM

DH

“Wow! I can't believe you're gone. I still reach for my phone each morning to text and ask you: "How's my girl?" You were bigger than life sis. My best friend. You loved your pets, your family, ice cream and Jesus. (Not necessarily in that order.) There are some who because of all the evil & pain & suffering in the world, refuse to believe there is also a loving God. We often talked about how perplexing that is to those who don't realize we live in a fallen world full of both good and evil. But, God gives everyone a free will and allows us to choose which side we're gonna follow. Those choices bring consequences of both joy & pain. And, Jesus didn't come to remove us of that pain & suffering, but rather, He came to show us HOW to go through it and hopefully allow good to triumph over evil. You, Teresa Jane, did just that. You chose to follow the good despite ALL the pain & suffering you endured throughout your life! You could have chosen to repay evil for evil but instead chose to repay good for evil. You showed us God's love, mercy and compassion. You were able to give and give and give of yourself so sacrificially without ever complaining. You were able to reach down and forgive the unforgivable. You held the hurting & rejected, fed the poor and wisely counseled the confused. You always made time for those in need of a shoulder to cry on. You were so much like Jesus, Terrie. To reject Him is to reject you! To reject Him means never to see your sweet face again or feel your warm embrace. You showed us how to be in this world but not of it. I'm thankful that as a believer, I'm guaranteed that we will once again be reunited without pain or sorrow — only joy!! I don't know why God chose not to heal you here, but I know what the enemy means for evil God means for good. He is sovereign and as you always said — His will not mine. Thank you for your testimony. You made us ALL want to be a better a person. Didn't our hearts burn within us as we walked alongside you. I don't know what tomorrow holds but I know who holds it. Until we meet again sweet friend and sister...



Debbie Harrison - November 17, 2021 at 07:48 AM