



Kathleen Tai

March 14, 1945 - April 4, 2021

of Kane'ohe, was surrounded by loved ones when she returned to heaven at sunrise on Easter morning, April 4 at home. She worked at various offices as an Administrative Assistant and most recently at the Honolulu Liquor Commission.

Kathleen was born on March 14, 1945. She grew up in Palolo and graduated from McKinley HS in '63. She met the love of her life, Ken and married in 1985. They did great work at their parish St. Ann and many community programs like Kahalu'u Little League. Together, they had four daughters and one son. The love they shared was unconditional.

Kathy, a devout Catholic, is survived by her sisters Susan Yuen, Cecilia Engels and Lily Souza; daughters: Lisa (Jeff) Coelho, Kristi (Harold) Ahuna, Tracey (Garry) Wong, Susan (Raymond) Martin and her only son John-Paul Tai. She was loved by her grandchildren: Amber Wong, Tara Wong, Nicole Davis, Dylan Martin, Rachael Coelho, Hoku Wong, Victoria Ahuna, Vanessa Ahuna, great granddaughters: Jacie Nishida-Branco, Kenzie Nishida-Martin, Audrey Coelho-Rasmussen, numerous nieces and nephews, and countless friends.

We know she was welcomed into heaven by her late husband Kenneth Tai, beloved grandson Dustin Coelho, brother John P. Souza, Jr. and all our guardian angels.

Services will be held at St. Ann Church in Kane'ohe on Saturday, April 24, 2021. Rosary Vigil at 10am, Mass to follow. Face masks and social distancing will be observed. Drive-thru/drop-off available 10am-11am. Attire is red and black.

Events

APR **Rosary** 10:00AM

24

St Ann's Church

46-129 Haiku Rd, Kaneohe, HI, US, 96744-4098

APR **Mass** 10:30AM

24

St Ann's Church

46-129 Haiku Rd, Kaneohe, HI, US, 96744-4098

Comments



“ A faithful friend is a sturdy shelter;
he who finds it finds a treasure.
A faithful friend is beyond price,
no sum can balance his worth.
A faithful friend is a life- saving remedy,
such as he who fears God finds;
for he who fears God behaves accordingly,
and his friend will be like himself.”

It was just a little over a month (March 6th) when my "faithful friend" Kathy texted me that she was not feeling well and wouldn't be able to play cards; our usual Saturday activity. God called her home a short four weeks later on Easter Sunday.

Almost every Saturday for the last ten years we started off our day together at Scripture Studies, followed by lunch, and ending with several hours playing "Hand and Foot", and sipping wine until "faithful friend" Carol picked her up for 6pm Mass.

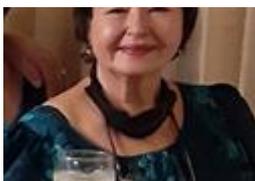
During these visits we shared more than lunch and wine, we shared our stories and our faith. Kathy had a simple, strong and deep faith. Her trust in God's mercy and goodness helped to get her through the loss of her husband, Ken, almost twenty years ago and more recently the loss of her beloved grandson, Dustin. Our sharing, was more often than not, laced with spiritual reflections, as well as. hopes and dreams for our families.

Her devotion to Our Blessed Mother was clearly evident in her dedication to praying the rosary daily. Her day did not begin until she had offered this prayer. I was often in awe of her thoughtfulness, always remembering those who were sick and I know she prayed by name for all of those who asked for prayer.

I feel certain that Kathy is in a place of no pain, with her beloved husband and grandson, surrounded by the love of Jesus and his Blessed Mother. However, I quite selfishly, wish she was still HERE!

So I will remember my friend on Saturday mornings, whenever I open my Bible, and when, if ever, I play hand and foot again. But most especially my "faithful friend" when I lift a glass of Muscato.

Until we meet again, Aloha Oe





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Trudy Rawlins - April 14 at 04:50 PM



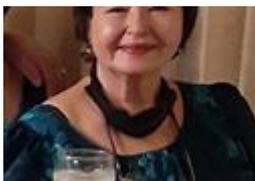
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It as Just one month ago today that my "faithful friend" Kathy texted to tell me that she was not up to playing cards. I knew that she must have been very sick because she loved playing cards and drinking wine. This was an activity which we shared almost every Saturday for many, many years. Starting with Scripture Studies in the morning, followed by lunch and then several hours of playing "Hand and Foot", Kathy and I would spend the day together until "faithful friend" Carol picked her up for 6 o'clock Mass.

In those many hours we shared more than wine and laughter, we also shared our stories and especially our faith. Kathy's faith was simple, strong and very deep. Her devotion to our Blessed Mother was manifested in her daily rosary, which she could not start her day with out. She had absolute trust in God despite the grief she endured after the death of her husband Ken and more recently her beloved Dustin.

A part of me knows that she is happy and beyond pain and suffering. A part of me knows that she is with Ken, Dustin, Our Blessed Mother and Jesus, but the selfish part of me still wants her here.

I will remember my friend often but most especially each time I open my Bible, play cards or lift a glass of wine. I will offer a prayer for her soul and I know she will be praying for me; for all of us,



Trudy Rawlins - April 14 at 04:39 PM