



Nancie Healy

August 13, 1930 - June 15, 2020

Nancie Lee Healy (Trotman), born in Camden, New Jersey on August 13, 1930, passed away on June 15, 2020 in West Chester Pennsylvania. Nancie attended the Charles E. Ellis School for Girls and the University of Pennsylvania. Nancie was wife for 43 years to John D. Healy (d. 1993); and a loving mother of eight children Debra (Larry Davis), Douglas, Diane (Charles Wenzel), Davina (Robert Sebera), Duncan (d. 1983), Daphne (d. 1962), Dorinda (Gregory Chait), Dierdra (Stephen Mazurek), and ten grandchildren.

Nancie and John met in Ocean City N.J. in the summer of 1947, and they were married in Philadelphia in 1949. No matter where their family lived they always tried to summer in Ocean City. After Nancie's husband retired from the Philadelphia Orchestra 1989, they moved to Tucson, Arizona. Nancie was an active and beloved member of her community (Sun City Vistosa). Nancie filled her days hiking and swimming. In 2018 Nancie returned to the Philadelphia to be closer to family.

As the wife of a Foreign Service Officer, Nancie's life took her around the world, but her love for traveling didn't stop there. After her husband's death Nancie took many hiking trips, traveling to numerous national parks in addition to international hikes such as 350 miles of the Camino de Santiago Pilgrimage in Spain as well as treks in Peru, New Zealand, Thailand, China, Tibet and more.

Nancie always had an intrepid sense of curiosity, open mindedness, and appreciation for world culture, art and music which she has imparted on all who knew her well.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the National Park Foundation.

Due to the current health crisis, a Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

Comments



“ I'm remembering how good Mom was with Contact Paper. Exact fit. No bubbles. No creases.

Whatever it was; now, it was, actually, real wood grain, real granite, real stone. The window was etched glass, really, look..

Doug Healy - September 07, 2020 at 08:59 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Doug Healy - July 11, 2020 at 01:44 AM



“ Mom in Ed Cleveland's garden, with - - Swiss Chard - When Carol Scotti shared this with us, it made all of our days..

Doug Healy - July 11, 2020 at 01:46 AM



“ My husband and I hiked several miles with Nancie as members of the Vistoso Hiking Club. She and I were interested in the beautiful wild flowers that we would encounter in the desert in the spring time. I remember one story she told about the identification of one wildflower. She was on a hike with a gentleman (Ralph) who was also interested in wildflowers and they came across a flower that neither could identify. Ralph told Nancie that he would check his wildflower books and let her know what he found out. Nancie was going to be leading a hike a few days later and members of the hiking club were calling her to sign up for the hike. She received a message on her machine that said Cliff Fendler which she assumed was a member signing up for the hike. So, she put Cliff's name on the sign-up sheet. The day of the hike, Cliff didn't show up. Come to find out later, Ralph had called to let Nancie know the name of the unidentified flower and had left the message: Cliff Fendler. Now whenever we see a Cliff Fendler, we think of Nancie.

Leslie Esparza - June 25, 2020 at 02:08 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Susan Sotelo - June 23, 2020 at 10:51 AM



“ A trip to Maine with Nancy and Doug. Nancy's enthusiasm was infectious. She was always a few paces ahead of us and had such greatest ideas. It was a week of new experiences and sharing. I am so happy that I got to know her

Susan Sotelo - June 23, 2020 at 10:59 AM



“ I remember we had this blue Sears canister vacuum. It was huge and heavy. I was ~ 5, maybe 4. Things may have appeared, more huge, and more heavy, when you are 4 or 5.

The vacuum was on one of the stairs, descending. Nancie, Mom, at that moment, perhaps because she noticed I may have been watching, decided, on the stairs, descending, that she would teach the vacuum, to her son, me.

Calling me over, "You see, this is how it works." Nancie began pulling some hoses and attachments apart - to demo..

- And something happened - Nancie became infused, in that brief moment, with a wonder of, and an appreciation for, this vacuum, for mechanics, for industrial design. As Mom began examining, handling, taking time with the various parts, that small delay, at that moment, was almost more than I could endure. I was so keen on trying this vacuum. It was huge, mechanical, it was powerful. I was a boy. It was so, new, to me.

“Let.” “Me.” “Have.” “It.”

Every fiber of my body was saying.

And yet, it was also so new to Mom, at that moment.

It was just a brief moment; the moment when I only just wanted to get my hands on the vacuum, being the same moment when Mom filled; with new discovery, appreciation, wonderment, took a moment to enjoy it, as if given permission to really enjoy such things, for the first time.

That tension between me wanting, to grab, touch, be part of, to use, and Nancie, a seeing, for the first time, a wonderment, a taking a moment to enjoy to the depth to which it wanted take her, is a tension I have remembered.

Doug Healy - June 23, 2020 at 09:51 AM



“ Mel and Mary Marks so very much enjoyed knowing Nancie and renting her house two winters. Doug- we are thinking of you- we miss you- we send much love and sympathy.

mary mats - June 25, 2020 at 01:40 PM



“ What not only a beautiful obituary, but also what an incredible life and legacy! She was unquestionably a one of a kind Woman! She definitely left this world totally fulfilled, nothing could have been left on her bucket list!

I am honoured to have known such an incredible Lady, and to continue to know some of her children and grandchildren! It is so true, the Apple doesn't fall far from the tree! Nancie, you will be missed, but not forgotten!

May the Eternal light shine upon Nancie and may she Rest In Peace with her loved ones!

Beth Sheffield - June 19, 2020 at 10:24 AM



“ Pink Lily and Yellow Rose Mix (Silk Cemetery Flowers) was purchased for the family of Nancie Healy.



June 18, 2020 at 08:29 PM