



Louise M. Green

December 18, 1928 - March 29, 2020

Louise M. Green, age 91, passed away peacefully and went to be with The Lord on Sunday, March 29, 2020.

She was preceded in death by her parents: John and Janet Provident, and late husband, Travis Green. She is survived by her brother and sister: William Provident (Shirley) and Johanna Stuehr. She was also the beloved aunt of many nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews.

Although she was born Louise, to her family she was known as, "Honey," and to her friends as, "Lulu." Honey left Cleveland in her early 20's and received her bachelor's degree in accounting from The University of California, Berkeley. She lived in California for nearly 50 years where she began her career and retired as a government CPA. In 1995, she returned home to Cleveland after the passing of her husband Travis.

As a lifelong learner, she enjoyed the simpler things in life. Honey was an avid reader, loved puzzles, playing mahjong, and cards. It's rare to come across someone that is so memorable to so many, but that was Honey. She was an unforgettable friend and her compassion for her canine companions was unrivaled. She was truly one of a kind, and those lucky enough to be counted amongst her friends and family were blessed.

We celebrate her life and will miss her.

Please visit Monreal Funeral Home (www.monrealfuneralhome.com) to visit her online tribute.

Comments



“ AN UPLIFTING STORY: IN LOVING MEMORY

My 91 year old aunt passed away on March 29, 2020 after battling pneumonia and COPD for the past 6 months. She was as frail as ever standing barely 4'10" weighing about 75 lbs. I called her a little pistol when talking about her to others. She was married three times, never had children, and smoked Pall Mall non-filtered cigarettes up until she was 80.

I remember visiting her in California where she lived most of her life when I was a kid some 45 years ago. I can still see her standing by the pool with a dark tan, wearing a black bikini and white go-go boots smoking a cigarette. She had a hard time relating to kids, but sure loved her dogs. Every card I ever got from her throughout all of these many years always included her dog's name.

My aunt was ahead of her time. She was an independent woman that did what she wanted. She left her family in Cleveland in her early 20's and called California her home. There she earned her accounting degree and worked in a man's world for the government until she retired. She seldom came back to Cleveland because she had a fear of flying. Regardless, she never missed a family members birthday and would send a big box of toys to her nieces and nephews.

In her spare time she would read book after book, usually the creepiest and scariest books that anyone could read. She watched the news, sports, and never missed jeopardy. She loved puzzles, playing mahjong, scrabble, and cards. She walked her dog every day and it wasn't unusual for her to walk for miles a day in any kind of weather in her favorite red sweat suit.

In her 70's she decided it was time to move back to Cleveland after her third husband passed away. She wanted to have the comfort of being close to her family. She made friends with her neighbors and fellow dog walkers from around the neighborhood and near by parks. She enjoyed talking to her family on the phone daily and seeing them often.

With the onset of age and COPD she would battle the thought on a regular basis of having to slow down. She didn't believe in God and despite many conversations with her loved ones about heaven and hell, she dismissed it with no hesitation.

It wasn't until she became extremely ill during the last six months of her life that her family began praying that she would have a change of heart. During the last week of her life, a group of women from my sister's church prayed for her.

With the pandemic looming in all of our lives, she was secluded in a nursing home with no outside visitors. Miracles do happen and prayer does make a difference. At nearly the exact same time that my aunt passed away, a text was sent to my sister. She looked down at the number and didn't know who it was from. She opened it up and there was a YouTube video of the Brooklyn Tabernacle Choir singing a live rendition of Psalm 34. My sister didn't play it at first.

When I called my sister to tell her about our aunt passing away, she told me about just receiving an anonymous text. She sent it to me and we hung up and both listened to it.

It was beautiful and majestic. It was music, but it was also a message from God. A magnificent choir was singing the words, but those very same words seem to be radiating out from my aunt to all of us.

I answered the phone and my sister had tears of joy in her voice. She told me that she got a call back from one of the ladies from the prayer group. My sister said she told her that they were not only praying that my aunt would accept Jesus into her heart, but also prayed that God would send us a sign if she did.

We give all the glory to God and find everlasting comfort in knowing she is in heaven. We celebrate her life and will miss her. May these words give all that read it a sense of peace that God is real and loves us. Please click on this link to hear Psalm 34 sung by the Brooklyn Tabernacle Choir...it is amazing
<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=DfW2mkkMTAg>

Lisa Miller - April 02, 2020 at 10:16 AM



“ I was a neighbor of your aunt for past 9 years. She amazed me always walking her dog around the cul d sac, in her jogger suit and carrying oxygen tank with her walker; pocket full of treats for my dog when we walked by. I wondered about her when I hadn't seen her walking or sitting out in lawn chair in driveway watching world go by...she was a good woman and friendly neighbor. She will be missed.

tara - April 19, 2020 at 07:30 PM



“ I met Lulu when we worked at the Lawrence Radiation Lab in Berkeley. Lulu, Patty Lee Miller and I had lunch together everyday and we would play mahjong during our lunch hour. Lulu was a blast. We laughed all of the time. The three of us would put on a play at Christmas for the rest of the workers. It was always hilarious. We would write the script ourselves and would make fun of our bosses. Too many stories to tell. After she moved to Ohio she always sent me birthday Nd Christmas cards. I knew she had passed since I didn't receive the cards this last year. Forever in my heart. I still tell stories about us to others. We were 20+ years apart but buds forever. I love you Lulu

Michelle Dell'Ergo Aiken - May 03 at 01:38 PM



“ she was a truly beautiful person I will miss her dearly

Joe wrayno - April 02, 2020 at 07:21 AM



“ My condolences. Honey will be truly missed by all that had the pleasure of knowing her. For being such a small person she had a big impact on people's lives. I will miss her sense of humor but most of all I will miss her.

Jane Whelan - April 01, 2020 at 09:08 PM