



Harriet Ann Murnane

October 20, 1923 - October 21, 2014

Harriet Ann Murnane, of Houston, Texas, passed away on Oct. 21, the day after her 91st birthday. She was born in Columbus, Ohio in 1923. It was there that she met Jim, her high school sweetheart, whom she married in 1947. They remained happily married for 65 years, until his death last year.

Over the span of her marriage, Harriet moved several times as Jim accepted promotions in his career with General Electric. They lived in Corpus Christi, TX; Houston, TX; Cincinnati, Ohio; Syosset, New York; and finally, back to Houston.

It would be true to say Harriet was the world's greatest Mother and Neighbor. As a mother of nine, she somehow managed to volunteer in her children's activities, from serving as a Den Mother for her sons Scout troops, and chaperoning on Girl Scout camping trips. As her children had children, we asked each other, "How did Mom do it?" When new residents moved into the neighborhood, Harriet would organize a neighborhood brunch and welcome the new family with a plate of her chocolate chip cookies. Strong-willed and quiet, she simply saw what needed to be done, and did it with a smile. Her caring for others and pride in her community is legendary. Harriet was honored as Citizen of the Year by the Westchester Community in 1995 and honored by St. John Vianney Church's Samaritan Ministry in 2006.

Harriet was known for her daily walks, which started at 5:30 a.m. She would pick up newspapers left at the curb and place them on front porches to make it more convenient for others. As a devout Catholic, she dedicated much of her time on church committees, including the Altar Committee, Church Bazaar, Funeral Committee, and Women's Club. As her friends told us, you could always count on Harriet. They nicknamed her Saint Harriet, as she always put others needs before her own.

Children include Tom Murnane, of San Marcos, Calif.; Terry (Margaret) Murnane, The Woodlands; Jim (Lorraine) Murnane, Wading River, New York; Ginny (Ty) Eckley, Kingwood; Marsha (Boris) Siegel, San Marcos, Calif.; Joe Murnane, Montgomery; Shelly (Brad) Lamb, The Woodlands; Mike (Kim) Murnane, Richmond, and John (Kim) Murnane, San Antonio. Harriet is also survived by 15 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren.

A funeral mass will be held in her honor Monday, November 10th, at 10:30 am at St John Vianney Catholic Church, 625 Nottingham Oaks Trail, Houston, TX, 77079, with a reception to follow. Interment will be held at 2:00 pm at the VA Houston National Cemetery, 10410 Veterans Memorial Dr., Houston, 77038.

Cemetery Details

VA Houston National Cemetery

10410 Veterans Memorial Drive
Houston, TX 77038-1502
[http://www.cem.va.gov/cems/nchp/houston.as
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Previous Events

Funeral Mass

NOV 10. 10:30 AM (CT)

St. John Vianney Catholic Church
625 Nottingham Oaks Trail
Houston, TX 77079

Reception

NOV 10. 11:30 AM (CT)

St. John Vianney Catholic Church
625 Nottingham Oaks Trail
Houston, TX 77079

Graveside Service

NOV **10**. 2:00 PM (CT)

VA Houston National Cemetery
10410 Veterans Memorial Drive
Houston, TX 77038-1502
<http://www.cem.va.gov/cems/nchp/houston.asp>

Tribute Wall



“ *Harriet Ann Murnane*

October 08, 2023 at 10:52 AM



“ *Harriet Ann Murnane*

October 06, 2023 at 01:12 AM



“ *Harriet Ann Murnane*

October 05, 2023 at 09:45 AM



“ *Harriet Ann Murnane*

October 05, 2023 at 01:54 AM



“ *God broke the mold when he made Harriet. She was one of the first people we met when we moved to Westchester 29 years ago and we soon learned she was Mrs. Westchester - always looking for small ways to help - always aware of the needs of others - always smiling and cheerful - and always busy. I loved seeing her roaming the neighborhood tossing newspapers up to front porches, picking up stray trash and waving to everyone. She was a wiz bridge player and, of course, we always wanted to play at her house so she would feed us. It was truly a special honor to be Harriet's friend.*

Robin Motley - November 11, 2014 at 06:10 AM

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“ *Harriet was a special angel for me. I was one of the recipients of the morning newspaper privilege of having my paper placed at my doorstep each morning at 6 am. An extraordinary gift was sitting with my wife each Saturday evening while I attended Mass. This was extra special because it was an unsolicited offer from her heart.*



She has a special place in God's heaven.

Bill Albers

Bill Albers - November 09, 2014 at 11:01 PM