



Bonita Jean Seitz

January 22, 1943 - August 4, 2016

Bonita Jean Seitz

Bonita Jean Seitz, 73, of Manassas, died Thursday, August 4, 2016 in Manassas.

Mrs. Seitz was an Elvis fan. She was an accomplished pianist and taught for many years. Word games were another passion but most of all she cherished time spent with her family.

Survivors include her husband of over 33 years, Jim; children Shane Grice and Amira Lynn Corbett; mother, Bernice Maddox, sisters Jamie Wright, Vicki Pettus and Debbie Clark, 6 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren.

She was predeceased by her father, Willard Maddox, and a son, Christopher Grice.

The family will receive friends from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m. Sunday at Pierce Funeral Home.

A funeral service will be held at 1:00 p.m. on Monday, August 8, at Pierce Funeral Home. Interment will follow in Stonewall Memory Gardens.

Memorial donations may be made to the American Diabetes Association --
P.O. Box 7023 Merrifield, VA 22116 – 7023.

Cemetery Details

Stonewall Memory Gardens

12004 Lee Highway
Manassas, VA 20109
<http://www.stonewallmemorygardens.com>

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 7. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Service

AUG 8. 1:00 PM - 1:35 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Tribute Wall

JW

“ I miss you Bonnie, I miss your face, I miss the sound of your voice, I miss singing with you - I miss talking with you - but you already know all of that. I have a regret - the last time I saw you over at Mama's house we hardly had time to speak - you were in a hurry to get back home before the oxygen ran out in your tank and I was fed up with being there I just wanted to get out of there and go home - we didn't hug each other and say "I love you" like we normally did and for this I am so sorry - I did not know it would be the last time I saw you - I miss you so - You always knew how to make me laugh when it came to Mama - you always knew what to do.....I really need to talk to you - I need your advise.....
I didn't even know this page was here - until today - today is Heather-may and Daddy's birthday and I was looking for a picture of him on the internet and your name came up as one of his children and I clicked on it and there you were!!!!
I love you and miss you -
Jaimie-lee

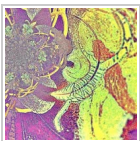


Jaimie-lee Wright - June 08, 2017 at 08:37 AM

JW

Amm Fiacheinin -if you are still checking this wall please call me - (540) 660-2551 - I am Jaimie-lee - your Aunt

Jaimie-lee Wright - June 08, 2017 at 08:44 AM



“ goodbye mom, dont look for me in heaven, wont be me there, sorry i wont see you in bweandamland either, sure you really dont want to come either, peace out to you and all your kin, hope you are all happy together

Amm Fiacheinin - December 28, 2016 at 10:51 PM

SH

I'm sorry for your loss. How are you doing? Where are you now?
Sharon

Sharon - October 07, 2018 at 10:41 PM



“ *thinking of you everyday, feeling like I have o right to miss you, but I do and always have, miss your voice, miss hearing you play the piano, your house is empty without you there, expecting to see or hear you around every corner, thanx for all you were and all you did, thanx for all the visits, feathers and still this late and cold in the year a few butterflies, it must be you, miss you too and glad you hang around, dont go too far at samhain, dont cross the veil too deep, stay close and visit me*

Amm Fiacheinin - October 26, 2016 at 10:23 AM



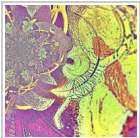
“ *Mom, thanx for taking care of my children. I can nver repay you or Jim or thank you enough for all the love and care you bestowed upon them. They love and miss you so. Oh how I wish you would come home. I miss you so*

Amm Fiacheinin - October 01, 2016 at 08:17 AM



“ Hi Mom, finally made it back home and put a red hibiscus and red mm on your grave. I hope you like them, I know you preferred plants to flowers and the red hibiscus blooms just fit you. I was hoping it was all a cruel twisted joke, just to get me to come back to virginia to visit, oh how I wish I had come back sooner. Jim loves and misses you so. Stephen and Jill and the kids have dinner every night there and I hope this is helping him, but he is very sad without you, very sad. I got to play your grand piano, I see why you loved it so. I cried when I looked up while playing and saw the piece of art I made for you hanging right where you could see it while playing. I miss you mom. I miss you so much. I would give anything to hear you play the piano again, there are no recordings of you playing. I love all your toys, it shows me how much Jim loves ad adores you and I am sooooo glad deep in my heart glad that you had that. I miss you, lease come see me again, I have not seen feathers for a while now, but I did see the one butterfly right after I we left the cemetary. I am so sad the ducks and geese are not there at the pond, I know how you loved them. I miss you mom

Amm Fiacheinin - October 01, 2016 at 07:55 AM



“ Hi Mom, thought I was going to see you last night. Never saw it rain mud before! Came through the worst storm Ben or I have ever seen. No visibility, winds so hard it was picking up dirt and making mud in the air as it rained in literal sheets that made it impossible to see and flooded the highway as it fell. Hail the size of golf balls that felt and sounded like they were going to bust the windshield, the windows and come through the cab itself! Welcome to Kansas I guess! Before then saw feathers and thought of you. Talk to you later, getting to move the house to our own property this weekend, then maybe we will both look forward to coming home, been gone a month and hating to go back home sucks. Love you, talk to you soon

Amm Fiacheinin - September 16, 2016 at 09:01 AM



“ Hi Mom, in San Antonio, not as bad as cali, but I really am happier in the pacific northwest in the mountains with all the tall pines, rivers and cool fresh air. Too much humidity, heat and sand here, but we found a treasure trove of prickly pears growing wild and got to harvest some, yummm! We love finding wild things to harvest, we got to harvest wild blackberries in Washington state earlier this year, had fresh black berrie for a month! I was reminded of Shane while we were picking them, I felt like a bear, I was eating three to every one that went into the bucket and making yummy noises. Ben still laughs at me! I didnt get to do the actual harvesting of the prickly pears, I get infections everytime I get a cactus and Ben takes good care of me, he wore gloves, harvested them all and rubbed off all the spines before handing them to me. I still got one little hair splinter from them that is now festering, despite putting peroxide on it right away. Me and my damn allergies. Ben is cool though, he doesnt make fun of me of get mad at me for my allergies and snuffelupagus noises, sniffing and sneezing, he actuall does everything he can to try and help my allergies be not so bad. Talked to Dad on 911, Joseph's bd. Nice to talk to him, need to talk to him more often before he is gone too. I really miss you and wish I had listened to the dreams I was having about calling you. I am glad we did talk not too long ago and it made you happy, but I wish I had made you happier and called more. I love you Mom, and miss you. Lots of feathers yesterday and the day before. Millions of butterflies, I hope every one of them is you, flying free and happy and saying hello to me. Be happy Mom, come see me and let me know it is you, not just feathers and butterflies, I miss you.



Amm Fiacheinin - September 13, 2016 at 11:35 AM



it troubles me no one else uses this page to talk to you Mom, but then, I am also kind of glad, my own little private line to you. Love you Mom, and miss you, maybe I will make it home one day to put flowers on your grave and cry for you there instead of in the truck, or at Dennys....

Amm Fiacheinin - September 13, 2016 at 11:38 AM



“*cant seem to get away from southern california, hate it here, it stinks like urine, hot, nasty place, why people want to live here is beyond me, they just are not sending us to the east coast*

Amm Fiacheinin - September 09, 2016 at 12:00 PM



“*Hi Mom, feathers and tablet crash again day before yesterday. Thinking of you often, missing you more than I ever could have understood. Love you. Hope you are happy and at peace and enjoying when you visit me as much has I enjoy your visits. Ben saw the feathers right after the tablet quit, third time now, he is convinced it is you as well. Be well and keep visiting. I love you mom. Still not able to make it back east, not sure I ever will.*

Amm Fiacheinin - September 05, 2016 at 07:26 PM

AM

“ Hi Mom, still no load back east. Now I don't have internet access any more and really miss looking at your page here everyday. Saw brown feathers the other day, asked if it was you, my tablet quit working again, then later it started working again. I will take that as you saying hello. I miss you, more than you could ever know, even though you didn't like me, and your religiousness freaked me out, I always loved you. Hear your voice when I speak, I stop to listen and you grow silent. I miss playing the piano, I used to play at least two hours everyday and always thought of you. I have not been able to play for almost two years now and my heart and hands ache to play. Ben told them today we really want to make it to Virginia to pay our respects, he is a good man. You would like him. He knows all my darkness and loves me anyway. I miss you Mom, I hope to see more feathers soon and maybe bring you flowers. I wish I could have heard you play the piano one more time. I love you Mom.



Am - September 03, 2016 at 12:15 AM

AM

“ Hi mom, still can't get back east. I am sure it is better. I did what you and Amr told me, i got out of their lives and stayed away. I hope you enjoyed my children and all the time i didn't get with them. I hope they fair well now you are gone as they dont want me around. They will never understand what i went through loosing you when Chris died and that neither of us were ever the same, that you threw me away three times and the third wad the charm, i left and stayed gone. I will ever miss you and my kids i never got to know. I hope you are at peace, hopefully I will be soon too. You and daddy should have just let me die instead of throwing me away.

Am - August 24, 2016 at 03:14 PM

AM

“ Hi Mom, still in California, not sure where they will send us next. Seems there are not good long haul flatbed loads on the east coast so I may never make it to Virginia to put flowers on your grave and visit with Jim. I miss you. Allenna left your house yesterday, so I will try to remember to call and check on Jim every now and then for you. He misses you terribly. I love you Mom.



Am - August 15, 2016 at 09:21 AM

AM

“ Hi Mom, you have your wings and I miss you. Cannot even make it to put flowers on your grave, they cannot give us a load east, heading to California now.



Am - August 11, 2016 at 07:30 PM

AM

“ You died before I was six
Only now can I finally grieve
I've missed you for all of these years
Oh Mom, why did you have to leave?



Strong, upcoming, sixties woman
With the fashion to dare
You dressed me just like you
With fashions you made with care
I ecstatically held your hand walking
As you taught me to write and to read
You were a hot red headed Marlo Thomas
Oh Mom, why did you have to leave?

We both lost our lives when he was taken
Then I was taken too
You had warned me to do as she told me
And she told me to forget, for you
But forgetting cannot be forgotten
And betrayal comes from within as unknown
And the Cute Little Girl that you wanted
Left this body as a soul flown
And the one that came to replace her
Never found a heart in her own

But this is the Mom I'll remember
Black velvet, white satin, copper bouffant flip with bangs
Your fingers on the piano
I'll remember the way that you sang
I'll remember holding your hand
I am so glad you were loved so
I've missed you for so long
Oh Mom, why did you have to go?

Am - August 09, 2016 at 11:07 PM

AM

Written by Am Corbett, August 9, 2016, 11pm, Dakota, Minnesota

Am - August 09, 2016 at 11:12 PM

AM

“ *Am lit a candle in memory of Bonita Jean Seitz*



Am - August 08, 2016 at 09:04 PM

BF

“ *Bob & Agnes Inge and family purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Bonita Jean Seitz.*



Bob & Agnes Inge and family - August 06, 2016 at 09:58 PM

HO

“ *My sincerest condolences to the family in the loss of your dear loved one. May you find comfort knowing God is close to the brokenhearted (Psalm 34:18);; and in cherished memories shared with loving family and friends.*

Holland - August 06, 2016 at 03:25 PM

SL

“ *Really enjoyed meeting Bonnie and Jim through Jamie and singing and playing music with them a couple times. Bonnie was a sweet spirit and I know she will be missed.*

steve and lori - August 06, 2016 at 02:47 PM

DL

“ *Diann, Jackie & Lia purchased the Heavenly Heights Bouquet for the family of Bonita Jean Seitz.*



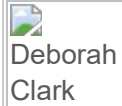
Diann, Jackie & Lia - August 06, 2016 at 07:35 AM

DA

“ *Dabney purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Bonita Jean Seitz.*



Dabney - August 05, 2016 at 06:39 PM



“ *Bonnie is my big sister and my friend. Wasn't a day that we didn't either Email or chat back and forth on FB. So glad we got to talk last week for an hour on the phone. We lived 1200 miles a part, but distance didn't dim the feelings we had as sisters. We always had each other's backs and never fail to stand with each other. As siblings, yea, we had our fights and disagreements, but the love was always there....her son Christopher and my oldest son, Billy were born 6 weeks apart and we used to get together and let the boys play together until God decided to take Chris...now God has reunited my sister with her son, our dad, our grandparents and so many more in heaven. One day we will be united again and it will be like no time has passed...I will miss her dearly, but she will live on in my heart and in the so many memories we have shared as sisters and friends. My heart goes out to Jim...the love of her life...and her, his...they were so good together and the love was great! She loved Elvis...and now, 'Bonnie has left the building'. love you sis...your sister (the bad one), Deborah A Clark*

Deborah Clark - August 05, 2016 at 05:17 PM



“ *Angela Davis purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Bonita Jean Seitz.*



Angela Davis - August 05, 2016 at 02:47 PM

Rene
Inge

“ *Fly high above the sky may you rest in peace
We will miss you dearly*



Rene Inge - August 05, 2016 at 01:26 PM



“ *Angela Davis lit a candle in memory of Bonita
Jean Seitz*



Angela Davis - August 05, 2016 at 01:24 PM

KH

“ *Thinking of and praying for all of you. Rest in peace, Bonnie.*

keith hedlund - August 05, 2016 at 10:42 AM