



## Eleanor Eichhorn

February 16, 1923 - April 24, 2009

Eleanor Eichhorn, 86, retiree of IBM, died of a blood disorder April 24, 2009 at Warrenton Overlook Health & Rehabilitation in Warrenton, VA. Mrs. Eichhorn was born in Litchville, North Dakota to Tom and Mary O'Connor, and later moved with her parents to Davenport, Iowa where she met and married her late husband, Richard Eichhorn.

Mrs. Eichhorn loved flowers and flower design and attended classes in Ikebana, the Japanese art of flower arrangement. She was also an enthusiastic needlepointer, traveling across the United States for advanced training then painstakingly created numerous pillows and framed art. Mrs. Eichhorn and her husband had a lifelong love of birds.

Survivors include her son and daughter-in-law, David Eichhorn and Pam Anderson of Calverton, Virginia; three sisters, Mary Orr of Kalispell, Montana, Marge Hanson of Litchville North Dakota, and the late Viola Hanson of Tacoma, Washington; brother-in-law and sister-in-law, Walter and Madeline Eichhorn of Johnson, Iowa.

The family will receive friends from 7:00-9:00 P.M. Wednesday, April 29, 2009 at Pierce Funeral Home, 9609 Center Street, Manassas. A Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated 10:00 A.M. Thursday, April 30, 2009 at All Saints Catholic Church, 9300 Stonewall Road, Manassas with Rev. Francisco

Mendez de Dios officiating. Interment 2:00 P.M. Thursday, April 30, 2009 at Quantico National Cemetery, Triangle.

In lieu of flowers, please make donations to National Capital Hospice, 10530 Linden Lake Plaza, Suite 200, Manassas, Virginia 20109 in memory of Eleanor Eichhorn.

Condolences may be sent to [www.piercefh.com](http://www.piercefh.com).

# Tribute Wall



“ There will come a day when the tears of sorrow will softly flow into tears of remembrance...and your heart will begin healing itself...and grieving will be interrupted by episodes of joy...and you will hear the whisper of hope. There will come a day when you will welcome the tears of remembrance...as a sun shower of the soul...a turning of the tide...a promise of peace. There will come a day when you will...risk loving...go on believing...and treasure the tears of remembrance. I have fought the fine fight, I have run the course to the finish, I have observed the faith.-2Timothy 4:7. As for me, I will lie down that I may sleep; I shall certainly awake, for Jehovah himself keeps supporting me. -Psalms 3:5

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April 29, 2009 at 12:00 AM