



Sheila Duritza

August 30, 1947 - May 5, 2009

SHEILA JANNETTE DURITZA, age 61 of Warrenton, Virginia, formerly of Manassas, Virginia died Tuesday, May 5, 2009 at her residence.

Mrs. Duritza was born August 30, 1947 in Abington, Virginia, daughter of the late Gilbert Gail and Bertha Terry Hash. Sheila was a big Elvis fan, loved country music and dancing and enjoyed outdoor activities especially camping and fishing.

Survivors include her loving husband of seven years, John Paul Duritza; one son, Gilbert Dean Sowder of Manassas, Virginia; two step sons, Richard P. Duritza and Daniel W. Duritza both of Manassas, Virginia; one sister, Connie L. Harding and husband Phil of Nokesville, Virginia; four grandchildren and numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.

The family will receive friends from 7:00-9:00 P.M. Thursday, May 7, 2009 at Pierce Funeral Home, 9609 Center Street, Manassas where funeral services will be held 1:00 P.M. Friday, May 8, 2009 with Rev. Gene Wells officiating. Interment will follow at Stonewall Memory Gardens, Manassas.

In lieu of flowers, expressions of sympathy may take the form of contributions to American Cancer Society, 124 Park Street, SE, Vienna, Virginia 22180 in memory of Sheila J. Duritza.

Condolences may be sent to www.piercefh.com.

Tribute Wall

CH

“ SHEILA, I MISS YOU SO MUCH. MY LIFE WILL NEVER BE THE SAME WITH OUT YOU. I JUST KEPT HOPING YOU WOULD RECOVER AND I COULD MOVE YOU DOWN HOME WHERE YOU WANTED TO BE. I AM SORRY I COULD NOT DO THAT FOR YOU. ALL MY LOVE FOREVER AND EVER.

YOUR SISTER
CONNIE

connie harding - March 29, 2013 at 02:02 PM

CH

“ SHEILA IS MY SISTER, MY LOVE FOR HER WILL NEVER END. I PRAY SHE REST IN PIECE. I WILL NEVER FORGIVE THE FACT THAT HER HUSBAND WOULD NOT LET ME SEE HER FOR THE LAST 4 MONTHS OF HER LIFE BECAUSE I DEFENDED HER FROM HIS ABUSE. ALL SHE WANTED WAS TO SEE ME AND HER SON, NO MATTER HOW MUCH HE HATED US, HE HAD NO RIGHT TO KEEP US FROM SEEING HER. SHE HATED HIM FOR THIS REASON. I HOPE HE SEES HER FACE EVER DAY AND THE PUNISHMENT HE IMPOSED ON HER. BUT HE ONLY THOUGHT I COULD NOT SEE HER, SEE P I WAS SANDY.

connie harding - March 29, 2013 at 02:02 PM

SP

“ Our thoughts and prayers are with you at this time. Sheila's dancing on the clouds.....

Sandra and Pat - March 29, 2013 at 02:02 PM

SM

“ Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took His hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way.
I found that place at the close of day.
If my passing has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Ah yes, these things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me
God wanted me now, He set me free.
(Author unknown)

SANDRA MARKHAM - March 29, 2013 at 02:02 PM

TL

“ We love and will miss her very much!

Tweet & Larry - March 29, 2013 at 02:02 PM

DB

“ I met Sheila at Cancer Treatment Centers of America while my husband was being treated there.

I want to express my deepest sympathy to her husband and children, and to her sister, Connie, who was by her side daily as she underwent treatment at CTCA.

God bless you all.

Dawn Branzuela

Dawn Branzuela - May 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ Sheila, I'm sorry I did not say good-bye. You will be missed. Although it was mentioned you loved Elvis and loved to dance, I think your testimony to your life and your greatest attribute was the love you had for your son, Dean and the pride you had in being a good wife & mother. I'll remember the way you used to beat the heck out of your cigarette pack before you opened them and the way you had that cocky Sheila smile, you know, the one side would go up as if to say, oh yeah, that's exactly what I said. Yes you will be remembered by many, and I hope with no regrets. My biggest regret is not being there for you at the end. I hope your exit was painless and beautiful. Tell Mom and Bertha, Billie and Sue hello and have a great time in eternity with them all. God, please save a place for the rest of us to join this great crowd. With much love, Sis or as you would say, Love Saffy

JOYCE MULLINS - May 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM