



## Anne T. McCabe-Bohnberger

January 26, 1930 - January 14, 2018

Anne T. McCabe-Bohnberger died on January 14, 2018, at the Masonic Home in Burlington Township. She was 87 years old.

Born in Philadelphia, PA, Anne was a longtime resident of Willingboro and later Cinnaminson, before moving to the Masonic Home a few years ago. After graduating from Bok High School, Anne met her husband Hugh McCabe while working as an administrative assistant in downtown Philadelphia. They raised their family first in Secane, PA, and then in Willingboro, NJ, where she loved being involved in both her church and her children's school activities. She served for many years as PTA President at Corpus Christi School in Willingboro and was instrumental in organizing numerous events there. She was also a member of the Altar and Rosary Society. Anne was a longtime volunteer at Memorial Hospital in Mount Holly and spent many years bowling with her Women's Bowling League. She was very social and made friends easily wherever she went. Anne loved entertaining, her beloved Philadelphia Flyers, and being called "Mom" by most of her children's friends, who were always welcome around her house (and who always seemed to make sure they were around when she was making her homemade meatballs and "gravy" for dinner.) She treasured her grandchildren, who loved when their "Mom-Mom" was around.

The wife of the late Hugh McCabe, Milton Anderson, Frederick Bohnberger, and the mother of the late Patrick (Catherine) McCabe, she is survived by 6 children: Anne (Joseph) Korson of Havertown, PA, Teresa (Larry) Portner of

Cameron Park, CA, Alice (James) Jones of Mt. Laurel, Michael (Nancy) McCabe of Mantua, Margaret Chilton of Maple Shade, and Kathleen (Frank) McCabe-Odri of Lumberton; 11 grandchildren: Ben, Jamie, Joshua, Andrew, Francine, Evan, Christine, Jennifer, Dylan, Sarah, & Shane; and 4 great-grandchildren: Emma, Gabriella, Ellen, & Julian.

Mass of Christian Burial will be Celebrated on Friday at 10:45 am at the Sacred Heart Church, 260 High St., Mount Holly. Relatives and friends may visit with the family on Friday from 9:45 am to 10:45 am at the church.

Interment will follow in the Odd Fellows Cemetery in Burlington. In lieu of flowers, contributions in her memory may be made to either the Alzheimer's Association at [www.alz.org](http://www.alz.org) or the American Heart Association [www.heart.org](http://www.heart.org) Arrangements by the Perinchief Chapels, Mount Holly [www.perinchief.com](http://www.perinchief.com)

# Cemetery Details

## Odd Fellows Cemetery

Route 130  
Burlington, NJ

# Previous Events

## Visitation

JAN 19. 9:45 AM - 10:45 AM (ET)

Sacred Heart Church Mt Holly  
260 High St  
Mt Holly, NJ 08060  
(609) 267-0209

## Mass of Christian Burial

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Sacred Heart Church Mt Holly  
260 High St  
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# Tribute Wall



“ Anne T. McCabe-Bohnberger

October 29, 2022 at 11:57 AM



“ Anne T. McCabe-Bohnberger

October 29, 2022 at 09:53 AM



“ Sarah - Grandchild #10

*Mom-Mom always dressed in style. And as one of her granddaughters, she insured that I had the same sense of fashion. When it came to Christmas dresses, Mom-Mom always picked one out for me. She would go to Lynn Arden's Children's Shop in Cape May and find a new dress for me to wear for our family Christmas photo and to Christmas Eve mass. I always remember the excitement I would feel when she would call to tell me that she had picked out my dress and it was patiently waiting for me in her room. And when I would come to visit her and finally try on the dress, nothing made me happier than hearing her say "Ooh fa-la, Lady Sarah" while I danced around in the beautiful dress.*

Evan Odri - January 20, 2018 at 04:15 PM

EO

“ Dylan – Grandchild #9

*Mom-Mom gave me so many great memories. I will never forget the countless sleepovers at her house, sharing a brunch consisting of scrambled eggs, tea, and toast, and her wonderful wisdom that she blessed me with over the years. Mom-Mom always managed to put a smile on my face. Her love/hate relationship with the Philadelphia Flyers inspired me to become a fan of hockey myself. The amount of love she shared with us was incredible. I will always love my Mom-Mom as big as the sky.*

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**Evan Odri** - January 20, 2018 at 04:14 PM

EO

“ Jenny- Grandchild #8

*Something I always remember about going over to Mom-Mom's was “bananas in a pan”. Every time we went over to her house, there was always a frying pan with a bunch of bananas in it. When Mom-Mom came to our house, she'd take our bananas out of the bowl they were in and put them in a pan. I never knew why she did this, but I always found it funny. Over the summer, I moved into an apartment and went food shopping for myself. When I got back and unloaded the bananas I had bought, I realized I didn't have anywhere to put them. My roommate had put some pots and pans out, so I took a frying pan and put the bananas in it. When my roommate asked about it, I told her about Mom-Mom. She thought it was so funny that every time we bought bananas, they went right into the pan. We never used the pan for anything else. And every time I walked by it, I'd smile and think of Mom-Mom.*

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**Evan Odri** - January 20, 2018 at 04:14 PM

EO

“ Chrissie- Grandchild #7

*When I was younger, I always remember calling Mom-Mom after big events in my life. I would call her after my first day of school, dance classes or just to update her. I can still remember sitting in my kitchen talking on the phone that was bigger than my head and telling Mom-Mom everything she needed to know. When I would tell her about a picture that I made in school that day, or even when I would show her in person, she would always tell me “It’s ugly” or “I can’t stand it” or sometimes a combination of both. But she always said this with a loving smirk that told me that she didn’t hate it and it definitely wasn’t ugly. When I was in high school, I learned how to sew and I made a tote bag. When Mom-Mom saw my tote bag, she tried to take it, so I told her I would make her one. When I gave her the bag I had worked so hard on, she told me that it was ugly and she would never use it. But every time we went to her house, she had the bag sitting next to her chair and she brought it with her every time she went out. We all knew Mom-Mom’s strong sense of sarcasm and because of this, I came to realize that “It’s ugly and I hate it” was the highest possible compliment Mom-Mom could give and it meant so much to me.*

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**Evan Odri** - January 20, 2018 at 04:14 PM

EO

“ *Evan – Grandchild #6*

*There are so many great memories with Mom-Mom. She truly was a second mother for me. Growing up, she would watch me when I got home from school. I used to count down the hours until I could go home and watch cartoons with her the rest of the day, all while receiving her infamous "rub-a-back-and-belly." If it wasn't cartoons, it would be the Flyers. I thank Mom-Mom for the die-hard Flyers fan I've become. I can still hear her yell, "That dirty rotten!" to whatever star player on the opposing team. If we weren't watching TV, we would be running around the kitchen playing floor hockey. It was the best. And she certainly wasn't the type to just let me win. Without her, I don't think I would have been so devoted to playing ice hockey. She never failed to make sure I was entertained and fulfilled. And her cooking...her cooking was incredible. She made something simple like scrambled eggs, tea, and toast taste like something from a five-star restaurant. She was always there for me. The love and support she provided me was incredible. Mom-Mom consistently went above and beyond for me. I am grateful for the life lessons she provided me when I was younger and helping me grow into the man I am today. I love you as big as the sky, Mom-Mom.*

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**Evan Odri** - January 20, 2018 at 04:13 PM

“ Andrew – Grandchild #4

*When I think about Mom-Mom, I immediately think about some of the best times of my childhood. She was this amazing, ideal grandparent. Just... the best. She was so, so loving and devoted, as her grandchild it felt like she'd do anything for me out of love. When I was little, she would play with me for hours and hours, we were best buds. Action figures were my obsession, I called them "my guys" and we'd have karate battles. Mom-Mom and I would always play and imagine games together, she was just so fun to be around. We'd play Go Fish and I'd somehow always win. I was too young to remember it, but I know she even took me to Disneyland, which must have been the height of my life at the time. I also remember her taking care of me when I was sick with the chicken pox, sitting at my bedside, reading me stories or giving me a bath, making sure I was all right. She always wanted me to feel good. She called me "Sweet Love", it was my special nickname, and I always signed my thank-you notes to her as "Andrew Hugh". She got me my first Nintendo, which I feel was the most formative gift of my life. Video games have been a huge part of my life ever since, and I can trace it back to that Nintendo and her opening that door to imagination and play. After she moved back to the east coast, she always sent a card on my birthday and Christmas. She'd try to visit as much as she could, which was always the most fun and joyful event of that year. I just remember feeling so loved. The one thing I can't leave out is her cooking. It was the best. Oh my God, the best. Her meatballs and gravy are the standard that I compare all other foods. I could eat them all day. I didn't know how good I had it. When it came to me, it felt like she was truly selfless. It really formed the way I want treat my daughter and eventually my grandchildren, I want to give that same, selfless love that was given to me. I was truly blessed to have her in my life and I will really, really miss her. I love you, Mom-Mom.*

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Evan Odri - January 20, 2018 at 04:13 PM

TM

“ Our love and deepest condolences go out to all our wonderful McCabe New Jersey cousins. I have so many fond memories of Aunt Anne from my earliest days and those weekend visits to Secane PA and Willingboro. She was so full of love, good humor and enthusiasm for all of us. She was a great lady, a pillar of the family, and she will be greatly missed!

Love to you all,

Tom McCabe and family

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Tom McCabe - January 18, 2018 at 07:17 PM

AM

Tom, you said it so well! My mom (your Aunt Anne! ) was very fond of you and your family! She always loved when your dad (our "Cousin Uncle Ed" As we dearly called him!) brought your mother& siblings to visit Granny in Secane as we all lived down the street! We had great times swimming in our 3-4 ft pool especially when Uncle Pat & Aunt Dot drove over from Havertown to add more fun with our 4 cousins from Chatham Park! Just sit back, close your eyes and see what memories you can evoke!!! We had some great times... And I didn't even bring up the relatives from Ireland who made Granny get her Irisn Brogue back while they were here!!! Lots more but we need to do a book!!!

Love you all, cousin Nancy

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ANNE KORSON (aka Nancy McCabe) - October 03, 2018 at 07:09 PM



“ Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant was purchased for the family of Anne T. McCabe-Bohnberger.



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January 18, 2018 at 06:34 PM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Anne T. McCabe-Bohnberger.*



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January 18, 2018 at 01:05 PM



“ *Dear McCabe-Bohnberger Family:*

*I wish to convey my sincerest condolences to your entire family. Losing a loved one in death is one of the hardest things that anyone will ever have to deal with. There is a great hope held out to us for the future because God promises to bring those we lost back to life by means of a resurrection to a paradise earth, where sickness and death will be no more. I hope this brief message will bring you a measure of comfort in this difficult time.*

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**Johnson family** - January 17, 2018 at 12:56 PM



“ *To all the McCabe "kids" and their families. I join you in your sorrow, but will always remember, my friend, Anne with a smile. We often said that "Willingboro" was the best time of our lives. I am blessed to have shared those years with her.*

*With sympathy and good memories always.....Jacqueline Trimarco*

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**Jacqueline Trimarco** - January 16, 2018 at 04:18 PM

NK

“ Alice and Jimmy, Jamie and Stephen, so very sorry for your loss. You were very good to Aunt Anne, and I am sure that she is smiling down from Heaven. Our prayers are with you during this difficult time. Love, Nancy, Bill and Family.

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**Nancy Kerrigan** - January 16, 2018 at 03:12 PM

VC

“ Alice - I am so sorry for your loss and I am keeping you in my thoughts and prayers.

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**Vicki Cronin** - January 16, 2018 at 01:34 PM

MB

“ Kathy, Frank & Family - we are so sorry for the loss of your beloved Mom and "Mom-Mom". Our thoughts are with you during this difficult time.

*Much love, The Bakers*

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**Mia Baker** - January 16, 2018 at 12:08 PM