



Dorothy I. Muir

August 24, 1932 - August 22, 2010

Dorothy Myles Muir, beloved wife and mother, died Sunday, August 22, 2010 at Virtua Memorial Hospital in Mt. Holly, just two days before her 78th birthday. Currently a resident of Medford Leas at Lumberton, she was born in Camden, grew up in Merchantville. She attended St. Peters' School in Merchantville and St. Mary of the Angel's Academy in Haddonfield, graduating with honors in 1950.

She graduated from the School of Nursing of the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania in 1954 and worked at both the University Hospital and Presbyterian Hospital. Married in 1956 to William R. Muir M.D., she moved to Mt. Holly in 1960 where she lived on Hilton Road until 1963 when she moved to a farm in Vincentown, N.J. where she lived with her family until moving to Medford Leas at Lumberton in 1999.

She devoted herself to raising her family, three boys, Bill, Richard, and Christopher and three girls, Bess, Carolyn, and Jennifer. In addition to her children and her husband, she is survived by three siblings, Phyllis Lutz, Jay Myles, and Bart Myles as well as eleven grandchildren.

She was a member of the Mt. Holly Auxiliary to the Burlington County Medical Society, a 25 year Board Member of the Visiting Nurse and Homemaker Services of Burlington County, and her beloved Silver Bells.

An avid gardener, sailor, and traveler and intrepid reader she was known for her good humor, compassion, and sharp wit. Her life provided all of us an example of the importance of love and kindness in our lives. She will be missed.

Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated 4 pm, Friday at St. Mary of the Lakes R.C. Church, 40 Jackson Rd., Medford. Interment in Calvary Cemetery will be private. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made in her memory to the Visiting Nurse Homemaker Service, 204 Creek Crossing Blvd., Mount Holly, NJ 08060. (www.perinchief.com)

Previous Events

Service

AUG 27. 4:00 PM (ET)

St. Mary of the Lakes R.C. Church
40 Jackson Road
Medford, NJ

Tribute Wall



“ *Dorothy I. Muir*

October 29, 2022 at 11:57 AM



“ *Dorothy I. Muir*

October 29, 2022 at 09:53 AM



“ We are sorry for your loss of your Spouse, Mother, GrandMother, best friend. Surely Jesus held out His arms to give her a welcome-home hug at Heaven's gates. She will be your guardian angel and watch over all of you in a nano-second. We send this poem to help ease your grief.

*"When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
When the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;*

*I wish so much you wouldn't cry
the way you do today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;*

*But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
that an angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,*

*And said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind
all those I dearly love.*

*But as I turn to walk away,
A tear will fill my eye,
For all my life, I'd always thought,
I do not want to die.*

*I have so much to live for,
So much left yet to do,
it seems almost impossible,
that I'll be leaving you.*

*I think of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad,
I think of all that we have shared,
And all the fun we had.*

*If I could relive yesterday,
Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you
and maybe see you smile.*

*But then I fully realize,
That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories,
would take the place of me.*

*And when I think of worldly things,
I might miss some tomorrow,
I think of you, and when I do,
My heart is filled with sorrow.*

*But when I walk through heaven's gates,
I'll feel so much at home.
When God looks down and smiles at me,
From His great golden throne,*

*He'll say, "This is eternity,
And all I've promised you.
Today your life on earth is past,
but here life starts anew."*

*I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,*

*and since each day is the same way,
There's no longing for the past.*

*So when tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right there, in your heart "###imported-begin##Chester &
Ginger###imported-end##*

August 25, 2010 at 09:46 PM



“ *I remember Dorothy when the Muir's first moved to Vincentown. My grandfather Richard use to work for them on the farm. The Muir's are great people. Dorothy will be missed.###imported-begin##Martin Bruce###imported-end##*

August 24, 2010 at 04:13 PM