



Georgia Ramsel

April 19, 1925 - June 17, 2024

Mrs. Georgia Ramsel passed away on June 17, 2024 at the age of 99.

She is predeceased by her loving parents, Tivis & Elsie Bell; She is also survived by her beloved husband, William "Bill."

Friends may call at MITCHELL-WIEDEFELD FUNERAL HOME (6500 York Road Baltimore, MD) on FRIDAY June 21st from 10 am – 12 pm with a prayer service to follow.

Cemetery Details

Dulaney Valley Memorial Gardens

200 E. Padonia Rd.
Timonium, MD 21093
<http://www.dulaneyvalley.com>

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 21. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Mitchell-Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.
6500 York Rd.
Baltimore, MD 21212
general@mwfuneralhome.com
<http://www.mwfuneralhome.com>

Prayer service

JUN 21. 12:00 PM (ET)

Mitchell-Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.
6500 York Rd.
Baltimore, MD 21212
general@mwfuneralhome.com
<http://www.mwfuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall

JN

“ Ms. Georgia, I always enjoyed our time at lunch together, sharing stories. I'll miss your beautiful smile. I'll miss seeing you every holiday. I am thankful that every time I did see you we ended our conversation with "I love you". You were such a special lady. Thank you for your gift of friendship. I'm so glad I got to see you to say Happy 99th on your recent birthday. I'll never forget you. I will always raise my glass of sangria in your memory. Fly high in peace.



Jeanie Nesbit - July 05, 2024 at 07:38 PM

“ MOTHER:

My Mother and my friend.

We gambled side by side in the wee hours of the night. That was me, Mom.

Remember the buffet for breakfast and sometimes dinner? You would knock on our door when you were ready. That was me, Mom.

Remember all the times we went to lunch? Olive Garden, Raimos, Pappas, and Silver Springs, usually after I took you to Dr appointments--this is only a few. That was me Mom.

We shopped a lot and ended up with clothes alike.

You were always looking for pants. You would buy them and I would return them. That was me, Mom.

Remember when we went to see Christmas lights at night? They were beautiful and you loved it. That was me, Mom.

Remember when we video chatted 2 of your grandsons? You wanted to video chat Marilyn because you said she made your day and you loved talking to her. That was me, Mom.

We were always very picky about our eyebrows. The curve needed to be just right and we used the same kind of pencil. That was me, Mom.

We went to the Amish Market together so you could get your candy. Those girls thought you "sampled" too much candy!

That was me, Mom.

I always answered your calls, I didn't look to see who it was and then not answer--we knew who did that!

On your 95th birthday, you took me into the kitchen and told me not to ruin your birthday. I said, "WHAT"?

We went to the Pepper mill and you know who ordered an oyster sandwich and picked it all apart and complained. I had it taken off the bill and she pieced it back together and ate the whole thing. I didn't ruin your birthday..

I wondered why you didn't call when Lee broke his neck, now I know. You didn't know.

I called and called for months into years and never got an answer. I called the phone company to see if my number was blocked--it wasn't.

Mary told me for 20 years, you were my Mother, not hers. I was ok with that!

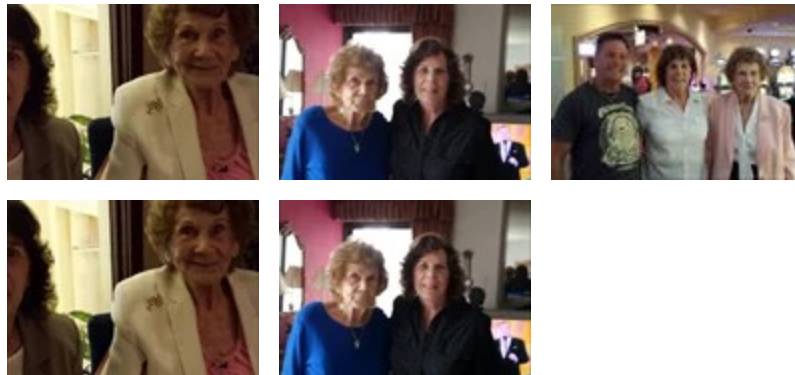
I would run out of paper and pens if I continued trying to write down all our times together so I will stop now.

*Your loving daughter,
Elizabeth*

Elizabeth - June 21, 2024 at 09:39 AM

FA

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Family - June 20, 2024 at 01:40 PM