



## Eleanor Janice Stricklin

June 9, 1935 - February 6, 2010

Eleanor Stricklin, age 74, of Hockessin, DE, died peacefully on Saturday, February 6, 2010, at the Heartland Hospice House, Wilmington, DE, surrounded by her children. Eleanor was born June 9, 1935 in Marne, Iowa. She was a loving mother and grandmother. She enjoyed playing bridge, crossword puzzles, decorating, sewing, and spending time with family & friends. She retired from General Motors as a Financial Analyst in 1983. Treasured by friends and family, Eleanor is survived by her children, Denise & her husband Mark; Shane and his wife Cindi; 4 grandchildren: Rachel, Andrew, Elizabeth, and William; and brother, Floyd. Services and burial will be private. To express an online condolence, visit [www.strano-feeley.com](http://www.strano-feeley.com).

Strano & Feeley Family  
Funeral Home & Crematory  
302-731-5459

# Previous Events

## Service

JAN 1. 12:00 AM.

Private

# Tribute Wall



“ Just today heard of my friend, Eleanor's, passing. So sorry. We were email buddies and bridge buddies.##imported-begin##Susanna Schecter##imported-end##

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February 27, 2010 at 06:58 PM



“ I am including a blessing from "To Bless the Space Between Us" by John O'Donahue

*A Blessing for Grief*

*When you lose someone you love,  
Your life becomes strange,  
The ground beneath you gets fragile,  
Your thoughts make your eyes unsure;  
And some dead echo drags your voice down Where words have no confidence.*

*Your heart has grown heavy with loss;  
And though this loss has wounded others too, No one knows what  
has been taken from you When the silence of absence deepens.*

*Flickers of guilt kindle regret  
For all that was left unsaid or undone.*

*There are days when you wake up happy;  
Again inside the fullness of life,  
Until the moment breaks  
And you are thrown back  
Onto the black tide of loss.*

*Days when you have your heart back,  
You are able to function well  
Until in the middle of work or encounter, Suddenly with no warning,  
You are ambushed by grief.*

*It becomes hard to trust yourself.  
All you can depend on now is that  
Sorrow will remain faithful to itself.  
More than you, it knows its way  
And will find the right time  
To pull and pull the rope of grief*

*Until that coiled hill of tears  
Has reduced to its last drop.*

*Gradually, you will learn acquaintance  
With the invisible form of your departed; And when the work of grief  
is done, The wound of loss will heal And you will have learned To  
wean your eyes From that gap in the air And be able to enter the  
hearth In your soul where your loved one Has awaited your return  
All the time.*

*We love you and are praying for you all in this transition, my friend.  
Thank you so much for allowing me into this sacred space with you.  
Love, Cindy##imported-begin##Cindy Broth##imported-end##*

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February 10, 2010 at 12:12 PM



“ *Denise, I know through Cindy, that not only were you and your mom  
VERY close, but that she also loves the Lord, and is home with Him  
now! Now that you are separated from Eleanor, for a season, I pray  
that you and your family find refuge, and the true comfort that only  
the Lord can give... I look forward to meeting your mom someday  
soon. -Karl*

*Proverbs 14:32*

*When calamity comes, the wicked are brought down, but even in  
death the righteous have a refuge.##imported-begin##Karl  
Kegley##imported-end##*

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February 09, 2010 at 08:37 PM



“ Denise,

*I was so sorry to hear of your mom's passing. I know what a special relationship you had with her and I hope it is of some comfort to you to know how much she loved you. You were "her girl" and you were a GREAT daughter! You both were so blessed to have each other and I know you will carry her love with you always.*

*I so much wish I could have been there with you in person, but I am honored to share in your grief with you across the miles.*

*I love you,*

*Cindy##imported-begin##Cindy Schoon##imported-end##*

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February 09, 2010 at 07:23 PM



“ We had so many good times playing bridge, having lunch and visiting. I will always treasure those moments!

*Love, Kathy##imported-begin##kathy vasks##imported-end##*

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February 09, 2010 at 12:42 PM