



Beverly L. Maurer

March 6, 1931 - November 19, 2020

Beverly L. Maurer, 89, of Newcomerstown passed away Thursday, November 19, 2020 at her residence. She was born March 6, 1931 in Newcomerstown to the late James and Helen (Neighbor) Foraker. She was a homemaker. She was married to Robert E. Maurer who passed away on January 21, 2009. Beverly is survived by her children, Crystal (John) Miskimen, Carolyn Maurer, and Robert E. Maurer, Jr; 12 grandchildren; 23 great-grandchildren; and four great-great-grandchildren; son-in-law, Jim Masters. She was preceded in death by her daughter, Cathy Masters; brothers, Jack and Jim Foraker and a sister Nancy Foraker. Graveside services will be Monday, November 23, 2020 at 2 pm at West Lawn Cemetery, Newcomerstown with Rev. Garry Marlatt officiating.

Cemetery

Events

West Lawn Cemetery

21628 Township Road 258

Newcomerstown, OH,

NOV

23

Graveside Service

02:00PM

West Lawn Cemetery

21628 Oxford Twp. Rd. 258, Newcomerstown, OH, US

Comments



“ She was always the sweetest person you could want to meet. I remember when I helped in the barn at nights she always made me supper. Some night I told her I wasn't hungry and she would always bag up something and stick it in my truck... rest in peace hope your having good time up there with Bob your dad and mom Cathy and Jim and your brother Jimmy...

Edward A. Tice - November 20, 2020 at 02:42 PM



“ And how could I forget Cody...

Edward A. Tice - November 20, 2020 at 02:44 PM



“ After mom died, I waited just a couple years and asked grandma if I could call her mom and I even got her a pink teddy bear with the word mom on it. Knowing my mom was her daughter, she declined. She said she didn't want to confuse me or be disrespectful to mom by allowing it. In the past years before her passing, grandma had, on occasion, called me Cathy, my mom's name. I guess it was her way of saying that she seen me as her daughter. Even after I turned 18 and moved out, I still went to see her and asked her why she said no and she replied with "I shouldn't have". It breaks my heart because I feel I lost my 2nd mom, or even lost mom again, since they were so much alike.

Jennifer Crites - November 20, 2020 at 02:21 PM



“ After grandma's dad passed away, she got his car. Of course, anyone knows, grandma never had a license. I asked her to let me drive her to the barn during bad weather and dark nights and I would drive her back up to the house. She agreed to let me and I considered that "me and her time only". She let me do this for awhile and it always made me feel needed.

Jennifer Crites - November 20, 2020 at 02:14 PM



“ When I was about 12, and living with my grandparents, I had to sleep on the couch because my aunt Crystal was visiting, so she took my bed. I fell into a deep sleep on the couch watching TV. Next thing I know, my leg is in excruciating pain. I started screaming, at which point, my aunt and grandma come running to see what is wrong. Come to find out, I had my first "Charlie horse". They sat there with me and told me to wiggle my toes to work it out of my leg. Once it was gone, they stayed with me until I fell asleep.

Jennifer Crites - November 20, 2020 at 02:11 PM



“ As one of the grandkids, I lived out on the farm for some time. We started having bicycles out there. Grandma told us that if you hadn't done something in awhile, it was like riding a bike. So we decided to put her on a small 10 speed bike, I think it was a 10 speed. She got on and we told her where the brakes were. Apparently she forgot as she rolled down out of the yard and almost hit the tractor shed. She didn't fall off or get hurt, but she never said that saying again to my knowledge.

Jennifer Crites - November 20, 2020 at 02:00 PM



“ One day, grandma was in the kitchen peeling potatoes with a knife which she had done for years. All of a sudden, she hollers for my grandpa and he comes running into the kitchen and he asked what is wrong. She replied with 'oh Bob I cut myself' and he looked at her and said 'well what do you want me to do about it'. I still can hear her voice and how comical it was, not funny that she got hurt but the short conversation and the sound of their voices. They were both ornery.

Jennifer Crites - November 20, 2020 at 01:55 PM