



Sharon A. Titus

June 04, 1952 - May 23, 2024

Sharon Ann Titus, a homemaker and longtime resident of the area, passed away on Thursday, May 23, 2024 at her home in Monticello surrounded by her family. She was 71.

The daughter of the late Irwin Melvin Price and Viola Carolyn Beardsley Price, she was born June 4, 1952 in Albany, NY.

She will be severely missed and remembered for her many conversations and spreading happiness wherever she went.

She is survived by her husband of 53 years: Robert K. Titus, at home; two sons: Aaron Titus (Jessica) of Jacksonville, FL and Randy Titus of Monticello; a daughter: Lindy Titus of Monticello; five grandchildren: Jacob, Maggie, Julia, Hannah and Baya; four brothers: Dave, Gary, Wayne and Rich Price; numerous nieces and nephews; and countless friends. In addition to her parents, she was predeceased by a sister, Donna.

There will be no services at this time. Cremation will be held, and interment of her ashes will be held at the Messenger Cemetery in Monticello at a later date.

Arrangements are under the direction of the VanInwegen-Kenny, Inc. Funeral Home of Monticello. For additional information or to send an online condolence, please visit www.kennyfuneralhome.com

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning,

God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly,

In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.

You did not go alone.

for part of us went with you,

the day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories.

Your love is still our guide.

And although we cannot see you,

you are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken,

and nothing seems the same,

but as God calls us one by one,

the chain will link again.

There are no words sufficient enough to sum up and even given all the time in the world, we could never articulate what she meant to all of us. The only thing we can do is strive to be the person that she always saw in us. To remember and share her unconditional love and kind words with the rest of the world all our days here. She always seemed to: have a smile or a hug when we needed it most. Or to give us a swift kick in the tail feathers when we needed that most. To encourage us that whatever we do, to do it with all our might. She always said she didn't care if us kids picked up trash along the side of the road for a living, just long as we did it as best as we could.

She taught us the value of hard work. Her initials spelled out the word S.A.T but she was never one to sit on her butt while others did the work. We learned to pull our own weight plus those that do not. She also taught us to give it our best and never give up. She called it her Titus-Price "SPUNK". We will just call it her "tenacity and drive", which every now and then could sometimes even border on "stubbornness". You could say that runs strong in our family! But it made her a fighter and has inspired us to fight for what matters.

We usually never had to ask her, "tell me how you really feel" or wonder what she really meant. She always said it like it is and we always try to model that transparency. She was fiercely protective of her family. A true momma bear! We knew she was always in our corner.

We were taught to see the best in people and forgive the worst. She also modeled humbleness and the ability to laugh at yourself. When we make a mistake to this day, we can hear her humming the tune from the wizard of Oz (the one sung by the Scarecrow): "If I only had a brain....!"

She taught us to value people for who they are, NOT what you can get from them. We will never forget how before her strokes she could go into Shop-Rite and have 5 new friends and know more about the guy or girl stocking the shelves than most people know about their best friends! We learned from her to get to know people and their stories.

As kids, we will always remember how she always taught us: "No matter how big you get, or where you are or where I am, I'm still the mom!" Don't worry mom, we'll NEVER forget!

We hate that she had cancer and will miss her terribly. But she was NEVER one to ask for or allow a pity party! She never let her current circumstances or environment determine her happiness. Her example taught us to be content and make the most of each day. So, while we will all severely miss her, we will keep on keeping on and be thankful for all the blessings that we have in our lives on a daily basis and continue to share that with others. We're thankful for every

minute we had with her here on earth, but we also want ETERNITY together. Until then, we give thanks knowing she is a huge part of who we are today, and she will ALWAYS be with us in both our minds and our heart.

We cry now because we know we will miss her severely, but we also rejoice knowing she has a new body and no suffering and can have eternal life with God our creator.

So, what we cling to and remember, and treasure is what that DASH on her headstone represents – that is the sum of all the wonderful times and moments that we all had with her during her lifetime. It has helped make us who we are today. So now, we focus on and remember all those good times and look forward to seeing her again in heaven. But until then, we look forward to making the most of every day we all have left.

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Funeral Home Owner

