



## **Sr. Mary Margaret Brockman MHSB**

September 7, 1935 - January 21, 2021

Sr. Mary Margaret Brockman, MSHH, died suddenly on January 21; she was a resident of St. Elizabeth Hall in Timonium, Maryland. At age 85, she had been a member of the Mission Helper of the Sacred Heart Community for 64 years. A native of Indiana, Sr. Mary Margaret's ministry in religious education was nationwide, from Indiana to Ohio, Virginia, New York and Baltimore, where she spent summers in St. Martin's parish, where the Mission Helpers began. She held a bachelor's degree from Notre Dame University of Maryland, and a master's degree from Manhattan College. Sr. Mary Margaret is survived by a brother, Jack Brockman and his wife Sylvia, in Connecticut; a brother-in-law Ted Brown in Florida; and numerous nieces and nephews. Funeral services private. Contributions in Sister Mary Margaret's memory may be made to the Mission Helpers of the Sacred Heart, 1001 W. Joppa Rd., Towson, Md. 21204

# Previous Events

## Visitation

JAN 26. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Mitchell - Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.  
6500 York Road  
Baltimore, MD 21212  
(410) 377-8300  
general@mwfuneralhome.com

## Live Stream Service

JAN 26. 11:00 AM (ET)

Mitchell - Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.  
6500 York Road  
Baltimore, MD 21212  
(410) 377-8300  
general@mwfuneralhome.com

## Prayer Service

JAN 26. 11:00 AM (ET)

Mitchell - Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.  
6500 York Road  
Baltimore, MD 21212  
(410) 377-8300  
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# Tribute Wall



“ Mitchell-Wiedefeld Funeral Home. created a Webcast in memory of Sr. Mary Margaret Brockman MSHH



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**Mitchell-Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.** - January 25, 2021 at 03:44 PM

AZ

*My deep friendship with Sr. Mary Margaret began shortly after she moved to Oldenburg, Indiana. Frequently we would talk on the phone sharing stories of our ministry, spiritual life, and, always her passionate commitment to Pro-Life Issues, particularly anti-abortion issues.*

*Each time we spoke on the phone she asked me how I was informing my UD students around all the abortion issues. Furthermore, she constantly mailed me Pro-Life Anti-Abortion promotion material to distribute to my class. I soon discovered that when Mary Margaret began a conversation around abortion, her voice and demeanor quickly changed with assertive passion. I never imagined such assertiveness emerging from this delicate woman. Sometimes the power of her voice surprised. Such was her deep passion. This issue definitely was one she dedicated her life to.*

*At some point, we decided to meet halfway for lunch, which is Sharonville, Ohio, just outside of Cincinnati. We decided that our phone conversations limited us to a richer encounter. I identified a quaint, quiet, "elegant restaurant" called the "Grand Finale". It offered us the kind of environment that allowed for pleasant conversations without a lot of distraction and noise.*

*We met every other month or so. Our lunches lasted 2-3 ½ hours. Once, or, twice 4 hours. Imagine! Soon the head waitress and other staff knew us as regular clientele. When I called for reservations, she would always say: "Your usual table for two in the corner?" They knew we would be there a long time. No one encouraged us to leave.*

*They loved Mary Margaret. Since she had difficulty eating solid food, she always ordered the same lunch. Three small cups of different kinds of soup that the chef individually/separately blended for her. Thus, the chef was ready for her.*

*During those special conversations over the years, she shared deeply the breadth and depth of her faith. I came to appreciate her deep communion with God and love for the Blessed Mother. She constantly inspired, encouraged, and challenged me in a calm, motherly way with new perspectives in living out my ministry each day.*

*Mary Margaret was a fantastic bread maker. She always arrived at the restaurant with 2 or 3 loaves of homemade bread in the trunk of her car for me. I, in return, had a new spiritual book, or, a colorful small plant in return. It was our tradition.*

*If you ever observed her car, she had 'everything' you could imagine in the trunk. She absolutely amazed me. However, when her trunk was*

*opened an enchanting whiff of fresh homemade bread rolled out and embraced you. This was another of her ministries. She was always baking bread for someone someplace. I came to believe that her bread making was an extension of her deep love for the Eucharist. She manifested it in the simple baking and sharing of her bread.*

*When members of her family prepared an anniversary celebration for Mary Margaret, she baked small loaves of bread, for each guest, I believe. I could only imagine her being up all hours of the night, maybe even days, baking bread with such love, and joy for those who remembered her. If ever she was given anything, you could be sure you would receive a loaf of bread in return with profound gratitude.*

*One time I missed appearing at the restaurant. Mary Margaret, always solicitous, called me in the evening to see how I was doing? Was I sick? She waited two hours in the restaurant for me. I felt so bad I promised her I would cancel anything to make up for my mistake. She quickly said: "I am going to Cincinnati for a funeral tomorrow. I can meet you at the Grand Finale for lunch." I canceled all my Friday appointments and made sure I was at the restaurant a half-hour ahead of time.*

*As I walked into the restaurant the head waitress chided me: "You know your aunt waited for you for two hours yesterday. We all love her and took care of her for you. Now, don't you miss another luncheon with her. She is a special lady!"*

*I discovered they prepared her special lunch for her and didn't charge her. They felt so bad for her long patient waiting for me.*

*Mary Margaret had a charm that quickly warmed hearts. Her gift of welcoming people into her life with an enchanting warm missionary spirit is another one of her exceptional gifts. Her love of the Sacred Heart radiated from every fiber of her being. She was an authentic Mission Helper in every way.*

*I recall the last lunch we experienced together at the Grand Finale. We both knew we would miss these exceptional encounters together. Therefore, I arranged a very special lunch that day for her with the help of the chef. Yes, that luncheon was 3 ½-4 hours long.*

*Once she returned to Baltimore we constantly kept in touch. Mary Margaret, the ever faithful, forgiving, compassionate, loving friend, and holy woman is one of the rich friendships I have experienced within our Community. She is now always near and now she intercedes for each one of us as she rejoices in communion with the Sacred Heart. Her friendship continues to be every near each one of us. I speak with her each morning in prayer.*

*BTW, I wonder if she is baking homemade bread in heaven! If possible, I imagine she is.*

*Sr. Angela Ann*

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**Angela Ann Zukowski** - January 26, 2021 at 08:03 AM

KH

*I enjoyed the service very much. I knew Sister Mary during the time she spent in Champaign, Illinois helping my Aunt Ginny. I live in Saint Louis and visited Ginny quite often. I always enjoyed those days and overnights with the two of them. We ate out, watched TV, shared a glass of wine and many many laughs. My aunt passed 10 years ago with Sister by her side. Sister Mary called me every year on my aunt's birthday and death date. She ended each call with love and prayers. I have always missed them both.*

*Rest in Peace dear friend. Kristine Holtgrieve*

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**Kristine Holtgrieve** - January 26, 2021 at 12:18 PM

PB

*Sr. Angela Ann,*

*Thanks for sharing this information about our wonderful Aunt. I witnessed some things you talk about firsthand, including what she kept in the trunk of her Dodge Dynasty. She was indeed a very devout and spiritual woman. Secretive does not begin to describe her lack of desire to share information about herself. However, that did not make her any less special. Thanks to all for this wonderful service celebrating the life of one of our dear Aunts.*

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**Paul Brockman** - January 26, 2021 at 12:22 PM

KM

*I grew up next door to her in Oldenburg, In. Her sister Audrey was older & my classmate of 12 years. I knew her quite well. When she retired & came back to O'burg she would come visit me quite frequently as I live 3 miles to Batesville .We shared a lot even Mary as my first name. Mary K. I will miss her random calls & spiritual friendship!!!*

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**Katie Mollaun-Hegwood** - January 26, 2021 at 02:06 PM

MG

“ This has been a very long and trying day. When I heard of Aunt Mary's passing, I did not shed a tear. She was an amazing servant of our Lord Jesus Christ and a devout Catholic Christian woman. My heart and spirit are at peace. I know without a doubt, she is reconciling with my father, Larry Brockman, my grandparents, and many other family members ,in HEAVEN!! I have many memories of our Brockman family gatherings as a child. I will respect Aunt Mary's privacy and not go into detail, but will say that myself, my husband Terry, and my children will always and forever hold Aunt Mary's spirit close to our heart. The last conversation I had with her she let me know that she did not intend on coming back to Oldenburg or Cincinnati. She simply told me that our spirits would always be together and that she kept us in her daily prayers.

*Thank you Lord for this wonderful woman,  
Until we are reunited in Heaven, know that we love you,*

*Mary Cecilia Brockman Gentry and all of my family!!*

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**Mary C Brockman Gentry** - January 26, 2021 at 10:01 PM

PB

“ She was a wonderful aunt. She was very kind and considerate, always wanting to know how we all were doing. I really enjoyed when she came to our house to share with us the family history book that she spent countless hours putting together. It was and is still very special to me. We are going to miss you Aunt Mary!

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**Paul G. Brockman** - January 26, 2021 at 11:02 AM