

# MOLLY MAE ARTHUR

11-14-88 to 12-21-23



My name is Molly Mae Arthur. I enjoy reading obituaries and learning how people lived between the dashes. I feel if an obituary is written, it is meant to be read. Here's a little bit about my life. I hope it makes you smile.

I was born at Magee-Women's Hospital. Graduated from Oakland Catholic HS '07 and the University of Wisconsin '11. Received an education and formed many beautiful, lasting friendships. I developed a love for rowing and competed at the collegiate level. I returned to Pittsburgh in 2013 and started my ten-year career with Simio. My hobbies included Improv, dumpster diving, restoring furniture, and Pittsburgh Public Theater. A patron and volunteer of the arts. All nurtured my creative style. Speaking of style, avid Rent the Runway member here. My closet was constantly rotating. In a span of seven years, I rented over 10,000 items. Definitely an expression of my eclectic style and outlook.

I was born a lover of animals. "Lady" was my most recent fur baby. She's adored and shared with my loving partner, Zac Wessel. Everyone who knows me knows my favorite, and I mean my favorite, color. Tiffany Blue. If there was anything Tiffany Blue, I owned it. Zac and I named our pandemic pontoon boat, "Tiffany and Co-vid". Her maiden voyage was on the Allegheny River. But that's another story...

My home was always open for friends and family. Friends and elephant-related décor helped make my Manchester house a home. I inherited my entertaining style from my mother, Mary Kay. Elephants symbolize longevity, memory, and intelligence. My memory will live on through my parents, Mary Kay and Scott Arthur; sister, Emma; nephew, Tino; all of Lothian, MD, formerly of Pittsburgh, many extended family including my grandmother, Roberta Larimer of Annapolis, MD; uncles, Doug and Mark and their families; special cousins/cohorts (Tessa and PJ Larimer); and many extended family members and close friends (you know who you are). My family is planning a celebration of my life this spring.

One final thought that has me laughing is that my family has chosen to rest me in an urn clock. It keeps perfect time, although I was always running late.

If inspired, please make a donation to The Pittsburgh Public Theater in my name: 621 Penn Avenue, 15222. Arrangements entrusted to **R. D. COPELAND**, Coraopolis.

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