

HANNAH BRIDGET LYONS



The Lyons family is heartbroken to announce that beloved daughter, sister, aunt and great-aunt, Hannah Bridget Lyons, passed away on December 22, 2024, at the age of 68.

Hannah was born in Pittsburgh's Garfield neighborhood to the late Jeremiah and Mary (Mullarkey) Lyons. She will be dearly missed by her siblings, Mary Theresa (Randy), Patrick (Maureen), Jerry, Jr. (Michele),

Noreen, Richard (Regina), and John Lyons; her nieces and nephews, Renee Malta (Frank), Jennifer Hoffmann (Scott), Alena King (Ben), Shannon Lyons, Candice Pulkowski, Alyse Jobse (Jason), Zander Lyons, Jeremiah Lyons, Delaney Lyons, Conor Lyons, and Richie Lyons; and her great-nieces and nephews, Kaleigh Hoffmann, Nico Malta, Allegra King, Giuliana Malta, Lilliana King, Max Jobse, and Shane Jobse.

Hannah will be fondly remembered by her aunts, Rose Dervin and Eileen Mullarkey; her cousins, Maureen Twigg, Chrissy O'Carroll, Breda Diggins, Marian O'Sullivan, Hannah Fitzell, Pat Lacey, and the Mullarkey clan - Mary Ann, Michael, Kristina, Chris, James, Kevin, Kara, Ann Marie, Pat, John, Colleen, Maureen, Kevin, and John; her best friend, Linda Manno; many friends, second, and third cousins; and the dozens of her nieces and nephews' friends who called her Aunt Hannah.

Hannah was "the living expression of God's kindness" that Mother Teresa encouraged us to be. She greeted everyone like she hadn't seen them in years, enthusiastically calling their name in a sing-songy voice - truly happy to see them. She remembered everything you ever told her, asked about it, listened closely, and truly cared. And she didn't just care about people, she cared for them. She took care of her mother, was her father's best friend's caretaker, and even moved further from her job so she could help with her youngest nieces and nephews.

The first person at the party (always with a hostess gift), Hannah would immediately pitch in to help set up. She was also the last one to leave, often staying late to finish the dishes. In between, she made sure to talk to everyone, laughing loudly enough that you always knew what room she was in. Even as she was courageously fighting for her life, she was the consummate hostess, making sure her many visitors were comfortable, laughing and joking, and talking more about them than herself.

Hannah was a lot of things to a lot of people, but the title she was proudest of was aunt. They say it takes a village to raise a child. Hannah was everyone's village. She loved her nieces and nephews like they were her own. She was their confidant, their biggest cheerleader, their babysitter, their defender, their friend, and a second mother. When their mothers were driving them crazy, she was their safe space. When they couldn't tell their parents something, they told her and she'd give them loving, sound advice. She never missed an event - the first day of school, trick or treating, performances, sports, exhibits - she was at them all. She had countless sleep overs where the young cousins crowded into her living room laughing and eating junk food until late into the night. She spent hours at the playground and ice cream shop. She took time to learn about whatever they were interested in. When they got older, she taught them important lessons about being an adult, like when to flip the bird while driving, and which cases were extreme enough for the double bird!

There are certain people in this world who it's impossible not to love. They leave a lasting impression and make everyone around them feel good. Hannah was one of those people. She will be missed by so many who loved her, but we are all better people because we knew her.

Family and friends are welcomed at the **WALTER J. ZALEWSKI FUNERAL HOME**, 216 44th Street, Lawrenceville, on Friday, December 27, 2024 from 2-8 p.m. Funeral Mass at St. Jude Parish, St. Raphael Church on Saturday, December 28, 2024 at 12:00 p.m.

Send condolences post-gazette.com/gb