



Catherine June Perme

June 30, 1940 - July 24, 2017

Catherine June Perme, 77 of Fayetteville, NC formerly of Laurel, MD passed away Monday, July 24, 2017.

After her high school graduation, she served a year in the U.S. Navy. In addition to raising her children, Cathy spent several years as a dental assistant, followed by a second career as an instructor for the American Heart Association. She taught throughout the Washington, D.C. metropolitan area until she retired in 2011 and moved to Fayetteville.

A Mass will be held Saturday August 19, 2017 at 11:00am in St. Patrick Church 2840 Village Drive Fayetteville, NC with Father Rob Schmid, officiating. Burial will follow in the Columbarium at St. Patrick Church. A recitation of the Rosary will be Friday August 18, 2017 at 8:00pm, St. Patrick Church Daily Mass Chapel.

She is survived by her five children, Christian Zakielarz of Fork, MD; Christina Stubbs of Fayetteville, NC; Thomas Zakielarz of Madison, VA; Matthew Zakielarz of Gaithersburg, MD; and Maria Connerley of Reva, VA; eleven grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, three siblings, Rose Crnjak of Eastlake, OH; Rudolph Perme of Euclid, OH and Veronica Meek of Mentor, OH.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests donating to the Alzheimer's Association (www.alz.org) or St. Jude Children's Research Hospital (www.stjude.org)

Arrangements by: Cape Fear Crematory

Tribute Wall



“ Catherine June Perme

October 09, 2023 at 04:46 AM



“ Catherine June Perme

October 08, 2023 at 11:29 AM



“ Catherine June Perme

October 05, 2023 at 02:31 PM



“ *It has taken me quite a while to get out here to say something about Aunt Cathy. There are so, so many good memories of her and Mom - well all the Perme kids together. I loved how they all sang together - so beautiful beyond words.*

I never knew a time, regardless of any pain she may have been going through where Aunt Cathy didn't have a smile on her face or a kind word for someone.

I fondly remember one Thanksgiving when the Keller crew came out to visit and as Mom and Aunt Cathy prepared the stuffing they sang and danced to Cecelia? - I believe it was a Simon and Garfunkel song. Now when I hear that song I think of them and that time in the kitchen.

Love you bunches, miss you much.

Francie

Francis Witmer - October 31, 2017 at 10:15 PM

GW

“ *Cathy was one of my CPR mentors a very special person she loved life*

GERALDINE WELLS - August 16, 2017 at 09:31 AM

MT

“ *Aunt Cathy, I will miss you dearly. I know I may not have been as close as others to you, but I loved you silliness. You weren't afraid to talk to anyone. There was a time when mom,Roberta, was in the emergency room and you talked with everyone in the waiting room. What a blessing you were to all those people worrying about their loved ones. I loved this part of you. Yes, a very giving person. Say Hi to mom for me.
All my Love, Micki*

Michele Thomas - August 15, 2017 at 04:46 PM

LF

“ *Love, Stephen Perme and Family purchased the Sapphire Skies Bouquet for the family of Catherine June Perme.*



Love, Stephen Perme and Family - August 13, 2017 at 11:04 PM

KY

“ I graduated from York Catholic High School Class of 1958 with Cathy. We were only friends until we met for a second time that included our Class Breakfast and time chatting on the computer. Cathy and her daughter Tina travelled up north to attend several of our breakfast sessions. After attending the breakfast on July 10th. little did we know that would be the last time we would see her. May she RIP.

Ken Witmer, York Pa.

Ken Witmer, York,Pa. - August 11, 2017 at 06:57 PM

MC

Thank you, Ken. Mom loved making these yearly reconnections. You all meant so much to her. Thank you for helping to make her last month so wonderful.
Maria

Maria Connerley - August 14, 2017 at 05:44 PM

KS

“ every afternoon like clockwork.... a little gray car would amble up to a well kept brick home on drayton rd. to visit family and when I saw her, we would wave to each other and have a micro -conversation, but was always with a smile and words of wisdom. driving thru the neighborhood, I would see her slowly but surely walking down the road admiring flowers and dogs and getting her daily walk, which I think made her enjoy life.
Now walking with Jesus, I am sure the scenery is much better.
Keith Smith

keith smith - August 11, 2017 at 12:09 PM

MC

Amen, Keith!

Maria Connerley - August 14, 2017 at 05:45 PM



“ This one goes way back.

When we were kids, I lived in the inner city, an only child, so Aunt "Pep" would let me come out to the Perme house for a couple of weeks in the summers. Cathy, Roberta, and I soon became what were kiddingly referred to as the Three Musketeers of E. 305th Street. (We pretty much ignored little Rudy, he was a BOY, after all.)

Even though I was a city kid, i had a deep, loving connection to all creatures nonhuman. One fond Cathy memory from those years involved discovery of a mouse nest in the garage. It was full of pinkies that Uncle Mick ordered us to drown. I couldn't bring myself to participate, and the task fell to Roberta and Cathy to carry out alone. After dinner I was sitting on the back porch steps crying over those poor little mice. Most of the family ridiculed the silly city girl, but then Cathy came out, sat down next to me, and put her arms around me. That compassion etched onto my soul. That day I learned that it's possible for a human being to be as kind as the alley cats I snuck out at night to hang out with.

Our shenanigans on the Rutter Farm (e.g., snipe hunt, silo spigot raids, Uncle Mick's liquor cabinet) are best left unsaid.

Then we grew up, and "Cats" welcomed her misfit cousin into her home, treating me like family. I got a chance to watch Tina, Chris, Tommy, Matt, Bud, and Flea grow up for a little while. I won't forget those times, and I'll carry forward the legacy of the Three Musketeers of E. 305 until I'm done inhabiting this planet.

*Diana Sunday
First cousin
Only daughter of Aunt Vera*

Diana Sunday - August 10, 2017 at 10:15 AM

VM

“ My lovely big Sissie Cathy. Such a beautiful bright loving soul! I will forever treasure my memories of times shared, laughter and tears, and the joy that only siblings can share. You were unique and quirky in all the right ways and now the universe is your home. Please save a spot close by you for your "baby sister" so that we can reconnect when it is my time to journey beyond this plane. Until then you are always with me, just in a different way. I love you always.
Roni

Veronica Meek - August 09, 2017 at 06:48 PM

JH

“ I'm so heartbroken to have lost such a dear friend (more like a sister)! My love goes out to Cathy's beautiful family whom she treasured beyond measure. Her love of life and always doing good deeds and helping others were so much a part of her. Always in my heart! Joanne Hirsch

Joanne L Hirsch - August 09, 2017 at 04:05 PM