



## Carol (Joanie) Holcombe

August 30, 1930 - February 3, 2023

Carol (Joanie) Holcombe, 92, of Butler, passed away Friday, February 3, 2023 at home surrounded by her loved ones.

She was born August 30, 1930, the daughter of Walter and Ayda (Wallace) Gould. She was a member of Graceway Community Church of Butler.

She was married to her husband, Jim Holcombe for 54 years, and the mother of 6 children, Paula (Les) Chaney, Patsy (Mickey) Zaccari, Barry (Pam) Stein, Bill (Lee Ann) Stein, of Idaho, Jimmy Holcombe, and Jeff (Kim) Holcombe. She also helped raise her granddaughter Chaunte (Stein) Anthony, of Colorado.

She loved her 21 grandchildren, 22 great grandchildren and a great-great granddaughter.

A special thank you to her niece Tina (Gould) Laughner, whom she loved like a daughter.

She lived 80 years of her life on Miller Avenue (Street) in Butler.

She was known as Gouldie to her friends as a young women when her favorite pastime was competitive dance roller skating. She was a great

seamstress and loved to bowl. She was a past Regent at the Butler Moose Chapter #260 and a member of the Butler Hospital Auxiliary.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband and her son Jimmy, a brother Richard (Dick) Gould, a granddaughter and 2 grandsons.

Friends will be received at Young Funeral Home, Ltd., 127 W. Jefferson St., Butler, on Sunday, February 5, 2023 from 6-8PM.

A celebration of her life service will be at the Graceway Community Church, 241 Freeport Rd., Butler 16001 on Monday, February 6, 2023 at 11AM.

Private burial in Greenlawn Burial Estates.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations in her name to the Lutheran Senior Life VNA Western PA, 154 Hindman Rd Butler, PA 16001.

# Cemetery Details

## Greenlawn Burial Estates

Butler, PA

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 5. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Young Funeral Home, Ltd.  
127 W. Jefferson St.  
PO Box 1522  
Butler, PA 16003  
(724) 283-3333  
youngfuneralhome@zoominternet.net  
<http://www.youngfuneralhomes.com/index.php>

## Celebration of Life

FEB 6. 11:00 AM (ET)

Graceway Community Church  
241 Freeport Road  
Butler, PA 16001

# Tribute Wall



Chaunte  
Anthony

“ If I knew where to start, I’d probably start there. But it’s difficult to know where to start when my cheeks are soaked in mourning tears. I’m lost. Lost in an ocean of emotions knowing you’re no longer on this earth. Lost, knowing I can’t call you when I need to hear your beautiful voice.

*You were more than just a grandmother to me; you were my Gramz, my mom, my confidant, my friend, my voice of reason (even when I didn’t listen). You were the one who always made me feel safe, respected, unjudged, seen; the one I always could turn to when I felt I had no one in my corner (even when we didn’t see eye to eye). You raised me, all while being my biggest cheerleader.*

*My favorite memories of us will live in my heart forever; make sure to eat dessert first so I always have room for it, racing home from junior high to squeeze together on the couch to watch cheesy soap operas, “arguing” about the difference between dinner and supper, laughing about sleeping with the front door open and the screen door locked, lunch at the (real) Hot Dog Shoppe after church and knowing you’re going to order a pecan roll every time, shopping with you at your favorite store (Salvation Army), you always complimenting my teenage dinner-making skills (mac & cheese with kielbasa), dinners at the Moose Lodge, you knowing the Monroe Hotel was my favorite place to eat and never complaining when I suggested eating there, me driving home almost every weekend while I was stationed in Maryland just so I could hug you, trying to explain to you that there’s no “r” in “wash,” and you just rolling your eyes at me.*

*I could go through the myriad of pictures I have, and it would be impossible not to find one of me (at any age) at your house, on your lap, or in your arms. You made your house a home, and in it I found mine; a place I felt I belonged, a place I felt loved.*

*There is a massive hole in my heart; today, tomorrow, and every day that follows. I know there will never again be such a beautiful*

*soul like yours to fill that void. I know if you were here, you'd tell me to wipe these tears away (actually, you'd be the one drying my tears); that there isn't enough time in our life to be so sad. But you're not here, and I'm devastated.*

*And while I know I am so privileged to have had the time I had with you, I'm grateful that you are no longer in pain. I will forever miss you.*

*Some say that the tears you cry for your lost loved ones is just all the love you weren't able to give them while they were alive. If that is the case, my tears will forever fall for you.*

*Love forever and always, near and far, and on every plane of existence,*

*Your little "honey girl"*

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**Chaunte Anthony** - February 06, 2023 at 01:36 PM

MM

“ To my dearest Joanie who was like a second Mother to me, thank you for all the loving memories I will keep in my heart. Thank you for helping my Mother out and sharing your special talents like making me beautiful skirts and capes for Christmas when I was young. I think way back to Elm street with your kids, who were like my own brothers and sisters. We would have such crazy fun and usually wake up to cocoa and toast in the morning. I will miss the precious talks on your Miller street porch. How we would laugh, cry then laugh some more. Normally Elio was there by our side taking it all in while you and I were off in a zone. You were funny and passionate with such incredibly strong love for your family. On your Miller Street porch or your special place at Patsy’s house, you loved to catch me up on your whole big beautiful family with pictures and stories both current or past and it was always great fun! Elio and I will never forget the time you handed me an envelope which had the newspaper article form our wedding. We were so touched you had saved it for over 40 years, who does that? You do Joanie and we love you for it. My most precious memories are from the love and bond we had together through our Lord Jesus Christ, for he was always in our conversations. It makes me smile with such peace in my heart to know that he was the first one you embraced upon arriving to heaven. Behind him stood your special Jimmy, Jim and my Mother, for you were her longest and dearest friend. You will be missed Joanie, for you left a special mark on so many. I look forward to the day when I will see you in heaven and we can catch up again!

We love you Joanie,

Marlene and Elio Miranda

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Marlene & Elio Miranda - February 06, 2023 at 08:29 AM

BF

“ *Barry And Pam And Family lit a candle in memory of Carol (Joanie) Holcombe*



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**Barry and Pam and family** - February 03, 2023 at 11:17 PM

LG

*Condolences to the Stein & Holcombe children on the loss of Mrs. Holcombe. She was a beautiful soul and an awesome neighbor. She will be missed.*

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**Lisa (Fair) Geibel** - February 04, 2023 at 06:34 PM

KH

*Deepest sympathy to all of you. Joanie was a special person to so many. Gosh, I can still hear her ask me, "Kathy do you have your chores done?". She was always ready to help me when I needed direction on a sewing project. I remember her sitting on the front porch, in the summer, peeling potatoes for dinner. Joanie was certainly part of my village growing up and I am so thankful she was.  
Rest in Peace Mrs. Holcombe,  
Kathy (Heasley) Hilderhoff*

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**Kathryn Hilderhoff** - February 05, 2023 at 10:29 PM