



Shelia M. Lazar

NOV 23, 1941 - JAN 2, 2017



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Sheila M. Lazar

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Sadly on Monday, January 2, 2017, Sheila Lazar peacefully left our earthly presence. At the time of her death, Wayne Lazar, her devoted husband of 46 years, and several family members were by her side. Sheila was joyous, funny and larger than life, even though she was only about 5 feet tall. She was intelligent, beautiful, and creative. Family and friends enjoyed her sense of humor and her company. Anyone who met Sheila remembered Sheila. Our loss is great. Sheila was born in 1941 in Los Angeles of Irish immigrant parents. She was very proud of her Irish heritage as well as her Roman Catholic faith. She attended St. Peter's Academy in the Mission District, San Francisco through high school. After her marriage to Wayne and their move to San Mateo County, she worked for Lockheed Corporation. At that time, she finished her education, completing her MBA (despite suffering disabling medical conditions.) Sheila was predeceased by her parents, Michael and Beatrice Shanahan, her father in law and mother in law, Joel and Mary Lazar. Sheila is survived by her loving husband, Wayne Lazar, his sister Diane Schaefer, Diane's son John Michael Schaefer and his family, Sheila's sister and brother in law, Mary and Jim Mahon, Sheila's sister, Kathleen Gregori. Sheila's nieces, Aileen Mahon, Tracy Mahon, Angela Calderon, Audra Sozzi and great nephews Matthew and Angelo Calderon, and Andrew Sozzi. Sheila is also survived by cousins, Dee and David Pies and Hal Grattan as well as cousin and friend Mary Borges, her sons and their families. Her funeral service will be a private family burial. In lieu of flowers, please consider making a donation in Sheila's name to your favorite charity.



Tribute Wall

Sheila M. Lazar

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JM

James Mahon posted:

Eulogy for Sheila Welcome and thank you all on behalf of the Lazar and Shanahan families for joining us today. We are here to celebrate the life of Sheila Lazar. Sheila was a wife, a sister, a daughter, an aunt. Most of all she was a dear friend to all of us who knew her. Sheila was the first born of Irish immigrant parents Mike and Beatrice Shanahan, big sister to my wife Mary and their sister Kathleen. She grew up in the Irish Mission District of San Francisco, proud of her Irish heritage. She attended Catholic parochial school through high school in San Francisco. That's the synopsis of her early years. What you won't find on her early resume is the dream to be the first woman driver in the Indy 500 and the record of her "career" in drag racing on the Great Highway out near San Francisco beach. To many Sheila seemed to enjoy life to the fullest but there was something missing. That missing something showed up one day in the presence of Wayne Joel Lazar. They met at work. Wayne likes to tell the story of how he first heard Sheila's mustang roaring through the company parking lot before actually meeting Sheila. They hit it off immediately and were like 2 peas in a pod that perfectly complimented each other. It appeared that Sheila naturally adapted herself into Wayne's strong Assyrian heritage and culture, learning to prepare and cook kebabs and "vacationing" (if that is the proper term) in Turlock, Ca where the hot dusty summers reminded Wayne's relatives of the old country?. Wayne, to his credit, became a "regular" at the Irish Cultural Center in San Francisco enjoying corn beef and cabbage dinners. Every St Patrick's Day Wayne would search his wardrobe to come up with something green to wear which he always would proudly displayed to anyone and everyone who chanced by. The strength of their bond was amazing. It endured for 45 years. Both were strong individuals in their own right. No relationship can survive that long unless each person is willing to put the other first. So we know that their love was one for the ages. As time went on, Sheila faced medical challenges without a whimper that would have killed the spirit of many. Suffice it to say that she underwent multiple medical testing, treatments, hospitalizations, surgeries. Of course, Wayne was always there for her. The final medical challenge turned out to be too much and overtook her body but never her spirit. She fought the good fight. She made us all proud to have known her. Thank you Sheila. Please join with me now in the reading of the Irish Blessing for Sheila ? May the road rise to meet you? I will first recite each line and we can all then say it out loud together? May the road rise to meet you May the wind be at your back May the sun shine warm upon your land May the rain fall soft upon your face until we meet again May God hold you in the palm of his hand

January 10 at 11:02 AM

MA

Margaret posted:

Sheila was always cheerful and friendly any time I was with her. A brave person who faced life with courage. She will be missed.

January 5 at 2:23 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Shelia by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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