



## Mrs. Mary Susan Jordan

November 2, 1930 - April 2, 2015

Mary Susan Jordan, was born to the parentage of Marcus and Margarita Abrego on November 2, 1930 in Gilland, TX. She was brought to San Antonio, Texas at the age of two years old. She is the fourth child of seven children. Her father of Basques (French) descendent, her of mother of Spanish descendent, TX. She attended school's in San Antonio, Smith, Poe, Somerset ISD, South West in VonArmy, TX. She graduated from St. Philips College in Nursing profession and from St. Philips College received a certificate for IBM products division in business administration. She did volunteer work with the city council and the department of Human Resources nutrition project's. She volunteered to help in the prevention of blindness in the South Texas Division. She did a lot of work for the Red Cross.

She was preceded in death by her husband of fifty years John G. Jordan (Dooley); her brother's Raul Abrego, Mike Abrego, Jose Abrego and Sister Hilda Torres. She leaves in God's care two son's, Larry D. Jordan and wife Sandy of Johnson City, TX and Glen D. Jordan and wife Meredith of Green Bay, WI; seven grandchildren Ryan, Dede, Joshua, Tyler, Isabella, Ethan and Owen; several great-grandchildren and other relatives along with a host of sharing and caring friends.

Gathering of family and friends will be held at Lewis Funeral Home 811 South W.W. White Road, San Antonio. A Funeral Service will be held at the funeral home. Burial at San Fernando Cemtery.

To Those Whom I Love And Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go  
I have so many things to see and do  
You must not tie yourself to me with tears  
Be happy that I have had so many years  
I gave you my love, you can only guess  
How much you gave me in happiness  
I thank you for the love each has shown  
But now it is time I travelled on alone  
So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust

It is only for a while that we must part

So bless the memories

in your heart

I will not be far away, for life goes on

So if you need me, call and I will come

Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near

And if you listen with your heart, you will hear

All of my love around you soft and clear Then, when you must come this way alone

I will greet you with a smile and welcome you home.