



## Gloria Nicolia Woodward

February 15, 1922 - March 20, 2018

Gloria Nicolia Woodward, formerly of Richmond, passed away on March 20, 2018 in Raleigh, NC where she lived with family.

Gloria was born February 15, 1922 in Richmond where she resided until 2016.

She is survived by her son Robert Woodward, daughter-in-law Lorraine Woodward, grandsons Alex and Nathan Woodward, brother John Nicolia, sisters-in-law Patricia and Sandra Nicolia, and several nieces and nephews.

Gloria was an active member of St. Paul's Catholic Church, enjoyed playing piano, spending time with family and friends, going to the beach, singing in the church choir, and gardening.

A memorial service will be held on Friday, April 6 at 2:00 PM at St. Paul's Catholic Church in Richmond.

# Comments

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“ Dear Robert and family, please accept our deepest sympathy in the death of your dear Mom. We were so sorry we were unable to attend the service, we had a conflicting appointment. We will keep you in our thoughts and prayers, always, Bill and Barbara Beckstoffer

**Bill Beckstoffer** - April 12, 2018 at 02:43 PM

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“ 4 files added to the album Robert's Photos

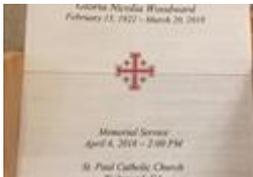


**Robert Woodward** - April 07, 2018 at 07:34 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Robert's Photos



**Robert Woodward** - April 07, 2018 at 07:32 PM

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“ Emma Nicolina was a close friend of my Grandmother, Lucia Argenzio. I often went with my grandmother to visit Emma. My aunt, Gloria Argenzio Ferramosca, was named after Gloria Nicolina (Woodward). Gloria was a lifelong friend of both my father and my aunt. I have fond memories of all of them. Paddy Argenzio West

**Paddy Argenzio** - April 05, 2018 at 11:14 PM

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“ My Aunt Gloria was always my favorite, from the bacon sandwiches that Grandma made and she continued to ham biscuits, Thanksgiving dinners and weekend stops in Richmond to see Aunt G. Taught me piano, played "The Sting", always a cool lady and great Aunt. Robert, Steven and me had much fun in the "play room over the utility room" and Aunt G was always there with soda, pretzels, ice cream and fun.

She embraced my four children and Nicolette, always was ready for us to "drop in" and always had something for everyone. She had the longest black hair I ever saw and the biggest, brightest smile. She was there for me when my father, her brother, passed with my Uncle John right by her side to make sure "nephew Michael" stayed on the straight and narrow: purple Schwinn bike, cool 63 Impala SS, singing in the choir at St Pauls... I miss you already.

Love Michael Nicolia

**Michael Nicolia** - March 29, 2018 at 11:22 PM