

Dorothy Cox Juried

Dorothy Cox Juried passed away peacefully in Austin, Texas on January 5, 2014 at the age of 92 after a long period of decline from Alzheimer's disease. She was born August 10, 1922 in Vernon, Texas as the last of 8 children to parents Rev. Robert Benjamin Cox

and Mahala Emalyn Webb, who in turn were descendants of early 1800's Texas settler families Robert Hampton Cox and Samuel Jehu Webb. She was extremely proud of her Texas heritage and expressed it with a warm and genial demeanor with all she came in contact. Everyone who knew her enjoyed her humor, subtle wit and graciousness.

She attended high school in Shallowater, Texas and also Thomas Edison High School in San Antonio. She then attended the Robert B. Green Hospital in San Antonio and graduated in 1945 as a Professional Registered Nurse. Further studies followed in 1947 with a post graduate course in Obstetric Nursing at Chicago Lying In Hospital, Chicago, Ill. This was followed by an academic scholarship to Vanderbilt University School of Nursing in Nashville, TN. Her nursing career included positions at Warm Springs Foundation for Crippled Children at Gonzales, Texas, Cornell University Infirmary, Tompkins County Hospital, and Biggs Memorial Hospital all in Ithaca, NY, Utopia, Texas Girl Scouts of America summer camp nurse and school nurse for Jefferson High School, San Antonio. Along her career path she was also appointed an American Red Cross Nurse, earned a Certificate in Human Relations from St. Mary's University, San Antonio and completed the Dale Carnegie Course in Public Speaking. While working for Cornell University she met her devoted husband, Nicholas Juried, and was married in February 1956 in a ceremony performed in the Founders Room of the Cornell University Law School. They had one daughter, Amy Chrysis, born November 1957.

She excelled as a wife, mother, caregiver and homemaker in many respects. As an excellent seamstress she sewed many of her own and family wardrobe. She had a keen eye for home decor and furnished it tastefully with eclectic styles of furniture and artworks. And, with her green thumb she was an avid gardener always finding a place for a vegetable garden and propagating plants and flowers to grace her home. Her social sympathies led her to be a fighter for women's health and reproductive rights and she strongly supported Planned Parenthood, NARAL and Lilith Fund. As a lifelong cat lover she also supported Animal Trustees of Austin, Emancipet, Shadow Cats Rescue and Thundering Paws Sanctuary. A period of volunteering for the Houston and Austin League of Women Voters was also on her resume, as well as the PTA and many of Amy's school activities and projects.

Although she enjoyed the amenities of living in such cities as San Antonio, Chicago, Nashville, Ithaca, Houston and Austin, her greatest joys came during a 10 year period between 1982 and 1992 spent with her husband on a secluded, long abandoned 37 acre

hill country farm near Sandy, Texas. Together they enjoyed restoring a 1930's tenant house, building a guest house, barns, greenhouse and other outbuildings, clearing land, planting a wine vineyard, peach orchard and extensive native rock landscaping. They harvested a huge vegetable garden, produced homemade wine from their own grapes, ate eggs from their flock of chickens, enjoyed strutting peacocks for beauty and kept a small herd of Hereford cows for grazing. It was the ultimate bucolic Texas lifestyle that exemplified her character of self sufficiency and independence.

Among her papers was a personally hand written copy of the song lyrics from "Only The Heart May Know". We can only wonder if she sensed a premonition of her coming illness.

Silent sea, tell this to me
Where are the children that we used to be?
At picture shows where nobody goes
And only the heart can see.

Starry skies, soft lullabies
Where do they go when the melodies die?
To a day, far, far away
That only the heart may know.

Friends we knew follow us through All of the days of our lives Love we shared waits for us there Where our wishes forever reside.

Falling tears, memories' mirrors
Where are the summers, Oh where are the years?
Carried far, to a wandering star
That only the heart may know.

She was preceded in death by sisters Marie Bailey, Eunice Curry, Sue Ellison and brothers Gale, Dale, Harold and Carrol Cox. She is survived by her husband of almost 59 years, Nicholas, and daughter Amy, of Austin, Texas. Following cremation by Heart of Texas Cremation a private memorial is planned to celebrate her joyful life, her smiles, her laughs and her deep love of friends and family. Farewell, dear Dorothy, till we meet again. Guestbook may be accessed at www.legacy.com/obituaries/statesman.