



Mrs. Irene A. Hickey

March 24, 1914 - October 14, 2012

Mrs. Irene A. Hickey, 98, formerly of 35 Richard Dr., Pittsfield, died Sunday, October 14, 2012 at Berkshire Medical Center. She had resided at The Village at Laurel Lake, Lee, MA for the past six years. Born in Pittsfield on March 24, 1914, the daughter of Robert F. and Anna J. Kidney Boyd, she was a 1932 graduate of St. Joseph High School and a 1935 graduate of St. Luke's School of Nursing.

Mrs. Hickey worked for 22 years as a Registered Nurse, beginning her career at the former St. Luke's Hospital and retiring in 1976 from Berkshire Medical Center. She had also worked for Springside Nursing Home.

She was an active member of the St. Luke's School of Nursing Alumni. Mrs. Hickey enjoyed spending time with her family and also enjoyed traveling and was an avid Boston Red Sox fan.

Mrs. Hickey was predeceased by her husband, Edward C. Hickey Sr., whom she married on May 1, 1937 in Hamilton, NY. He died on November 2, 2002. She leaves three sons, Edward C. Hickey Jr. of Reston, VA, James R. Hickey of Rome, Italy and Robert B. Hickey of Pittsfield; a daughter, Linda B.

McNeice of Richmond, VA; 12 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren. She was also predeceased by her five brothers.

Funeral Notice:

Funeral services for Mrs. Irene A. Hickey will be Friday, October 19, 2012 at 9 a.m. from the Dwyer Funeral Home, 776 North St., Pittsfield MA, with a Liturgy of Christian burial at 10 a.m. at St. Charles Church, celebrated by the Rev. A.

Peter Gregory, pastor. Burial will be in St. Michael the Archangel Mausoleum in St. Joseph's Cemetery at a later date. Calling hours at the funeral home will be Thursday, October 18, 2012 from 4 to 7 p.m. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to St. Charles Church, care of the Dwyer Funeral Home in her memory.

Tribute Wall

MC

“ *Mary Boyd Cavaco lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Irene A. Hickey*



Mary Boyd Cavaco - October 16, 2012 at 09:04 PM

MC

"No matter how much time passes, no matter what takes place in the interim, there are some things we can never assign to oblivion, memories we can never rub away. They remain with us forever, like a touchstone."

Mary Boyd Cavaco - October 16, 2012 at 09:10 PM