



Martin J. Curry

March 23, 1922 - May 8, 2009

Easton: Martin Joseph Curry, known as Marty, died peacefully at his home surrounded by his family, on Friday May, 2009 at the age of 87. His wife of 57 years, Winifred; daughters Mona, and her fiancée Jack Jones of Neavitt, Maureen Scott-Taylor and son-in-law Ian of Easton; and sons, Martin, Jr. and his wife Ginger of Ridgeland, SC along with Edward and his wife Carol of Oyster Bay, NY. survive Marty, together with three grandchildren; Erin her fiancée Edward Lannon of New Orleans, LA. Brendan of Easton, and Edward, Jr. of Oyster Bay, NY. He is also survived by three sisters; Mona, Joan, and Imelda, 16 nieces and nephews in Ireland.

A native of Ballina, County Mayo, Ireland, Marty, immigrated to the United States in 1948 through New York Harbor and married Winifred in 1952. Having lived and worked in East Norwich, Long Island, New York for 40 years Marty and Winnie retired to the eastern Shore 15 years ago to be with their daughters.

A memorial Mass will be celebrated at St. Elizabeth Catholic Church, Denton, MD. on Wednesday, May 13, 2009 at 12:00noon, where Marty and Winnie renewed their wedding vows on their 50th anniversary in 2002. Marty's ashes will be interred in the family cemetery in Ireland at a later date.

In lieu of flowers the family has requested that donations in Marty's name be

made to the Talbot Hospice Foundation, 586 Cynwood Drive, Easton, MD.
21601

Arrangements are by the Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home P.A.
Easton, MD (www.fhnfuneralhome.com)

Previous Events

Service

MAY 13. 12:00 PM (ET)

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church
1st Street and Franklin Street
Denton, MD

Tribute Wall



“ *Martin J. Curry*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Martin J. Curry*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Martin J. Curry*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *I am saddened by the news of Marty, but I am grateful that I had a chance to speak to Mona, what I believe was days before Marty's passing. I have so many fond memories of Marty and the days I spent at the curry home in East Norwich. I remember the first time I went home after school with Mona and stayed for dinner. When I asked for the pepper I was handed this funny looking bottle of pale yellow powder. I had never, in all my 13 years, seen such a thing. That was the first of many dinners, parties and nights at the curry's that spanned over three centuries.*

My last visit to Easton, about 4 or 5 years ago brings back vivid memories of Marty to me. He took my son, Tyler and husband, Larry out fishing in the river. It was a joy to see him so happy to be able to share what he enjoyed so much with Tyler and Larry. I am so happy to have that picture in my mind.

Love to all

Wendy##imported-begin##wendy wilson cicchiello##imported-end##

June 09, 2009 at 04:35 PM