



Margarite Yeager

December 21, 2013

Margarite Yeager, 1927-2013

Margarite Yeager of Moorestown, NJ, passed away peacefully on Saturday, December 21, 2013 at the age of 86. Margarite is survived by her husband, Richard Yeager; her four children Stephanie Evans, Bruce Yeager, Phillip Yeager, and Richard Yeager, II; and eight grandchildren: Jonathan Evans, Sarah Martinez, Rachel Evans, Jeffrey Yeager, Daniel Yeager, Robyn Yeager, Andrew Yeager, and Katie Yeager.

Margarite was one of the world's most gentle, good-hearted souls. But beneath her quiet exterior was an intelligent and compassionate woman who embraced life to the fullest and appreciated the finer things it has to offer.

Born in Chicago in 1927, Margarite was raised in East Liverpool, Ohio. Having never known her parents, she had a difficult childhood, with a foster mother who died young and a foster father who was disabled and unable to work.

In 1955, she met Richard Yeager when they worked together at an advertising agency in upstate New York. They married on December 30, 1956. Margarite had three children from a previous marriage, whom Richard adopted, and together they had a fourth child.

For the next 57 years, Margarite and Richard shared a very full life of family, friends, business success, and travel.

Having learned bookkeeping and accounting on the job after leaving high school, Margarite went on to a career in accounting with several firms and clients of her own, including some of the better known beauty salons in Philadelphia. She was a consultant to a software company working on an accounting program targeted to smaller advertising agencies that became the standard in the industry.

She later worked with her husband's advertising agency, Richard Yeager Associates, serving as the agency's chief financial officer. Under her watchful eye the agency thrived, and fueled a life in which both Richard and Margarite could pursue their passions.

The Yeagers' Moorestown home was a hub of activity, with growing children and frequent parties. Margarite was a superb cook and a legendary hostess, and their circle of friends was diverse and accomplished. She also enjoyed summers overlooking the ocean at their home in Kennebunkport, Maine.

Margarite and Richard traveled extensively and frequently throughout Europe during trips that often combined exploration with Richard's avocation of painting.

Margarite had a natural sense of style and design, evidenced in her home, her garden and life in general. Along with her husband she was a patron of the Philadelphia Orchestra and the Opera Company of Philadelphia for more than forty years. In her role in the New Jersey Women's Committee of the Orchestra, she would help soothe the nerves of young students arriving at The Academy of Music for their auditions with the Orchestra.

Margarite believed most of all in the importance of family. Christmas was her favorite time of the year when the family would gather from across the country to celebrate the holiday.

Her love and caring extended well beyond family and she had a talent of making anyone who walked through her door feel right at home.

In her later years, even though struggling with Alzheimers, Margarite remained cheerful, outgoing, and optimistic. She will be dearly missed by her husband, family, and large circle of friends.

A memorial service will be held on December 30, 2013 at 4:00 p.m. at Trinity Episcopal Church, 207 W. Main St., Moorestown, NJ. Donations in lieu of flowers may be made to United Way in Burlington County and Samaritan Hospice of NJ.

Cemetery Details

PRIVATE INTERMENT

Previous Events

Service

DEC **30**. 4:00 PM (ET)

Trinity Episcopal Church
207 West Main Street
Moorestown, NJ 08057
(856) 235-0811

Tribute Wall



“ Margarite Yeager

October 09, 2023 at 03:30 AM



“ Margarite Yeager

November 08, 2022 at 08:26 PM



“ This poem was composed by our Grandson Andrew Yeager the morning of Margarite's Memorial Service and read by him and his sister Katie at the service. It is so beautiful I include it here:

The Gentle Fall

*The leaf descended slowly,
slowly.*

*At times uplifted by the wind,
at times blown astray.*

*The sun pierced, the veins glowed;
a crimson brilliance suspended
in the thickness of the air.*

*It settled lightly
into the arms of old friends,
welcomed into the soft mosaic of color
beneath the maple tree.*

Richard Yeager - July 27, 2014 at 09:27 AM

RY

“ There are so many things I could share about my mom that I could take up all the available memory space on this Site. Suffice it to say - I love her greatly; she is very much missed. One of my favorite memories of the recent past with mom, was walking with her to the Colony Hotel in Kennebunkport, and sitting on their Veranda enjoying the view of the Atlantic Ocean. She always had the most happy of demeanor, and would stop everyone passing by and wish them a good day or comment on how nice they looked. She was/is such a spark! One couldn't help themselves but to feel happy when around her. Her disposition, even with her illness, did not change. She embraced life and was happy to share it with everyone she met. You are missed Mom. Love Richard II

Richard Yeager - April 03, 2014 at 09:01 AM

BW

“ One of my favorite memories of Margarite is of the time we were out shopping for wallpaper and stopped for lunch at the drive-in. Fancy lunch for this gourmet cook not necessary when she could have a good old-fashioned hot dog, fries and milk shake.

Recently we toured the Desert Botanical Garden in Phoenix to see the current Chihuly exhibit. I thought of Margarite all afternoon, knowing how much she would have appreciated the show and the day. I am sure she grinned when she caught the thoughts I sent up to her.

Barb Wood - March 25, 2014 at 07:28 PM

EG

“ So many happy, warm, uplifting memories of the special times we shared. Summers on the Rancocas Creek with exuberant children, beautiful music, exciting Guggenheim, and Margarite's fabulous clambake and Hawaiian luau. Beautiful, relaxing days in Kennebunkport where, as in Moorestown, Margarite's elegant and welcoming design sense shone both inside and out. And in days long, long ago on Pine Street in Philadelphia, my first introduction to Margarite's awesome culinary accomplishments at dinners concluding with crème puffs and candied fruit rinds complementing the time spent with Richard's artistic, complicated and completely engrossing working model trains.

Margarite, I wonder if you knew how I looked up to you and how good it made me feel to know you always genuinely were interested in me and mine as I was in you and yours. I miss you.
Ellie Gesensway

Eleanor Gesensway - March 18, 2014 at 05:17 PM

LC

“ Now that the daffodils are coming up, we're reminded that this is the time when Margarite would start thinking about what kind of flowers she would plant this year. She loved her garden and it was always a beautiful reflection of her.

After this long dreary winter, she would have been out for one of her walks on a day like today. We'll be missing her walks around the courts chatting with the neighbors. She was such a people person. She is not forgotten.

Linda & Bruce

Linda Carskadon - March 14, 2014 at 08:30 PM

NS

“ The news of Margarite’s passing left us with something more than deep sadness. The reality of it all was a real jolt; in some ways a confrontation with our own mortality

When the four of us used to dine out, we had become accustomed to her calling Ruth “Honey” (perhaps because she couldn’t remember her name). During these dinners she always remained attentive to the conversation and refused to accept not being able to hear everything that was being said. These things became an endearing status quo that we were counting on far more than we realized.

We went out to dinner with Richard the other night. We deliberately picked a new restaurant; one that the four of us had never visited. Richard led a toast to Margarite and that was nice. But the empty chair at the table was a palpable reminder of her absence. When the check came, Richard and I laid down our credit cards as we always did and I told the waitress to “split it down the middle.” Ruth gave me a nudge and I quickly corrected the error. I realize now that my mistake was likely more than mere force of habit. It was a refusal to accept the reality of the situation. There can be no ‘as usual’ ever again.

We may never fully adjust.

Norm Stuessy

Norm Stuessy - February 01, 2014 at 08:18 AM

RI

“ Today, January 27, we celebrated Margarite’s 87th birthday. She was deeply loved and more deeply missed, but her spirit lives on and gives me strength.

Richard - January 27, 2014 at 09:51 PM

LT

“ Lynda and I remember Margarite's life ministry as one of radical hospitality. Said another way: over-the-top welcome, warmth and concern for her friends' and guests' comfort and well-being. Always!
Lynda and Charlie Tyson

Lynda and Charlie Tyson - January 27, 2014 at 08:44 AM

AL

“ Mrs. Yeager was very sweet and admired our flowers. It was so nice whenever we saw her she would smile and give us compliments about them.

Sydney Pond (8)

allison - January 12, 2014 at 04:34 PM

AP

“ Margarite will always hold a special place in our hearts. There was a warmth and beauty to her words cannot do justice. She loved to walk by our home and look at the flowers. She admired one single, random flower my youngest daughter and I had grown from a seed from the Philadelphia Flower Show and loved the story about it's journey in addition to looking after our other plants. Since her passing, we have learned what an extraordinary and enduring woman she was and feel so fortunate to have known her as a dear neighbor.

Allison Pond

Allison Pond - January 12, 2014 at 09:15 AM

AP

“ Mrs. Yeager always said hello when she walked by. She was also very kind and gentle. I could tell she had a good heart and was a very nice neighbor.

Alexandra Pond

Alexandra Pond - January 12, 2014 at 08:53 AM

KM

“ Margarite was one of the most caring and loving people I have known. She was more like a sister to me. She is my angel who will continue to look over me.

Karen Marsicano - January 11, 2014 at 05:35 PM

NS

“ Even with the sadness we all feel over Margarite's passing, we have to remember all the happy memories we have of her. These memories will carry us beyond the grief.

Norm

Norm Stuessy - January 05, 2014 at 12:54 PM

PJ

“ Thinking of you today as you celebrate the wonderful person and life of Margarite Yeager. We considered her a dear friend and she will be missed. May you find peace and strength in the days to come.

*Fondly,
Pam and Ed*

pam johnson - December 30, 2013 at 01:41 PM

MW

“ WITH DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO YOU AND YOUR FAMILY AT THIS TIME. CONTINUE TO HOLD ONTO THE FOND MEMORIES OF MARGARITE.
MAY YOU FIND COMFORT TO KNOW THAT WE HAVE THE ASSURANCE IN THE FUTURE “GOD WILL WIPE AWAY TEARS AND DEATH” REV 21:4

MRS. WILLIAMS - December 27, 2013 at 07:58 PM



“ *Margarite was a mentor and a friend. Her joyful spirit will be missed.*
Rita Sanders

Rita Sanders - December 27, 2013 at 04:03 PM

RS

*Margarite was a wonderful friend and neighbor. We shared 49 years of a very good life. I loved her and will miss her forever.
Words cannot express my sorrow. Much love to her family.*
Ruth Stuessy

Ruth Stuessy - January 05, 2014 at 11:19 AM