



## Rhonda Louise McCafferty

October 5, 1954 - May 20, 2026

This tribute was written by her beloved nephew, Andrew Sasser.

On Wednesday the 20th, we lost a magnificent woman whom the world is all the more impoverished to be without. Her name was Rhonda McCafferty.

Ever since I first met her, it was abundantly clear that she was gentility personified. She was an incredible hugger, never had a bad word to say about anybody, was always ready for a song, and was free and generous with how often she would say, "I love you." And when she said, "I love you," you know she meant it sincerely every time she said it.

Also, she did an immaculate Woody Woodpecker impression.

When I saw her room for the first time, as she was on her journey away from us, there was one thing that was abundantly clear; the one thing she prized about all else was her family. On every way, on every shelf, on every surface was a framed photo of one of the many people she had loved, including my little girl.

Family was her world, because with family, she never lived a single day without love. She was our treasure, and in return, we were hers.

Rest in peace, Aunt Rhonda.