

Memorial Minute for Christine Jensen Storch

(04/20/1940 – 10/10/2017)

Tina Storch was born 04/20/1940 in Philadelphia, the third daughter of Dan and Margaret Walton Jensen. Her long line of Quaker heritage included her grandmother Emily Ingram Walton and her grandfather George Walton who was headmaster of George School, Newtown, Bucks County, PA, and whose ancestors founded Byberry Township in 1683, near Philadelphia. Tina was a birthright Friend of Newtown Friends Meeting, PYM, with membership transferred to Abington Friends Meeting at age four. Tina graduated from George School, then she spent a year as an exchange student in Germany. After graduation from Swarthmore College, she went back to Germany to work with the American Friends Service Committee, eventually meeting and marrying Howard Storch, graduate of Oberlin College serving as an American army sergeant in Germany. Tina worked as a welfare caseworker in Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, and after the birth of their daughter Margie, Tina was a stay-at home mom and Girl Scout leader for many years. She loved sewing and knitting.

Tina transferred her membership to Dover-Randolph Friends Meeting, New Jersey, when family moved there. She eventually became a certified tax collector and served Dover-Randolph Friends Meeting as treasurer. Tina and Howard moved to Kendal at Oberlin in the fall of 2014 and in the manner of Friends, Tina transferred her membership to Oberlin Friends Meeting and served as Treasurer for the two and half years prior to her death.

Tina died peacefully on 10/10/2017 at Kendal at Oberlin. She asked that her ashes be scattered near the beautiful beaches in Australia where her daughter Margaret Storch, son-in-law Michael Sharman, and granddaughter Sierra Walton Sharman live.

Tina valued the family tradition that the poem *Margaritae Sorori* by William Ernest Henley has been read at memorial services for four generations of Tina's maternal ancestors. The last stanza reads:

...So be my passing!

My task accomplish'd and the long day done,
My wages taken, and in my heart
Some late lark singing,
Let me be gather'd to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene,
Death.