



## Lisa L. Shanley

March 21, 1948 - July 23, 2017

### LISA L. SHANLEY

Lisa L. Shanley, 69, of Oakland Township, was called home to be with the Lord on July 23, 2017. She is survived by her husband of seven years, Michael Shanley.

Lisa is also survived by six children, Marian and Dale Baker, Zana Cina, Thomas and Sheri Shanley, Shannon and Victor Acosta, Donald Crandall, and Stephanie and Casey Rush; nine grandchildren and great grandchildren; siblings, Lael and John Bagg and Ronald and Nancy Washburn; and several nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by a son, Michael Vaughn Cina; a daughter-in-law, Cindy Ann Cina-Westbrook; a great niece, Lauren Ashley Bagg-Campbell; and her beloved granddog, Benji.

Lisa was a proud graduate of Barbazon Modeling School. She enjoyed singing and spent some time with Windsor United Methodist Church Choir, where she was a member. Lisa was a dedicated wife and mother. She made sure the needs of her family were met before her own.

A funeral service will be held at noon, at the First United Methodist Church, Windsor, NY Wednesday, July 26, 2017. The interment will be made in Lamb Cemetery. Friends may call from 11-12 p.m. at the church, prior to the service. Memorial contributions in her memory may be made to True Friends Animal Welfare Center, 16332 SR706, Montrose, PA 18801.

# Tribute Wall

SC

“ It was a pleasure to know Lisa for so many years she always brought a smile to my face  
Rest in Paradise 🙏... Stacey & Zaynon



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**Stacey Cinko** - August 01, 2017 at 06:07 PM

BM

“ Mike and Family,  
Carol and I would like to offer our condolences for your loss.  
Sincerely,  
Bob McNamara

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**Bob McNamara** - July 25, 2017 at 11:36 AM

RL

“ Dear Aunt Lisa,

*There are many memories of you that I could share, but there are two that always come to mind. Back when you were healthy and vibrant and astonishingly beautiful, there was a time when Grandma's old store was ferociously ablaze. My dad brought you and all the kids up to our house after you could grab but a few prized possessions. Yours was the furs. I remember you showing up in the middle of the night with all your floor length fur coats--donning one yourself. We laughed about that for years. The second was the story of your getting a bat stuck in your hair at the cottage and my dad beating you over the head with a broom to kill it. I say "story" because I was too young to remember and I'm not sure it was ever really validated, but nonetheless I could picture it. You often brought a good laugh and a good story in spite of the pain your family knew you carried on your shoulders. Rest in peace Aunt Lisa.*

*Your niece,*

*Rhonda (Washburn) Leopold*

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**Rhonda Leopold** - July 24, 2017 at 04:53 PM

ZR

*Hi Rhonda, Yes we were young at the time of the fire, but as "I Recall" I was covered in chicken pox, and mom "Swooped" me into her arms and we ran to "Coles Bar" next door where we would be safe until the fire was contained, chet and gladys had an underground storage for kegs of beer"so mom knew i would be safe there, I have no recollection of ever being at your house that night...zana*

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**Zana R.Cina** - November 19, 2018 at 10:59 PM