



Sister Elizabeth Anne Malone, CSJ

August 6, 1926 - June 3, 2023

George William Martin left his native San Francisco to accept a job in Los Angeles, California. Not long after he arrived, he met and married Bernice Anita Randall and they chose to make their home in Los Angeles. On August 6, 1926, their first child, Marilyn Anne was born. Sadly, her father did not live to enjoy time with his daughter nor to see his only son, who was born on November 11, 1927 and named George William. It was not easy, but Bernice raised her two children on her own until she met and married Joseph Malone, a Catholic. Two more children were added to the family...Louis Joseph in 1939 and Robert Joseph in 1944.

In early notes, Marilyn said she remembered going to various churches, but when she was in the fifth grade, she and George were baptized in the Catholic faith. Both were enrolled in Cathedral Chapel School. There she met the Immaculate Heart Sisters. When the family moved to St. Gregory's Parish and school, she met the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary. After her eighth grade graduation her parents chose Catholic Girls High School because her step-father's sister (Sister Eucharist) belonged to the Sisters of Mercy, who staffed the Dean's office. Marilyn got to know the Sisters of St. Joseph through her friend, Anne Connors, who persuaded her to take Latin, one of the subjects along with math taught by the Sisters of St. Joseph. When her step-father heard of her choice, he asked her "Why would you want to do that. You need to take a Business class." She answered him, "I just want to take it" because by this time she was thinking about becoming a Sister, but did not want to tell anyone yet. She thought she would have to know Latin which she heard at Mass. Later she took a Business class to make him happy. She said she became more aware of the Sisters of St. Joseph's interactions with the girls and each other from the times she, Anne and some of their classmates met the station wagon from Mount St. Mary's College each morning to offer to carry the Sisters' books to their classrooms.

Anne's family moved to the Crenshaw area of Los Angeles during her sophomore year and transferred to St. Mary's Academy. However, they kept in touch with each other by phone. Both graduated in 1944. Marilyn enjoyed the following summer. Her father belonged to the Jonathan Club in Santa Monica and she spent many days at the beach along with her little brother, Louis. One day when her father was with them, a young man, who knew he was Marilyn's father, asked him if he could ride the waves with his daughter. Her father answered, "Don't bother. She is becoming a nun." By that time she had told her parents that she had not chosen to enter the Sisters of Mercy, but wanted to be a Sister of St. Joseph.

In September 1944, Marilyn had to say good-bye to her mother at the hospital where she had given birth to her brother, Robert. Her step-father drove her to St. Mary's Academy to meet her friend Anne and say his "good-bye" to both of them as they walked up the stairs of St. Mary's Academy at Slauson and Crenshaw to enter the postulate of the Sisters of St. Joseph.

There were challenges in the postulate. At home Marilyn had her own room. Sleeping in a dormitory with others in silence and keeping all the rules were not easy for her. She persevered and received the habit and the name Sr. Elizabeth Anne on St. Joseph's day, March 19, 1945. Her friend, Anne, became Sr. Eileen Mary. First vows were pronounced on March 19, 1947. Final vows on August 15, 1950.

Her first teaching assignment was in the primary grades, first at St. Patrick's School, Oakland CA, followed by Queen of All Saints, Concord, CA and then returning to Los Angeles to St. John the Evangelist School to teach the middle grades. She liked being back in her home town and living at St. Mary's Academy. In 1956, she was surprised to be assigned to teach the business classes St. Mary's. She sometimes called it her "dream job" because she enjoyed teaching the high school girls and they loved being in her classes.

In 1961 she got another surprise. She was assigned to be the Principal of St. Theresa's School in Fresno, CA. At that time the Principal also was Superior of the community at the convent. However, there were "good times" during those years. She often said the people of the parish were so good to the sisters and so many volunteered for all the functions at the school. One event every summer was the invitation from one of the families to spend two weeks in Carmel, CA.

As she was finishing her six years in Fresno, she wondered what her next assignment would be. Again, she was surprised to be asked to be the Assistant Registrar at Mount St. Mary's Doheny Campus and start taking classes at UCLA toward a MA degree. Little did she know at that time she would spend the rest of her ministry years at Doheny. Again, she succeeded in doing the assignment she was given. As one of the professors commented, "She does all things well."

Her parents attended the graduation ceremonies at UCLA when she received her Master's degree. As her step-father noticed her last name as Martin on the diploma, he asked, "Why isn't it Malone?" Her mother answered, "Remember, Joe, we went through the legal process for George, but she had entered the convent and so we didn't add her name." Joe would not "let it go" and filed the legal papers. In 1970 the process was completed and all legal papers were changed to Sister Elizabeth Anne Malone.

As more classes were added to the Mount's Associate of Arts program, she became the Mac Lab Supervisor. Again, she was diligent in guiding the young women to face their futures.

In September of 2013 she retired and moved to the Stimson House adjacent to the Doheny Campus, where she enjoyed her time being the "old one" in the house.

Due to her failing hearing, she with others, agreed in 2016, it was time to join the community at Carondelet Center. It was an easy transition for her. She delighted in having a room that looked out toward the ocean. She knew many of the sisters and enjoyed being with them at meals and in the community room to watch the TV news.

In 2022 there was a change in the care that she needed and she joined the Sisters at St. John of God Retirement and Health Center. Again, she participated in all the activities she could, attended Mass in the chapel and welcomed all who came to visit.

By May of 2023, it was obvious there was a decline in her condition and her family, the sisters and the Mount Community were notified. Over the next weeks family, sisters, colleagues and friends visited. In

particular she enjoyed the attention she received from her nieces and nephews. She was not always responsive to everyone but she knew each of them and called them by name.

Sister Elizabeth Anne always knew when it was time to leave any event. She would slip away before others would notice. On the night of June 3, 2023, she whispered to God, "It is time." There was a silent hush and then "Come, my faithful one, to the place I have prepared for you." Now you are mine for all eternity.

~ Sister Barbara Dugan, CSJ