



Tatiana Dodd Dobrow

June 6, 1936 - October 25, 2017

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Tatiana Dodd McCoy Dobrow, age 81, of St. Augustine gently and unexpectedly left behind those that loved her on October 25, 2017. Her life was filled with love for her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She would brag about them at every given opportunity. She touched many from all walks of life as an art teacher. Her art work adorns homes from the mountains of North Carolina to Florida. She was recognized for her training and showing of her prize winning Maltese dogs. Tatiana was born in North Plainfield, New Jersey to Walter Dodd and Zenayda. She graduated from Palm Beach High School in 1952. She brought 6 children into the world, she was versed in many industries such as optical secretarial, sales, and transportation. "Tanya," known as she was to her friends and family, was a talented artist, and who spend her time in the North Carolina Mountains, as well as, coming to St. Augustine. She taught handicapped and elderly art, while having multiple exhibits in many galleries though out Florida and North Carolina. Tanya was a one of a kind woman who always chose to look at the "sunny" side of Life! Survivors include, William McCoy, Jr. of West Palm Beach, FL; Glen McCoy of West Palm Beach, FL; Michael McCoy, Sr. of Burnsville, NC; Kathlean Grant of West Palm Beach, FL; Desiree McCoy of Burnsville, NC; Christopher McCoy of St. Augustine, FL; Valerie and Pete Gruhot of Monroe, NC; Shelly and Heath Kamp, Banner Elk, NC; Maree

McCoy of West Palm Beach, FL; Kimberlyn Zenayda McCoy of West Palm Beach; Katelyn McCoy of New York City, NY; Ian McCoy of West Palm Beach, FL; Michael McCoy, Jr of Burnsville, NC; Emma McCoy Hollrah of Burnsville, NC; Lillian Kamp; Abigail Kamp; and Mateo Martinez. A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me. Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again. Arrangements are under the care of St Johns Family Funeral Home & Crematory.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ *What a amazing Mother Her love for her family and animals goes with out question.Love you with all my heart thanks for the life you gave me.*

Michael McCoy - November 12, 2017 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ *This is heartbreaking news. Although most of our friendship was at a distance, Tat and I were friends for many years. I have many fond memories of my time with her, not least of which was our visit to Burnsville where Emma fell in love with Pippin and vice versa. Makes me smile to think of it. And I will smile to think of Tat when I see a rainbow imagining that she painted it.*

Joyce Morris - November 09, 2017 at 12:00 AM

DM

“ *I love you with all my heart.*

Desiree McCoy - November 08, 2017 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ *(No Guestbook Text Available)*

Christopher McCoy - November 08, 2017 at 12:00 AM

VA

“ *The Ship What is dying.... I am standing on the seashore, a ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean. She is an object of beauty and I stand watching her till at last she fades on the horizon and someone at my side says: "She is gone." Gone! Where Gone from my sight that is all. She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination. The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says, "She is gone" there are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up a glad shout: "There she comes!" and that is dying. Bishop Brent My dearest sister - you are missed greatly. I love you.*

Valerie - November 07, 2017 at 12:00 AM