



Name: Natalie Grace Morgan

Age: 3

Hometown: Harbor Beach

Funeral Date: October 22, 2024

Date of Birth: April 24, 2021

Date of Passing: October 15, 2024

Funeral Home: **Ramsey Funeral Home**

Funeral Information

Funeral Mass for Natalie will be Tuesday, October 22, 2024 at 11:30 am at Our Lady of Lake Huron Catholic Church, of the Holy Name of Mary Parish, with Fr. Kevin Woyciechowski officiating. Burial will follow at the church cemetery. Visitation for Natalie will be on Monday, October 21, 2024 from 4-8 pm at the Ramsey Funeral Home of Harbor Beach. Visitation on Tuesday will be at the church, beginning at 10 am until time of service at 11:30 am. Vigil and Rosary Service will be at 7:00 pm at the funeral home on Monday October 21, 2024.

Family of the Deceased

She is survived by her mother Rachel Morgan, father Douglas Morgan, and sister Deborah Morgan of Harbor Beach, grandmother Deborah Oglenski of Harbor Beach, aunts: Jennifer (Jobe) Capling of Harbor Beach, Christine (Nick) Roggenbuck of Harbor Beach, Nichole (Paul) Schulte of North Carolina, and uncles: John (Whitney) Oglenski of Kinde, and Daniel Oglenski of Harbor Beach. She is survived by 9 cousins: Airyn Arntz, Brynlee, Colton Roggenbuck, Aubrey, Chase, Hayden Schulte, Nora, Elise, and Quinn Capling. She was preceded in

death by her grandfather Martin Oglenski, who welcomed her to heaven with open arms. A double rainbow was present in Harbor Beach, the exact moment of her passing.

Biography

Natalie Grace Morgan, forever aged 3 of Harbor Beach, passed away on Tuesday, October 15, 2024, in the loving arms of her mother and father, and surrounded by her family in Ann Arbor, Michigan, following a two-year courageous battle with cancer. If love could heal you, you never would have been sick to begin with. She was born on April 24, 2021 in Port Huron, Michigan to Douglas and Rachel Morgan. She was welcomed into this world with an immediate best friend, little Debbie. From the very start Natalie did everything her way, being born early on a Saturday afternoon. She would not have life any other way. From that very first day, she always had us on our toes. Watching her personality grow into her precious little body was an amazing sight to behold. Born during a pandemic, she brought much joy during a time when there was so much unknown. The bond she shares with her sister "my Debbie" was the most joyous aspect of her entire life. They did everything together in life and were two peas in a pod. The love they shared for one another is something that will continue to be treasured, and will never be broken. During her fight with cancer, Natalie grew. She grew up, from a baby, and became strong and witty. Her sassiness and simultaneous strength in such a little body, will forever be a reminder in this world to enjoy everyday no matter what life's circumstances may be. Her love of animals remained strong through her entire life. She loved every one of her dogs, but her bond with her meow meow Chester will remain forever. She enjoyed her time playing at the parks, especially being on the slides and swings. She loved everything that moved fast, and her love for her power wheels that daddy supped up and made faster will remain another treasured memory. Her love of rocks and beaches, and everything outdoors, from her chickens and ducks, to simple sticks and flowers is everything that made her day fulfilled. Often, just being outside was a comfort during her times at home. Since birth she enjoyed most watching her trees and snuggling in our arms. Just being home with her entire family under one roof, brought the most precious memories. That is all she ever wanted. She loved her babies and was the best Mama anyone could ever have. Her request was of course a new baby with every chance she got. Even during the hardest times, spent in those

four walls of the hospital room, Natalie found her own way to make that unit special. She enjoyed her pet and music therapy, and surely had a love for dancing, singing, and art. She made friends with everyone young and old; and gained the nickname Mama Kitty on the unit due to her playing kitty to every person she loved. She was the strongest little human in this world and nothing phased Natalie medical wise with the exception of oxygen. She loved everything princess, and loved Frozen, Cinderella, dressing up, make-up, bubbles, playdoh, playing kitchen and cooking. She really just loved life. Natalie's most recent adventure in life was her love for everything Halloween. She has lived daily for Halloween since last year, and enjoyed reading her books and watching her scary movies constantly. Anyone who knew Natalie understood her love of everything spooky. Halloween should be every day, and life should consist of Pumpkins, Ghostbusters, scary monsters, and everything green and orange; her ultimate favorite colors. For being such a young little girl, she knew what she wanted and what mattered most in this world. She let her intentions be known no matter the size. Her personality is what gave her the drive to fight to the very end. She still wanted to fight, even when her little body could not anymore. She was our "Goof", our "DiDi", our "Mama Kitty", our "Sasquatch", our "Snuggle Monster" and everything good this world had to offer. Being able to spend these two years together during this fight, although difficult, was also the largest blessing. Natalie loved everything this world had to offer, everything simple, and everything good. She did everything with such Grace; this is the way she should be remembered and treasured.