



Dawn Ellyn Main

April 16, 1951 - September 29, 2023

Dawn Ellyn Main (Deb) passed peacefully in her home on September 29, 2023, surrounded by her loving husband of more than 50 years and her three sons.

Deb was born on April 16, 1951 in Nyack, NY. Growing up, her family moved often and she formed a close bond with her sister and parents.

Deb attended Otterbein College in Westerville, OH where she met Charles David Main. Deb and Dave's connection was undeniable and after graduation they married on June 23, 1973. They started their family in Enid, OK later moving to Sugar Land, TX to raise their sons and finally to Round Rock, TX where Deb affectionately became known as "Noma" by her grandchildren.

Deb was the ultimate homemaker, taking great pride in her home, kitchen, and gardens. She enjoyed cooking, baking, and sewing along with numerous embroidery and upholstery projects. Her family was her priority and worked hard to find creative ways to make family time special for all members young and old. She always found time to attend her sons' various sporting events. She especially found joy in family vacations where she built many cherished memories from snow skiing the slopes of Breckenridge, CO to visiting numerous national parks. Ocean City, NJ held a special place in her heart starting with childhood vacations, the place where she began her married life, and in the years that followed, had fun on the beach and playing in the waves with her boys/grandchildren. Every morning at the shore began with an early morning bike ride on the boardwalk with Dave and frequent family dinners. Most importantly, was the love Deb had for her family. She was most happy giving to others and always being there in her many different roles; adoring daughter, loving wife, caring mother, and attentive "Noma".

She is survived by her husband, Dave; her sons, Chad (Allison), Mark (Brandis), Todd; her mother Claire Beaumont; her sister Sandi Phillips (Rocky); her grandchildren Emma, Ashlee, Carter and Eli. Deb joins her father, Donald F. Beaumont, in eternal peace.

Deb will be deeply missed, but the memory of her lives on in the hearts of those who knew and loved her.

A memorial service will be planned at a future date in Ocean City, NJ. The family asks in lieu of flowers, donations be made to support the Glenn Biggs Institute for Alzheimer's & Neurodegenerative Diseases (<https://makelivesbetter.uthscsa.edu/biggsdonate>).

Tribute Wall

E

Eileen McDowell

We moved to Sugar Lakes in 1983. Jordan, my son, loved going over to the Main's to play with Todd! It was a house full of boys! Jordan always wanted a brother and even told Deb that his mother was going to give him one. I was in my 50's and Deb told me. We laughed and shook our heads! Deb was a great cook, so thoughtful and generous always sharing something delicious. Every fall, I still bring out her famous beef stew recipe and think of her. Our family is saddened to hear we have all lost her. Blessings and comfort to you Dave, Chad, Mark and Todd. Eileen and Steve, Jordan and Amy McDowell

T

Todd Main

My mom, an exceptional woman, possessed a unique ability to see the goodness in everyone she encountered. She possessed a remarkable strength that surpassed anyone's expectations. One of her greatest joys was spending time in the kitchen, indulging in her passion for baking cakes and cookies, especially during the holidays. Birthdays were never forgotten, as she made sure to make each of us feel incredibly special, sending heartfelt cards and preparing our favorite meals. Throughout my childhood, I cannot recall a single sporting event where my mom wasn't present, whether it was baseball, soccer, or basketball. She tirelessly drove us to and from practices, never uttering a single complaint. Her support for our dreams, from choosing colleges to pursuing careers, was unwavering. As we grew older, she shared her love for Ocean City and her zest for exploring new places. She journeyed to Europe multiple times to visit me, selflessly setting up my house on two separate occasions. She also embarked on other delightful trips, always embracing new experiences. Thoughtfulness and selflessness were her defining qualities. Countless times, she made the trip from Round Rock to Sun City to assist my grandparents. She dedicated unlimited time to help her granddaughter, putting her needs before her own. Even in her passing, she chose a bye weekend for Ohio State, demonstrating her love and consideration for my dad's passions. My mom will forever reside in my heart. Her radiant smile and laughter had the power to uplift our spirits. The taste of her cooking will always be a cherished memory. Her warm hugs provided solace during difficult times. As I held her hand during her final days, I hoped she felt the depth of my love for her. I hoped she understood just how much I treasured every small aspect of her that I will dearly miss. She will forever be my mom, and I firmly believe she will watch over us from above. Undoubtedly, there is a special place in heaven reserved for a mother who raised three boys.



S

Sandi Phillips

When Deb and I were little girls, perhaps five and eight years old, we shared a bedroom in our house in New Orleans. After Mom and Dad tucked us into our single beds, Deb would sneak across to my bed and we would snuggle together for our nightly ritual. We'd whisper to the 'kiss fairy' to send us kisses and to the 'hugs fairy' to send hugs. These were special kisses and hugs – destined to share the next day with the special people in our lives. 'Kiss Fairy, please bring me 6 kisses for Mommy and Daddy'. 'Hug Fairy, bring us 4 hugs for Grampy and Grammy'. 'Hug and Kiss Fairies, we need BIG hugs and kisses for each other'. And each night we would restock our kiss and hug supply. As time went by, we grew to adults and the ritual of the fairies disappeared into the mist of childhood. But the special times we shared together never ended. We took upholstery classes, recovering numerous pieces of furniture that now nestle in the homes of our extended family. We traveled with Dad to the museums of Normandy where he told his experiences in WW2 and we cried together at the graves of his friends in the American Cemetery. We took family hiking trips to mountain tops in New Mexico, Colorado, Montana, and western Canada. With Mom, we wallowed in luxury at the Austin Spa and suffered through our first, and last, Mud Massage. We sunbathed on beaches from Texas to New Jersey. We flew to Chicago with Dad to tour his childhood stomping grounds; knocking on the doors of strangers, and glimpsing the homes of his youth. We volunteered as chefs on the Continental Divide Trail work teams and once confronted a bear wandering through our outdoor kitchen. And most recently, we shared an ocean cruise with Dave and Rocky where we celebrated Deb's birthday. I hope the kiss and hug fairies are still listening to give Deb a kiss and a hug in thanks for all the memories.

**E**

Ellyn Keating

Deb was my niece, my sister's daughter. When she was a child, she and her sister would come and stay with me and my husband, Dave, before we had children of our own. I treasured that time and remained close with Deb ever since. Her sweet nature made time spent with her a delight, and she possessed that nature all her life. She and her husband, Dave, always went out of their way to visit and help us. I have such great memories of vacationing at the Jersey shore with her and her family and living down the street from them in Westerville for a short time. The best thing was just being with her, whether it was sharing bakery treats, putting up corn for freezing, or just staying up late and talking the night away. I was deeply blessed to have Deb as my niece and in my life. I will miss her every day.

D

Dana Keating-Marziale

Deb was my cousin and one of the kindest, most generous and most thoughtful people I have ever known. She was all about giving and doing for others. I will miss her so much, and I have missed her while her illness was stealing her away. She was so loved by everyone who knew her. Deb was such a talented cook and seamstress. I have recipes that came from her, and I think about her whenever I make them. Now it will be even more so. We enjoyed family visits and vacations together, and none of those things will be the same without her. My husband, Art, will miss her, too, as he depended on her to know all the best donut bakeries and frozen custard shops on vacation and at home. Art and I send our condolences to Dave, Chad, Mark and Todd, as well as their families, and to Sandi and Claire. We know your hearts are broken, and we share your grief. With so much love, Dana and Art

R

Rocky Romero

I am so saddened by DEB's passing. She was always so nice, pleasant, and helpful to me and my family. Everyone loved her. She was the family glue that bonded everyone together. Always thoughtful and caring. She was a role model of a daughter, sister, wife, mother, grandmother, and friend. The world is worse off without DEB in it. RIP my little friend...

