



## Doris L Coughlin

May 11, 2025

Doris L. Coughlin, 94, passed away peacefully on May 11, 2025, at Benchmark at Rye, NH. She was the loving wife of the late Francis (Frank) Coughlin.

Born in Lowell, MA, in 1930, Doris was the daughter of the late Wilfred and Beatrice Belanger. Doris graduated from Lowell High School and worked as a clerk for New England Phone Company in Lowell. Doris and Frank spent their early years living in North Chelmsford, MA, and later moved to Henderson, NV. She enjoyed traveling with her husband and later years with her sister, Thelma.

In addition to her parents, Doris is predeceased by her brother, Wilfred Belanger, as well as her sisters, Therese Larose, and Thelma Stowell. She is survived by many nieces and nephews.

A graveside service will be held at a date and time to be announced and Doris will be laid to rest at St. Joseph Cemetery in East Chelmsford, MA.

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in Doris' memory to:

Brookhaven Hospice  
1 New Hampshire Avenue, Suite 209

Portsmouth, NH 03801

# Tribute Wall

DC

“ I just found the obituary for Doris. She was one of the closest friends I had as a second cousin. For several years. I am so grateful that I was able to know her and will always cherish our phone calls. She was a lovely, caring, understanding person. And will always be remembered.

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**Diane Caron** - June 21, 2025 at 04:17 PM

JM

“ I have many fond memories of my Aunt Doris (who we affectionately called Dodo).

*Early memories were during visits to Massachusetts from Michigan in the summer to see our grandparents (Mémé and Pépé), aunts and uncles, and cousins. Doris was single then and she liked to give us gifts. I especially remember a dress she gave me. Denise, and Adèle were given the same. I must try and find the photo of us in those dresses.*

*When she married Frank, we visited them both several times in Massachusetts and Las Vegas.*

*Doris took us to the chocolate factory in Vegas, a spot she knew well. We enjoyed the free samples after the tour. Doris tried to be discreet about taking samples, worried the staff might recognize her and judge her for showing up too often just for the chocolate or think she had a secret life as a professional sampler.*

*Later as an adult, Doris and Frank gave me a lovely gold bracelet for one of my “significant “ birthdays, which I still treasure.*

*And then there were Doris and Thelma’s visits to Paris, where we have lived for years. Together, they were like a comedy duo— Thelma the bold extrovert, and Doris her unflappable straight woman. Thelma would say or do something over the top, while Doris would offer a perfectly timed eye-roll and a dry aside, just loud enough for those nearby to catch. When they arrived, Thelma had two enormous suitcases in tow; Doris, as always, traveled light— with one small bag . “Oh boy!” to quote one of Dodo’s frequent comments.*

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**Jeanne (Belanger) de Sainte Marie** - May 24, 2025 at 12:53 PM

AB

*That was a beautiful memory. We moved to Virginia when I was 3 but we would travel back to Mass. Every so often and Frank and Doris would visit. As an adult I was able to visit them in Nevada. I remember her as sweet and quiet and a wonderful artist. She was very different from my mother, Thelma and I am lucky to have many photos of their trips together in their later years. Rest in prace Aunt Dodo with your beloved Uncle Frank. Love akways, Amy Stowell Blaha*

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**Amy Stowell Blaha** - June 19, 2025 at 04:36 PM