



Helen V. Coorssen

October 16, 1921 - June 1, 2021

North Hampton – Helen V. Coorssen of North Hampton, passed away peacefully in her home surrounded by family and loved ones on Tuesday, June 1, 2021. She was 99.

Born in New York City on October 16, 1921, Helen spent her childhood in Bloomfield, New Jersey, then went on to study at Bates College in Lewiston, Maine where she met her husband, George. George had always said of his wife: “She has a fine mind.” Helen put that mind to raising children and becoming an invaluable member of her community.

While in North Hampton, Helen was an active volunteer for decades; she facilitated displaying local artists’ works at Exeter Hospital and coordinated the hospital’s fund-raising fashion shows. Helen invested her time with St. Andrews-by-the-Sea in Rye, and she was active with the Rye Beach Little Boar’s Head Garden Club. She also held various other board positions and was a decades-long member of Abenaqui Country Club.

Throughout her life, Helen was a voracious reader, an artful event planner, and a vivacious spirit who reveled in a hardy debate—a passion she cherished until the end.

Helen was predeceased by her husband of 70 years, George E. Coorssen,

her son Craig A. Coorssen, her daughter Karin B. Coorssen, and her sister Ruth Coffin. She is survived by three sons: George E. Coorssen, Jr. of Boston, who is married to Margaret; Mark J. Coorssen of East Kingston, who is married to Sarah; and Gary C. Coorssen of Bow. Helen was blessed with several grandchildren—Heather Coorssen, Kristin Fisher (née Coorssen), and Ian Coorssen of New Hampshire, as well as George G. Coorssen, II and Jeannie Stephan (née Coorssen) of Florida. She had several great grandchildren and is survived by her three younger siblings: Muriel Weeks, Grace Harris and Arthur Ulrich.

An intimate, private service will be held in Helen's honor.

Tribute Wall



“ *Helen V. Coorssen*

September 18, 2022 at 12:49 AM



“ *I will hold the memories of all our little excursions close to my heart, yes even the snake in the wall. The trips to the boat landing late afternoon so I could collect the starfish that had been caught up in the fisherman's nets . So many trips to the pet store to purchase goldfish for the old cement birdbath, that was always ravished by raccoons overnight. To the after-midnight trips to the Fullers calving barns to witness the miracle life. Oh, and the stories she would tell of my father's childhood excursions that would leave me laughing for hours knowing I secretly wanted to try ALL of them . No one could outdo holiday centerpieces, how she put them all together I will never know. I consider myself one of the luckiest women in the world to have been loved by you. Your quick wit was second to none and I only hope one day to become half the woman you were . Love always,
Heather*

Heather K Coorssen - June 19, 2021 at 10:45 AM



“ *I met Helen years ago at St Andrew's. She indeed possessed a fine mind, and was a brave, strong woman.*

Nancy Brady (Littlefield) Severn - June 15, 2021 at 02:08 AM