



Corey Beth Hansen

June 10, 1959 - September 23, 2009

Hansen, Corey Beth

On Wednesday, September 23, 2009 of Springfield, VA.

Beloved daughter of Julius G. and Letha L. Hansen; sister of Hollis, Julius G., Jr. and Kurt Holt Hansen. Memorial service will be held at Jefferson Funeral Chapel, 5755 Castlewellan Dr. Alexandria, VA (just south of the intersection of S. Van Dorn and Franconia Rd.) on Monday, September 28 at 1pm. Interment private. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Nature Conservancy, the Feline Foundation of Greater Washington or Capital Hospice.

Tribute Wall



“ Corey Beth Hansen

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ I found out about Corey's death almost a year ago.....I apologize for my intial response....to be perfectly honest, I didn't know what to say. Now that I have had time to think through the numerous memories and thoughts that I shared with Corey and you...all I can say is, I'm sorry I am sorry that I was not there for her. I am sorry I was not there for you, i I am sorry that it has taken me so long to let you all know what Corey and you have meant to me. She was my best friend and you all were my family. You will forever, be in my prayers.

April 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Although we lost touch after high school, Corey, Donna and I were certainly inseparable during our four years at Lake Braddock Secondary School. We had so much fun and so many zany adventures, it would be impossible to choose one to share. I don't believe I've ever known anyone who could love her friends and family better than Corey and understand the importance of living the moments with them - even in high school. She loved all things living and had a grace and style about her that most people never achieve. My heart breaks for the family. You are all in my thoughts and prayers. God Bless.

November 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ So sorry to hear of your loss. My heart and prayers are with you.

August 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Corey was one of the sweetest people I have ever had the opportunity to know. After highschool we lost touch but she was always one of the handful of people I wanted to see again. I only recently learned of her passing and am very sorry for your loss as well as the loss for the people who will never have had a chance to know so a good person. I imagine she is looking after all of us with the same love and cheerfulness with which she lived her life. Mike

August 02, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ I planted this flower last May and named it after Corey. I placed it right outside my kitchen window so that I would see it when it bloomed. Nothing last year; it faded away and I thought it was gone forever. But of the five I planted then, this is the only one to have survived the winter. It's big and strong and beautiful ... every time I look at it I think of sweet Corey and how much she would enjoy it.

July 20, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My condolences to all of you on your loss. I am sure Corey is in a better place. Take care and remember that you are all in my prayers.

October 01, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ Corey is the sweetest soul and spirit and shall always have a special place in my heart. I see her smile even now as I type this. I met Corey at Paul Hastings and she welcomed me with warmth and of course - her contagious smile. We were office mates and loved to giggle together as we came and went through our days. We decided it was time to take a trip to London and so we did. Oh how we loved eating olives and tasting the unusual treats we could find in London. We shared such lovely chats and connected through our love of cats, nature and all things positive. I will always be grateful for the time we shared together - especially when we traveled. My goodness we had fun! I love you Corey and hold you in my heart. Peace to you and your family. Robyn Povich

September 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *My heart is heavy for the Hansen family at this time. My path connected with Corey when I interviewed at Hunton & Williams back in 1997. Corey guided me each step of the way as I grew with the Project Finance Team. Whether we were in the New York or DC office, we shared so many laughs, jokes, beers and great conversation. During the all nighters she showed me the ropes of getting through the night and then when the sun came up we all headed back to the hotel to sleep in order to be re-energized for the next round. We managed to find time to shop, but were so tired we almost fell asleep in the store. We cartwheeled in the halls at 2am just to stay awake in the middle of a closing that seemed to go on forever. After we parted ways -- she going to Paul Hastings -- we never lost touch and I was so grateful that our friendship continued. Corey, Cindy and I met for Chinese food on K Street and caught up with each others lives. Even though we only saw each other every so often Corey always kept her friends close. She had just an amazing spirit, a bright smile, a twinkle in her eyes and laughter at just the right time. I will remember Corey as my mentor, my friend and a colleague who will never be forgotten. Corey you have physically left us, but your spirit lives on. Rest in peace my friend.*

September 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *Though we only worked together for a short time, it was long enough to know what a kind and sweet person Corey was. Always a smile, a laugh, a twinkle in her eyes. I will remember her always and her gallant fight and determination. We have all lost a friend, but she has left us with wonderful memories.*

September 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I worked with Corey at Hunton for many years and we kept in touch (mainly to go for drinks) after she moved to Paul Hastings. One of the really fun memories I have of Corey is attending the El Divio concert with her, Jill Johnson and Cindy Fraser. Four mature women screaming like teenagers; we had a blast. Rest in peace, Corey.

September 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I met Corey and Janie Sutton in about 1992 when we all worked at Hunton & Williams. We shared many, many laughs and a few tears, we three. I loved our Friday nights out, whether close to home at the China Cafe, or on one of our infamous road trips. I'll never forget the times I spent with Corey, Janie and Harry Schlict, and later Janice Moore. Sometimes Corey and I would ride the train toward home together and share a last quiet talk before we parted. I was struck by Corey's commitment to her family; Saturday was family time, and she faithfully attended. She loved you, Hollis, and you, Kurt, and Mom and Dad, and Gordon, and Lane, so much. I feel like I know each of you because I "saw" you through her eyes. This last several months, we "talked" daily by e-mail, her as ever ebullient and forward-thinking, me agreeing to wear war paint with her and imagining her slaying her dragon, a sword in each hand! I learned just how much she trusted and loved each of you and how grateful she was to be able to put her life in your hands. And I am grateful, too. I'm grateful for my loving friend. I will never forget her.

September 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ It was always the "light" with Corey Beth Hansen and I was nothing more than a fluttering moth around her. I can't remember meeting her, in the beginning, perhaps we just chatted in the 9th floor kitchen at Paul Hastings as she prepared her filtered water and her healthy food. Our hearts connected. She was kind and giggly and fun and sincere. At lunch time, I would see her in the alley and we would chat. We shared life stories about our families and compared our wise wisdom about life. She ate weird stuff and I was intrigued. We talked about my home state of Kentucky and she talked about Missouri and compared stories. We went out to lunch and she said "you probably won't like the food" but we ate goat cheese and other healthy foods that I wasn't accustomed to but I didn't care, I just enjoyed her company. One night after work, Suellen Stover, Corey and I went to the Post Pub. I don't remember what we talked about, I just know that we laughed all night long! When Corey told a story, her eyes would light up and she would smile and then giggle. Even when she tried to act annoyed, she would roll her eyes and then smile and then that giggle would soon follow. She was real. She was adorable. She was beautiful. She was my friend. Did I say she was kind? That's just some things that I loved about Corey. If we could meet in the alley for one last chat, I would share one more gold nugget, so Corey, if you're listening, our human connection on earth is finished but here's a life lesson that I'd like to share with you. Love never ends and in the end, it's the only thing that really matters. You have left a wonderful legacy. Love is the beginning and the end, the alpha and the omega. I'll miss you terribly.

September 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I wish I could add a picture, but the last time I saw Corey she was 17. (She hardly changed at all, judging by these pictures!) Aunt Letha, Hollie and Corey came to visit us when we were living in Southern California. I remember we went to the El Adobe restaurant (where Nixon used to go, as my father pointed out). Between all the food and the margaritas we came home so full and miserable we went straight to bed - and it was about 8 pm! lol! I wish I'd known Corey better; even so I feel the loss. I can't even imagine what those close to her are going through now. I don't know what I can say that wouldn't be a cliché or sound empty. So I'll just think about that visit back in '76.

September 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ My fondest memory of Corey is her bright and beautiful smile that always put a twinkle in her eyes, lit up her face and my day! Always the professional, Corey was never too busy to share that beautiful smile with you! When I think of her, she is always smiling! Renee Godbolt Friend Paul Hastings

September 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ We will all miss Corey. Each of us had a special friend, because Corey knew how to be the friend we needed her to be at the moment. She knew how to listen, how to chat, how to drink beer or wine, and how to eat chocolate. I'll especially miss the way she would hunch her shoulders, squint, squeeze up her face and make a little giggle as a reaction to something that I said or to emphasize a point that she made.

September 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I have so much to say and yet I struggle with how to capture what Corey’s friendship meant to me over almost 20 years. Jeff Schroeder used to say that we were “joined at the hip” and we liked it that way. Although we didn’t see each other much outside the office (okay so there was the Il Divo and Chris Botti concerts and after work outings with co-workers and others), but Corey was the friend with whom I spent most of my waking hours five days a week, year after year. We talked about anything and everything and shared some very personal, intimate conversations. I told her that she reminded me of my youngest sister “ she sounded like her; she had her mannerisms “ and I loved her as much. When Corey was on vacation or had taken a day off work, I felt like a lost soul. I couldn’t wait for her to come back. We each took our turn at saying we were going to quit over the years, but we both knew that neither could leave the other behind, so we would agree to “hang in there” for a few more years. And the few more years came and went many times “ we just felt better saying we were going to do it even if we had no intention of doing so. We loved catching up every morning on whatever transpired after we left the office “ usually nothing exciting, but we talked about it anyway. We talked about our weekends, our cats, our families, and yes, even our co-workers. My son, my sister, my friends “ they never met Corey but they “knew” her and knew how much she meant to me. I miss her terribly “ we are still joined at the hip. I feel so fortunate to have had her in my life for so long and I’m not letting go. I love you, Corey. My every thought and prayer is with Corey’s wonderful family -- they meant the world to her.

September 26, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ Corey was a relative of mine, and even though we did not see each other very often, when we did, she made you feel like it was only yesterday when we talked. She had a way about her of making everyone feel comfortable and at ease. Her family is very close knit and she will be sadly missed. She was her sister's right arm and there is nothing that anyone can say or do to replace that loss. I do know that Corey is with Grandma Fannie and that is a good thing. Our thoughts and prayers are with Hollis, Letha, Jack, Gordon, and Kurt. We love you all.

September 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I didn't know Corey for long. But it was a very sweet encounter. Her desk was right near the copier at Paul Hastings and I was new to the firm and each time I passed her on the way to the copier she always had a warm smile and (funny)small talk! When you are new that's priceless, that is what I will always remember about Corey! I am sending warm loving light to Corey's family and friends I know that Corey will be deeply missed!

September 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ Where do I start . . . Corey has been my BFF for the better part of 20 years! It was a rare Friday after work that we didn't share a few beers (and sometimes even dinner) and talked for hours - after 6 years in Williamsburg I still miss our Friday happy hours. I have so many great memories including trips to the mountains, New York City (working and playing), cruising and just hanging out, we always had a good time and lots of laughter. Corey's spirit will be with me always.

September 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM



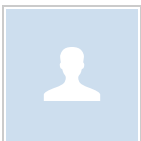
“ I met Corey a little over 4 years ago when she started working at Paul Hastings. We connected almost immediately: we both smoked ~ we both "had jokes" ~ we both enjoyed a good meal ~ we both loved to travel ~ we both could recognize, appreciate...ok, we might have drooled more than a time or two over some real good "eye candy" ~ we both had great attorneys we worked with ~ we both were strong, independent women!!! Corey just had THAT type of spirit, personality and attitude towards life and others that was charming and endearing ~ qualities that are so extremely rare in people nowadays. And, although her passing has taken all of us for a loop (and that's sure putting it mildly), if asked what memory I'll always have of Corey ~ it would be her determination!!! "Determination" could have been her middle name. She was determined when it came to quitting smoking....and she did it! She was determined to go to London....and she did it. She was determined when it came to doing her job ~ worked long hours, often travelling with her attorneys during contract closings...but, she did it! She was determined to have THE best looking gardens/yard....I saw pictures ~ she did it! She was determined to "keep it real" ~ you always knew where you stood and understood what she said and meant. She was determined to come back to work...and she did it! She was determined to fight "those pesky little c-cells"...and she did that too for quite awhile. I truly thank God for friends like Corey and thank you for this opportunity to share with you how she too briefly touched my life. May you find peace and comfort in these and your own memories and knowing now that she's at rest with our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Sincerely, Ellie Roberts

September 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM



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“ may the angels watch over corey during her journey thru the gates to heaven

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