



Grace Ugalino Barba

February 11, 1950 - October 2, 2013

Grace Ugalino Barba, of Alexandria, Virginia, passed away on Wednesday, October 2, 2013, at age 63. Survived by her parents, Cornelio Barba, Jr. and Anna Barba; her only daughter and true joy of her life, Charisse Ghattas; as well as her five sisters and five brothers. Born in Cagayan, Philippines, Grace received her Bachelor's in Pre-Medicine from the University of the East. She was employed by World Bank until her recent retirement. Grace loved babies, cooking, traveling, and watching Korean shows (despite her not understanding Korean).

Visitations will be held on Sunday, October 6, 2013 and on Monday, October 7, 2013 at Jefferson Funeral Chapel from 2-4 PM & 7-9 PM. Eulogies will be given during the Monday night visitation. Funeral service will be held on Tuesday, October 8, 2013 at 10:15 AM at St. Raymond of Peñafort at 8750 Pohick Rd. Springfield, VA. Interment will be at the National Memorial Park, 7482 Lee Highway Falls Church, VA, immediately after the funeral service.

Tribute Wall



“ *Grace Ugalino Barba*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Obituary Wall*



Jefferson Funeral Chapel - January 28, 2019 at 09:50 AM



“ *just a little correction. it wasn't Madrigal, but rather UE Silangan Choir. she told me that my piano teacher at immaculate was her co-choir member. their choir held rehearsals at the ue college of music and fine arts, which tw eight across from imma. my teacher went easy on me on the punishments, because of manang.*

October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *From Joy Barba Loesel...
She was a neat freak, funny and silly, loved to try new things and places, loved Barbara Streisand, Neil Diamond, Carpenters, Kuh Ledesma.*

October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ From Elizabeth Barba...

Manang Gue was very artistic. When she was in med school, she said that one of her professors told her that she should have taken fine arts because of how well she drew the human anatomy. She graduated from pre-med in college and had three years of medicine proper, before giving up and finally deciding that medicine was not for her. When she got married, I got to use her bedroom. She was a member of the University of the East Silangan Choir. She was a fashionista. When i was young I remember looking up to her because i liked her fashion sense. I was scared of her when we were little. if we didn't sleep during nap time, we'd get a really, really mean pinch. When Ado was a newborn, the hospital needed to replace his blood, Manang gave Uncle Ado her blood. She told me a while ago that she saw herself as a career woman, that she would not have a child cuz children just become a source of conflict between husband and wife, but when she had you Charisse, she said she was the happiest and could not imagine herself without her.

Isay

October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ From Genevieve Barba Truong....

Trying to find a poem for the program and I come across this. As I was reading it, I could just hear Auntieque talking to us (the Barba clan). She was always supportive of our family traditions, games and gathering...small or big, even during her tough battles. I knew she hated the gifts she ended up getting each year from our "White Elephant" gift exchange....but I couldn't understand why she still opted to join each year. Now I know why, she was full of hope and faith that each year it will be better. That hope and faith helped her all these years.

Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.

Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.

The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry about falls

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.

Until the day comes we're together again

-Unknown Author

October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ From Leonor Ocampo...

Remember when we would pick her up and Charisse to come vacation with us whenever we go to Florida...when the kids were young...our love and prayers are with you and the family

October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ From Mariapaz Trabajo Abag...

Surely she will be missed. I remembered Manangue when She was pregnant with Cherisse & she was driving Lola & I to NJ she was so happy & singing all the way becoz she said her baby can hear her. And it is good for her baby Charisse. How Manangue was fond of singing. Not a wonder since she's a member of the Madrigal singers which I remembered nga pala.

October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ From Lorna Guillou...

I will miss the times we use to go on double dates with Yves and your dad Charisse and still can vividly see in my head how both would giggle in laughter for every little things. That was Grace, full of life and laughter :o)

October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ From Marie Leah Trabajo...

I ain't got much memories of Manang Gue. I was in high school when she flew to US of A. How I admired her was vivid though. I could not turn away my stare at her each time I saw her. She looked so smart

- the way she dressed up and spoke. I remember her as a cheerful lady as well and I liked her beauty too. At a young age back then I could sense that she got that pleasant, positive aura and a strong presence that I could not help staring and admiring her.

I would like to remember her this way.....may she rest in peace. I know she's now with God and one of His and our angels.....

Best regards

Leah

October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Charisse,

I think most of my memories of auntie grace were before you were born... (Guess that's what i get for being the oldest from the cousin's kids here). She was the first Auntie (barba) I knew.

I only realize looking back now that she must have liked the beach! Every vacation I went on as little kid seemed to be to Florida and Auntie Grace was with us... Our day trips to Ocean/Atlantic Ocean City with Auntie Lorna, Auntie Grace was there too. I remember her quaint high rise apartment in Alexandria close to Auntie Lorna's apartment... I dont remember much conversation (because i was young) but i do remember her laughing always (snorting too when it was real funny).

I do not remember the last time i saw her... (And i only remember you as a little kid, Singing and cheesin at the family parties).

Through the years our big family gatherings seemed less and less. I'm glad i was able to reconnect with her via FB to see her and so she could see me & my family.

She is at peace now.

Love her... Love you.

Alethea

October 06, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ This is one Andrea's favorite stories I've told her from my childhood. Your Auntie Gue was like a mother to us younger siblings. Everyday your grandma and grandpa forced us to take a nap, whether we were tired or not. The older siblings had the privilege of making sure we did that. Most days, falling asleep was difficult. They watched over us like hawks! We had to pretend and keep our eyes closed because you'd better be sleeping or else! I particularly remember one day; the bed I was sleeping in was right next to the window separating that bedroom from Manang Gue's. Partially covering the window was a chest of drawers. That day Manang Gue was in charge. It was very quiet I couldn't hear her walking around or talking. So I thought maybe she left. So instead of pretending to be asleep my eyes were wide open. It was a great relief. But as soon as I turned my head towards the window, I saw Manang Gue's face staring at me through the little opening. I jumped for fear and immediately closed my eyes. Luckily, I don't think she saw that my eyes were wide open because otherwise I would have gotten the tiniest pinch one can ever have.

October 06, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Vogue

October 06, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *Full Obituary:*

Grace Ugalino Barba, of Alexandria, Virginia, passed away on Wednesday, October 2, 2013 at the Inova HealthPlex Emergency Care Center in Alexandria, Virginia. The daughter of Cornelio Barba, Jr. and Anna Barba, Grace is survived by her only daughter, Charisse Ghattas. Being the eldest of eleven children, Grace was always viewed as a secondary matriarch - feared (and revered) for her sternness in upholding family responsibilities, yet also beloved for her paradoxical jocularly which brought laughter to otherwise mundane situations. Born in Cagayan, Philippines, Grace's intelligence eventually resulted in her receiving a Bachelor's in Pre-Medicine from the University of the East. While the Philippine authority of martial law, at the time, prevented her from pursuing a medical degree in the U.S., she moved to the United States in 1979 and pursued stenography, which helped land her a job at the Embassy of Burma. From there, she quickly developed professionally, moving on to positions at the Embassy of Jordan, the International Finance Corporation, and eventually the World Bank, from which she retired. Although focused on her career, she made her work secondary once her daughter was born - truly the one reason for which she found ultimate joy in life. Grace loved babies, cooking, traveling, and watching Korean shows (despite her not understanding Korean).

Written by Ronald Barba

October 06, 2013 at 12:00 AM