



## Catherine Möller Solomon

August 23, 1953 - March 24, 2026

Catherine Möller Solomon passed away on March 24th, 2026, surrounded by her family. Cathy, as she became known, was born on August 23rd, 1953, in Wichita Falls, TX, to Blanche C. and Albert V. Möller Jr., the third of five children.

She attended Our Lady Queen of Peace for lower school, and then Notre Dame High School, where she was on the drill team, laying the foundation for show-stopping dance moves later in life.

In Wichita Falls, she spent time with her extended family, especially her Aunts Clotilde, Corinne and Maude, who set an early example for her as strong, independent women, and served as inspiration for her throughout her life.

She went on to attend St. Edward's University in Austin, TX, and embedded herself in the burgeoning Austin social and music scene. She has stories of Threadgill, Antone and Stevie Ray, back before they were household names. Her love of good music never waned.

After sticking around in Austin (who wouldn't!), she met David Solomon while working in a shoe store on Guadalupe. As the story goes, he was a boisterous customer who caught her eye and quickly captured her heart. After a few years of dating, they were married in 1982 at the Texas Federation of

Women's Clubs Mansion on San Gabriel, with a rehearsal dinner at Old Pecan Street Café (RIP). They made their first home in Cherrywood, and had their first child, Elizabeth Arlene, in 1984.

Soon after came Zachary Albert, Eleanor Beatrice, and Samuel Harris (the caboose)-making a tribe of kids who would become known fondly as the Solomonsters, as they, just like their momma (and dad), were noticeably taller than their peers.

Cathy loved to cook, and was famous in many circles for her salsa recipe. She even received an honorable mention in the Austin Chronicle's salsa contest in 2002. This salsa has now developed a nationwide cult following as the key ingredient in the best-selling breakfast taco, aptly named "Mom's Migas," at her daughter's breakfast taco company in New York City.

The salsa was an integral part of annual camping trips taken with family friends, which were legendary for their sheer amount of controlled chaos, and the rotating breakfasts at each family's campsite. Her passion for salsa translated into other hotly anticipated condiments like onion marmalade and jalapeño cranberry relish that were prominently featured at Thanksgiving, an annual gathering that we've held with the same families since 1987.

Our mom's Catholic upbringing was also foundational in her appreciation for and connection to Judaism, prompting her conversion and enthusiastic involvement in the Austin Jewish community. She stayed busy across a variety of organizations-as a president of the Sisterhood of Congregation Beth Israel, as NW Hills Kickball League Concession Stand Manager extraordinaire, a dedicated volunteer for Austin Area Interreligious Ministries, and the #1 believer in her kids, her kids' friends, her nieces, and her nephews. You've never met a hype woman like Cathy Solomon.

Cathy was an early member of the Lady Bird Johnson Wildflower Center, and always looked forward to wildflower season-an apropos time now for her to rejoin the earth. She was an avid and skilled gardener, with the ability to grow almost anything, and was known to be found gardening well into the evening with a headlamp. One of her favorite places to garden (late-night or otherwise) was at her house on Lake Buchanan, with her loyal sidekick, Mollie, a Border Collie-Corgi mix, who was, indisputably, the favorite child.

Her whole life, Cathy had an appreciation for honoring the past. This was expressed through her love of antiques and, as she would say, "items of curiosity." Collecting antiques was a passion she shared with anyone she crossed paths with, and through her business, Catherine's Antiques, exhibiting at Round Top well before it was part of the zeitgeist.

Cathy's children were her pride and joy. This joy was only compounded when she became a grandmother, affectionately called "Sassy," a name coined many years ago by her niece as a toddler's attempt to say "Cathy." She loved her grandbabies and granddogs, Dillo and Delilah, with her whole body and soul. Dementia is a thief, and she would have loved nothing more than to have spent more time with them.

Catherine is survived by her children, Elizabeth (Nate), Zachary (Catherine), Eleanor (JP), and Sam, her grandchildren, Corinne, Rhea, Millie, Dorothy, Vernon and Siobhan. She is survived by her siblings, Jeanne, Jon, Pamela, and Rebecca Möller, and many nieces and nephews. She is preceded in death by her parents and her husband and life partner, David Solomon.

A Graveside Service will be held at 10:30 a.m. on Thursday, March 26, 2026 in the Congregation Beth Israel section of Cook-Walden Capital Parks Cemetery, 14501 N Interstate Hwy 35, Pflugerville, TX 78660.

A Memorial Service will take place after the burial at 12:00 p.m. on Thursday, March 26, 2026 at Congregation Beth Israel, 3901 Shoal Creek Blvd, Austin, TX 78756.

Donations in her memory can be made to Hospice Austin, at [hospiceaustin.org](http://hospiceaustin.org), or the Lewy Body Dementia Association, at [lbda.org](http://lbda.org)

# Cemetery Details

## Cook Walden Capital Parks Cemetery

14501 N Interstate Hwy 35  
Pflugerville, TX 78660

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

MAR 26. 10:30 AM - 11:15 AM (CT)

Cook Walden Capital Parks Cemetery  
14501 N Interstate Hwy 35  
Pflugerville, TX 78660

## Memorial Service

MAR 26. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Congregation Beth Israel  
3901 Shoal Creek Blvd  
Austin, TX 78756

# Tribute Wall

JM

“ 1 file added to the album Circa 1978



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**Jeff Morris** - April 04 at 04:06 PM

JM

*Cathy was part of a group of friends who regularly hung out together in the late 70's and early 80's. This photo was taken at my house prior to some party. Not sure which, there were many and she was there for many of them. Cathy and I lost touch and over the last 30 or so years and only saw each other sporadically. But back then, I had developed a nickname for her. I don't remember how it came about, but I started calling her Gomler. She would always get a smile on her face and say "Oh, Jeff". I can still see it. I was so sorry to hear of her passing. We became friends at a time in our lives when anything seemed possible. I'm very grateful for that. "RIP, Gomler. I'll miss you".*

*Jeff Morris*

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**Jeff Morris** - April 04 at 08:23 PM



“ Cathy moved into Maravilla@Domain senior housing the same week we did 3 years ago, and we became good friends. (She & Irv reminisced about the oil fields around Wichita Falls.) Jane Smith

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**Irv Smith** - March 26 at 04:35 PM

DH

“ Cathy Solomon was my mother away from home. Growing up, Sam was one of my truest friends and times spent at the Solomon home were some of the best. Days (sometimes weeks) were spent around that family, and I still consider those days some of the best in my life. Cathy was someone I instantly felt comfortable around and had a deep love for. She never treated me as anything but another child of her own. All my love goes towards the family. Thank you all for allowing me to be a part of your life. My children will hear about the greatness she was Mrs. S.

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**Dylan Hooks** - March 25 at 08:06 PM

CD

“ I met your Mom at Millikin when we were visiting for a parents weekend. We talked antiques and small business ownership. She was kind and so easy to be with. Blessings to all of you. Cheryl DeVol- Glowinski

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**Cheryl DeVol-Glowinski** - March 25 at 07:44 PM