



Zorena Barbara Segal Bolton

July 17, 1940 - March 11, 2019

BOLTON- Zorena Barbara Segal Bolton, we mourn your loss. Daughter of Philip Segal and Kitty Gold. She is survived by her daughter, Elisa, her husband Mike, their children Allyson, Juliette, and Bennett; her son, James, his partner Sue, and their children Ava, Zara, Stella, Niko, and Lena; her brother Malcolm and his wife Melanie, and countless other relatives and dear friends from every decade of her life. The family wishes to thank the Hernandez family, especially Laura and Mirella, who saw to it that the last decade of her life was filled with love, laughter, and extraordinary care.

She attended the Bronx High School of Science, Barnard College, and UT Austin's School of Social Work, where she earned her Master's Degree in 1967. She worked at the Austin State Hospital, UT Austin's School of Social Work, and the Blackstock Family Health Center, before discovering her passion for individual and couple's counseling in the setting of her private practice.

She was vibrant, mischievous, intelligent, and generous of heart. When you were lucky enough to be part of a conversation with her, you were all that mattered. She loved early morning garage sales and could not pass up a good bargain. She loved striking up conversations with just about anyone. She will be remembered for her adventures in poetry in her later years, her love of travel, and her devotion to her family. She was an advocate for all who suffered and for all whose voices may have otherwise gone unheard. Her death is felt as a sharp pain that leaves us somewhat breathless. May her memory be a blessing for all who knew her.

In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to the Southern Poverty Law Center (<https://www.splcenter.org/support-us>). A celebration of life is planned; please contact the family for details or Austin Natural Funerals.

Tribute Wall



“ Zorena Barbara Segal Bolton

October 14, 2022 at 12:02 PM



“ Zorena enjoyed jokes, garage sales, parties, atti katatti, wine & margaritas, good food, travel, friends & family, her social work private practice, and her memoir. She stood up against injustice, was committed to helping others & appreciated her own life, with the good & bad. As she often said, “I’m a lucky duck.” RIP, dear friend. We will miss you, Zo. xxoo



Charlene Urwin - April 09, 2019 at 02:23 PM

“ My dear friend Zorena is gone. Her welcoming, loving spirit is living now in my memory. Zorena was my friend in Austin, but after I moved away and left Texas, I saw her infrequently. Still each time I was with her, I felt a strong, supportive connection as if we'd just seen each other the day before. Our connection never disappeared, only grew to include both our families over time.

We met in the days of Women's Consciousness Raising and used to turn up with our little kids in tow for meetings to talk about our experiences as women in a culture that diminished us. At that time in Austin we both were recently divorced and intent on making new lives for ourselves and our children. We were ardent feminists who believed then that America would change for the better. And it did for a time.

Zorena also could be very funny and loved to dance and have a good time. In Austin in the 70s everyone was rocking and rolling, including us. It's surprising how fast time moves through our lives and how memories return and it's easy to hear her laughing.

Zorena's life was enriched by her strong curiosity and intelligence. She was a true humanist, and I remember being surprised when she told me that that she had graduated from the Bronx High School of Science. I never really studied science or math, and here I had a friend who was so good at it that she had gone to one of the most prestigious high schools in New York City. It seemed to me then that Zorena had another dimension to her thinking that may have been beyond me. Of course that fact didn't change anything between us. It only made me appreciate her more. She also taught me something about persistence and fortitude in those days.

I think Zorena was a realist, deeply aware of human failings and ambitions, and knew early on that life was not just. As a therapist she was immersed in efforts to understand and help others. And, as a therapist, Zorena knew full-well the meaning of her early memory loss. But her laughter never faded with it. That is perhaps her most lasting lesson.

Iris Tillman Hill - April 02, 2019 at 10:14 PM

JA

“ Zorena was a wonderful friend and mentor. She had a zest for life and a proclivity for living that was contagious. One of my memories: Shortly after Zorena helped me set up a psychotherapy office down the hall from her in the building on West Ave, she decided that a visit to a spa was in order. We flew to Las Vegas, enthusiastically played and lost at the slot machines in the airport, secured a rental car and took off for St George, Utah for a week at the spa. We hiked, complained about the “healthy” food , explored the petroglyphs, and laughed and laughed....

Zorena loved the outdoors, dancing, NYC, traveling , music and especially her family. She was a brilliant clinician, a strong advocate for the social work profession, an inspiring teacher, an amazing poet, and an unforgettable friend. I will miss her. Jean Avera

jean avera - March 30, 2019 at 11:07 AM

GE

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



George Entenman - March 30, 2019 at 09:01 AM

GE

Zorena wrote this beautiful poem.

George Entenman - March 30, 2019 at 10:49 PM

CS

Zorena helped me get through a difficult period in my early thirty's . She was wise, calm, funny and a good role model, as well as a skilled therapist. She helped me to accept and embrace life as it is . I will always remember her warmth and her wisdom. Cicily Simms

Cicily J Simms - April 03, 2019 at 02:22 PM

JW

Zorena's photo on the left captures the way she looked at people...always with appreciation, kindness, and interest. She was a terrific mother, a gifted therapist and friend to many many people. She stayed true to herself until the last when it was not her choosing. May she find peace in whatever world she believes in. She will be missed in this one. Jan Wetzel

Janice Wetzel - April 10, 2019 at 08:36 PM