



Doris Donelon

December 25, 1927 - August 12, 2006

Doris Donelon -- Kankakee Visitation for Doris Ellen "Dolly" Donelon, 78, of Bourbonnais, will be from 11 a.m. Wednesday until the 1 p.m. services at the Clancy-Gernon Funeral Home in Bourbonnais. Deacon Mush Marcotte will officiate. Burial will be in All Saints Cemetery, Bourbonnais. Memorials may be made to Alzheimer's Research. She died Saturday (Aug. 12, 2006) at Provena Our Lady of Victory Nursing Home. Mrs. Donelon retired from the Illinois Central Railroad. She was born Dec. 25, 1927, in Chicago, the daughter of Phillip M. and Doris Ellen Drew Cronin. Her husband, Bernard Joseph Donelon, whom she married in 1954, in Chicago, is deceased. She was a member of St. Jude Catholic Church, Chicago. She was an avid reader and enjoyed sewing and gaming. She had traveled to Europe several times by steamship. Surviving are nieces and nephews; great-nieces and great-nephews; and great-great-nieces and great-great-nephews. Deceased are one infant son, who died at birth; two brothers, Patrick and Bernard Cronin; and one sister, Mae Teresa Leary.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album Tribute Album

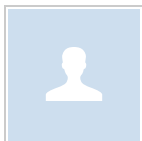


Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes - December 07, 2010 at 02:37 PM



“ i worked with doris over 12yrs she was avery straight to the point person it was 4 people on the afternoon shift we all loved her, sandy fiaoni worked with doris also she send her sympathy may love and memories bring you comfort###imported-begin###sara f hinton###imported-end##

August 12, 2006 at 03:27 PM



“ For 57 years you have been my friend, my Aunt and my Commadre'. We have been through many things together some good, some bad, some worse than bad.

We shared alot of secrets, stories and jokes. We discussed Religion, Politics and World Events. Some things we were on opposite ends, but it didn't matter because we were family. Today, I was with you as you took your last breaths.

Now you are home with Gramma & Grampa Cronin, Uncle Pat, Uncle Barney, Mom, and Mikey.

And just as close as we were in life, we will be in death as you will be buried next to me.

Come for me with the fishing poles, and we will sit on the cliffs in Ireland to watch the tides and wait for sunset.

I love you Auntie D. We all love you Auntie.###imported-begin###Cheryl Kucer###imported-end##

August 12, 2006 at 03:27 PM