



Dorothy L. Livermore

September 14, 1924 - September 11, 2011

Dorothy L. Livermore, 86 of Beaverville died Sunday, September 11, 2011 at St. Anthony Hospice in Crown Point, Indiana. She was born September 14, 1924 in Hazelcrest, IL, the daughter of Ray and Martha Kefford Hamilton. She married Robert L. Livermore on December 12, 1942; he preceded her in death on January 12, 2011. Dorothy was in partnership with her husband, Robert, and her daughter and son-in-law, Pat and Terry Johnson at Whispering Oaks Campground in Beaverville. Her family was of utmost importance to her. She enjoyed baking, sewing, needlework, and making Christmas ornaments. Over the years, she was involved at her church and also the American Legion Auxiliary. Surviving are five sons, Robert L. Jr. and Sally Livermore of Frederick, Oklahoma, Richard Charles Livermore of Colon, Michigan, Gary R. and Susan Livermore of New Lenox, Steven M. and Colleen Livermore of Minnetrista, Minnesota, Eugene K. and Kristy Livermore of Blythewood, South Carolina; two daughters, Sandra L. Doll of Munster, Indiana and Pat A. Johnson of Beaverville; 22 grandchildren; many great-grandchildren; and three great-great-grandchildren and one more on the way. Dorothy is preceded in death by one son, David Wayne Livermore; two sons-in-law, Terry Johnson and George Doll; one daughter-in-law, Kathi Livermore; and seven siblings. Visitation will be held from 3:00 p.m. until 7:00 p.m. on Friday at Clancy-Gernon-Houk Funeral Home in St. Anne. Visitation will also be held from 9:00 a.m. until the 10:00 a.m. Funeral Mass on Saturday at St. Martin Catholic Church in Martinton. Following the mass, cemetery services will be

held at St. Mary Catholic Cemetery in Beaverville for Dorothy and her husband, Robert L. Livermore. Memorials may be made to St. Martin Catholic Church.

Cemetery Details

St. Mary's Cemetery

Beaverville, IL 60912
(815) 435-2006

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **16**. 3:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

St. Anne - Clancy-Gernon-Houk Funeral Home
214 W. Sheffield
St. Anne, IL 60964
(815) 932-1214
cgfuneral@gmail.com

Visitation

SEP **17**. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (CT)

St. Martin Catholic Church
106 N. Adams St.
Martinton, IL 60951

Funeral Mass

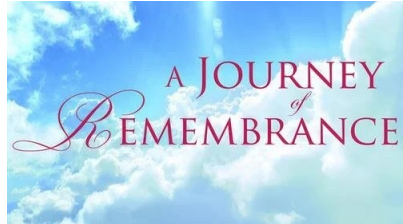
SEP **17**. 10:00 AM (CT)

St. Martin Catholic Church
106 N. Adams St.
Martinton, IL 60951

Tribute Wall



“ *Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes created a Tribute Video in memory of Dorothy L. Livermore*



Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes - September 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ *Fond memories, hmmm...sooo many of them, from the early years of going to Grandma and Grandpa's for visits and holiday's in Hazel Crest to going to the campgrounds for summers. There is that one particular memory that comes to mind...as many of you know, I like to drive home for the summer, I was getting ready to travel back to Utah and I offered to give Gram a ride to the airport. She had a flight going out that day, the closer I got to the airport, I started joking about "kidnapping" her. She didn't like the idea of me driving by myself with two (at the time) young boys and we started making calls to Grandpa, who was waiting for her in South Carolina or Florida, and Uncle Eugene to change the flight to go out of Salt Lake City instead. Needless to say, we got the thumbs up from Grams and the go ahead from Uncle Eugene, it all happened as we were approaching the exit for the airport. I was so fortunate to have that time with her and funny enough, when I went to California to visit on one of their trips there I found myself driving with Grandpa and told him I was going to do the same thing with him and take him back to Utah with me...it was just a funny moment that we both just laughed about...but he knew I was serious, because of "stealing" Gram. I will miss you both for the rest of my life and thank you for being the greatest Grandparents a "kid" could ever ask for. All My Love, LeAnne*

LeAnne M Weimer - September 15, 2011 at 11:04 AM

CS

“ *Cherilyn Hamilton Schultz lit a candle in memory of Dorothy L. Livermore*



Cherilyn Hamilton Schultz - September 13, 2011 at 10:54 PM

CS

“ Just one of my favorite memories about Aunt Dorothy happened in the late seventies. My mother was recovering from having a brain tumor removed in Duluth Minnesota. My father was alone in Wisconsin, trying to travel back and forth between Butternut Wisconsin and Duluth, all the while trying to take care of my maternal grandmother who was in the early stages of dementia. Dad called to see if I could come up, as soon as possible to help him out. I was able to leave quickly, but when I called Aunt Dorothy to give her an update, she absolutely refused to let me drive alone, without having a good nights sleep first. Well, I felt I would be fine, but she would not hear of it. So, at a moments notice, she said she was coming with me, and don't bother to try to stop her. An hour or so latter, we were on the road for a trip close to six hundred miles to get to Duluth, leaving about four in the afternoon.

I was tired, and she knew it. So, Aunt Dorothy talked to me. And talked to me. And talked to me. She talked non stop, keeping me awake the whole trip. Don't ask what she talked about, because if I even tried to remember, I could not tell you. She just kept it up, and kept us both safe.

Then, when we got to Marshfield Wisconsin, she got all excited about seeing a Dairy Queen. OK, I like ice cream as much as anyone, but she really got excited. She told me to stop, she would buy us a Dilly Bar. I had never heard of Dilly Bars, let alone ever having one. She said, "get prepared to have a taste of heaven." And, now, thinking back I would still have to agree with her. A taste of heaven. Right now, all I know for sure, is Aunt Dorothy will still have her Dilly Bars, because heaven is exactly where she is right now. Thanks Aunt Dorothy, you probably saved our lives that day, and I will miss you everyday for the rest of my life. And, when my time comes, if I am lucky, you can buy me another Dilly Bar. Rest in Peace Aunt Dorothy, you earned it. With all my love, your niece, Cherilyn.

Cherilyn Hamilton Schultz - September 13, 2011 at 10:47 PM

DT

Working at St.Marys I got to know Dorothy and Bob when they came in for tests.Dorothy always had a smile for me.Before they would leave I always ,always got a hug.When my own Mother passed in 09 I asked Dorothy if I could adopt her as my surrogate Mom,with a quick smile and hug she readily agreed.I would always give Bob my country/country extra magazines,he just loved the beautiful pictures and courty stories.I gave him the subscription card and Dorothy just laughed at me and said"he is too cheap to buy them himself."And of course his response was "why should I spend my money when she gives them to me for free" I will miss my adopted mom! She was a very special lady. Now she is up above with her soul mate.

Diane Tuntland

Diane Tuntland - September 15, 2011 at 12:30 PM