



Sr. Mary Dolorita Kowalewski SSCM

January 6, 1919 - November 5, 2009

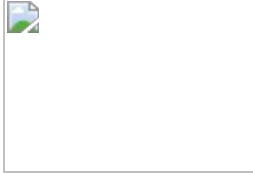
Sister Mary Dolorita Kowalewski SSCM, 90, of Kankakee, died Thursday (Nov. 5, 2009) at Delaplace Community at Provena St. Mary's Hospital. Visitation will be from 3 p.m. to 7 p.m. Sunday, with a 6:30 p.m. wake service, in the chapel at Provena St. Mary's Hospital, where a funeral Mass will be celebrated at 10:30 a.m. Monday. Burial will be in St. Mary's Cemetery, Beaverville. Memorials may be made to the Servants of the Holy Heart of Mary Mission Fund. Clancy-Gernon Funeral Home, Bourbonnais, is in charge of arrangements. She was born Jan. 6, 1919, in Chicago, the daughter of Ladislaus (Walter) and Stanislaw (Stella) Weiworkowska Kowalewski. She entered Holy Heart of Mary Novitiate in Beaverville in 1954, making her first profession on Aug. 22, 1956. She professed her final vows on Aug. 22, 1961 and celebrated her 50th Jubilee on Aug. 12, 2006 in Kankakee. She served for several years within the province until becoming a kindergarten teacher at St. Gabriel in Hot Springs, Ark. She returned to Kankakee and ministered at the Martin Luther King Jr. Day Care Center until moving to Chicago in 1980. In Chicago, she lived at St. Gall Community where she resumed her ministry as a kindergarten teacher at St. Gall's Grade School. After retiring from teaching, she played an active role in the parish, making many visits to those unable to leave their home. She moved back to Kankakee in 2004. She enjoyed spending time in prayer and in conversation with the other sisters with whom she lived. Surviving are several nieces, nephews and cousins. Deceased are her parents; two brothers, Thaddeus and Edwin Kowalewski; and one sister,

Irene Kuzniewicz.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Album*



Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes - December 07, 2010 at 03:28 PM



“ It has been many years since I had been graced by Sr. Dolorita. It seems, these days, that there are very few memories of my early childhood that I can clearly look upon as every year passes. I am 25 now with my youth embodied in my two beautiful daughters. They are filling me with more love and memories than I can handle and yet there are still a select few scenes that I will never erase from my mind. They are a treasure to me that has enabled me to become the father I am today and they are the last of what I can recall of such a beautiful world where only love and wonder existed. Among the memories of my grandmother squeezing tightly under the Texas sun and my parents giving me a tiny sized Oakland Raiders jacket for my birthday (I didn't even know who they were, since we lived in Chicago, but I loved that jacket more than anything!) is the memory of being in Sr. Dolorita's classroom. In particular I recall she was ever so patiently teaching me the importance of staying in the lines with my crayons. To many it was a small lesson to be learned but to a young boy new to school and nervous as anyone would be, I learned I was so important that she would take time to show me until I would get it right. Through her patience and understanding I learned that we were more than students we were her children who she loved very much. Yes, they were just crayons and till this day I have yet to get it right, but that is why I find myself reminded to a grin as I tell my girls "stay in the lines." Sr. Dolorita has been missed since I left her classroom 20 years ago and I am very happy to know that she is with us all more today then ever before.##imported-begin##Armando Claudio##imported-end##

November 05, 2009 at 01:22 PM



“ I have known Sister Mary Dolorita since I was 17 and living in Batavia where Sister was stationed as the cook. We shared many happy times. Sister was a very happy person, always smiling. She was also a very prayerful person. My sympathy to all who loved her.##imported-begin##Marlene Thometz##imported-end##

November 05, 2009 at 01:22 PM



“ I would like to send my deepest sympathy and prayers to the family and may God bless you'll and keep you. I really enjoyed working with Sr. Dolorita she would always have me smiling. Even though it was a short period of time it seemed like a life time. She will be sadly missed. Love Cindy God please keep her safe.##imported-begin##Cindy Wells##imported-end##

November 05, 2009 at 01:22 PM