



Dolores M. Sullivan

July 22, 1929 - September 19, 2012

Dolores M. Sullivan, age 83, of Holly, died Wed. Sept. 19, 2012. Memorial services will be held at 10:00 AM Sat. Sept. 22, 2012 at the Dryer Funeral Home, Holly. Visitation will be from 9-10 AM Sat. before the service. Mrs. Sullivan was born in Detroit on July 22, 1929 the daughter of Ronald and Ruby (Mills) Rodda. She grew up in London, Ontario, Canada and was married in 1948. She then moved to Michigan and raised her children in Wixom, MI. She lived 13 years at Holly Woodlands. She was a proud member of the Fenton Artist Guild and was involved with the OLSHA office in Holly. She is survived by 3 children, Michael Henry of Wixom, David Henry of Novi, and Cindy Dixon of Holly; 6 grandchildren; 8 great-grandchildren; and her brother Ronald Rodda of Clarkston. Memorial donations may be made to Holly St. Vincent DePaul. www.dryerfuneralhomeholly.com

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **22**. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (ET)

DryerFuneral Home, Inc.
101 First St
Holly, MI 48442
(248) 634-8291
bgdryer@hotmail.com
<https://www.dryerfuneralhomeholly.com>

Service

SEP **22**. 10:00 AM (ET)

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Tribute Wall



“ *Dryer Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Dolores M. Sullivan*



Dryer Funeral Home, Inc. - September 19, 2012 at 12:00 AM

DT

“ *Hello, I knew Delores through the Fenton Artist Guild. She was a good artist and a wonderful person. Best of all, I look forward to seeing her again in heaven when my time comes. We can paint some more.*

Diane Tasselmyer - September 23, 2012 at 04:01 PM

“ I have many memories of Mom but I am going to write about the first one that came to my mind. Mom's cooking! She was a single Mom with three kids and worked full time, so her cooking was fast and quick. Mom lived with Dave and I for some time when she came back from Florida. The first memory that came to my mind was when she made homemade chocolate chip cookies. I came home from work and Jeremy came to me and said, " Mom, I don't know what Grandma put in the chocolate chip cookies but they taste really bad. I am thinking, he is being picky, how can something with chocolate and sugar in it not be good, well, he was right, I never quite tasted a cookie like that before. We never let mom know, they were put up on the frig. and I threw them out without her knowing it. Then there was the time I decided I need help planning meals and cooking them. I had mom and my niece Windy living with us at that time and I was working and suggested that all of us take a night to plan a meal and cook it. Well, it was moms night, she had made corn beef and cabbage and Jeremy took a bite and said " why does this taste strange?' Mom got a little upset and said she would not cook for us again. Jeremy did not mean to upset her, just was a teenager acting strange and speaking the truth. I believe that was the end of that cooking plan in our home. Also, after she got her apartment she would want us to come out for dinner, always enjoyed visiting with her, but the problem would be she would start dinner when she got up, which usually was 5am, By the time we got ready to eat, the food would be a little dry. Dave would try to tell her not to start so early, but I think she wanted the time we were No matter if her cooking was not a strong point , she had a gift of painting, her art work was such a joy for her to share with us and many others. She had many talents!!

The most meaningful memory of mom happened about 2-3 months ago. Dave had told me they have mom was in hospice and I felt a need to go visit her that day. I went alone and I got to hear mom say that she believed that Jesus is the Son of God, and that He forgives her sins. We got to share the gospel and smiles and love. It was special for me and I believe for her too. We want to honor you today with memories of the joy and love you shared with all of us. We

love you and you will be missed until we meet again in eternity.

Dave and Sally Henry

Sally M. Henry - September 21, 2012 at 04:53 PM

DT

I am so happy your mom accepted Jesus....and also for you responding to the feeling you had to visit her that particular day.

Delores was a wonderful person!!!

sincerely, Diane Tasselmyer, fellow artist

Diane Tasselmyer - September 23, 2012 at 03:58 PM