



## Arlene Kodlowski

June 27, 1938 - July 28, 2009

Dearest mother of Valarie (Robert) Kurczynski-Holman, Jeanette (David) Schoenrock, Lynnette (Johnny) Vazquez, Richard Joseph (Cheri) Kurczynski and Kelley (Todd) Newman. Loving Bushia of Jeffery, Chastity, Jessica, Todd, Timothy, Richard, Christopher, Samantha, Evah Arlene, Gracelynn, Samantha and Brian. Also Loving Bushia of Juliann Sophia, Dariusz, William James II, Anthony, Joseph, Ali, Hannah, Isaac and Hope who is due to be born in September. Beloved sister of Chester (Debra) Opolski and the late Robert Opolski. Dear daughter of the late Joseph A. and Sophie Opolski.

# Previous Events

## Service

AUG 8. 11:00 AM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home, Shelby Township  
49150 Schoenherr Rd.  
Shelby Township, MI 48315  
(586) 532-8600  
[shelby@wasikfuneralhome.com](mailto:shelby@wasikfuneralhome.com)

# Tribute Wall



“ MOTHER

*For those lucky to still be blessed with your Mom, this is beautiful. For those of us who aren't, this is even more beautiful. For those who are moms, you'll love this.*

*The young mother set her foot on the path of life. "Is this the long way?" she asked. And the guide said: "Yes, and the way is hard.*

*And you will be old before you reach the end of it.. But the end will be better than the beginning."*

*But the young mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years. So she played with her children, and gathered flowers for them along the way, and bathed them in the clear streams; and the sun shone on them, and the young Mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this."*

*Then the night came, and the storm, and the path was dark, and the children shook with fear and cold, and the mother drew them close and covered them with her mantle, and the children said, "Mother, we are not afraid, for you are near, and no harm can come."*

*And the morning came, and there was a hill ahead, and the children climbed and grew weary, and the mother was weary. But at all times she said to the children, "A little patience and we are there."*

*So the children climbed, and when they reached the top they said, "Mother, we would not have done it without you."*

*And the mother, when she lay down at night looked up at the stars and said, "This is a better day than the last, for my*

*children have learned fortitude in the face of hardness. Yesterday I gave them courage.  
Today, I've given them strength."*

*And the next day came strange clouds which darkened the earth, clouds of war and hate and evil, and the children groped and stumbled, and the mother said: "Look up. Lift your eyes to the light.*

*"And the children looked and saw above the clouds an everlasting glory, and it guided them beyond the darkness. And that night the Mother said,  
"This is the best day of all, for  
I have shown my children God."*

*And the days went on, and the weeks and the months and the years, and the mother grew old and she was little and bent. But her children were tall and strong, and walked with courage. And when the way was rough, they lifted her, for she was as light as a feather; and at last they came to a hill, and beyond they could see a shining road and gates of pearl flung wide.*

*And  
mother said, "I have reached the end of my journey.. And now I know the  
end  
is better than the beginning, for my children can  
walk alone, and their children after them."*

*And the children said, "You will always walk with us, Mother, even when you have gone through the gates."  
And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates  
closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her but she is with us still. A Mother like ours is more than a memory.  
She  
is a living presence....."*

*Your Mother is always with you.... She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street; she's the smell of bleach in your freshly laundered socks; she's the cool hand on your brow when you're not well. Your Mother lives inside your laughter. And she's crystallized in every tear drop. She's the place you came from, your first home; and she's the map you follow with every step you take. She's your first love and your first heartbreak, and nothing on earth can separate you.*

*Not time, not space... not even death!##imported-begin##Anonymous##imported-end##*

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October 05, 2009 at 03:50 AM



“ Matka,

*Oh how I'm missing you so much. I keep reaching for the phone, to give you a jingle, but I know you won't be on the other end. Just today, they announced the new Dancing With the Stars....and like we usually would have done by talking about the new group, I couldn't talk with you on the phone. Yes we have some issues going on, that I would have talked about with you also. But I have to know, that you'll be listening to me, as I talk to you in heaven, and I'll be waiting for your little visits to me, and I'll definitely know when your with me. Since you left us here on earth....I'm finding myself wondering exactly what it's like in heaven. I look up into the skies, and first I wonder what it was like for you to be greeted with God's open arms. Is it as beautiful as I imagine? Have you already been joined by ALL our family members and friends that are being missed and loved too? I imagine all the little critters bouncing around your feet, and you dancing on your two feet, with no walkers, no canes....You are free of all that, and all the pain you suffered.....and more than anything else....you must be surrounded by LOVE!! Matka, I give you thanks for giving me all your love, giving me the strength I have, and helping me to be who I am today....for without that, exactly who would I be. You have always been the core to my heart....as I'm sure to many others. I couldn't have asked God for a better Mother. You are dearly LOVED and MISSED, not only by me, but by all you have touched in your very special way. And last I thank God, for giving me the opportunity, to help you live the last few years of your life with dignity, and strength. All my LOVE  
Lynnette##imported-begin##Lyn##imported-end##*

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August 18, 2009 at 01:47 AM



“ I was a hand when there wasn't one for you to hold.  
I was shoulder to cry on when you were sad.  
I was there to hear your laughter when you were happy.  
I was there to see your face when there was good news.  
I was your positive force when everyone seemed so negative.  
I was to there to listen to your stories when everyone was busy.  
I was there to give you hugs and kisses when you needed a little love.  
I was there to treat you with the respect you deserved.  
I was there to spoil you like you would spoil others.  
I was there because you needed me.  
I was honest with you even if you didn't want to hear it.  
I have you to thank for helping make me what I am.  
I am your son and I'll miss your love, Rest in Peace!###imported-  
begin###Ricky Joe###imported-end##

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August 09, 2009 at 05:08 PM



“ Arlene,  
May the Lord and all His heavenly Angels welcome you with open arms.  
For now you are in the presence of everlasting blessings and happiness.  
May you watchover and guide your family forever through Gods' hands.  
I will always cherish all the happy times we shared thru the yrs. God Bless You Now and Forever, Arlene!###imported-  
begin###Judi###imported-end##

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August 09, 2009 at 01:17 PM



“ *Dearest Kelley & Family:*

*We were so saddened to hear about the loss of your mother. She fought long and hard to stay here on this earth. It is now time for her to be with God and to watch over her loving family. Our hearts are with you from Georgia and our thoughts and prayers of strength are being sent to you.*

*We love you!*

*The Lubinski's##imported-begin##Tom and Deb  
Lubinski##imported-end##*

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August 05, 2009 at 08:30 AM



“ To Jeanette, Dave, Todd, Tammy, Tim and Jeanettes Brother and Sisters...

*I'm writing this from heaven, where I dwell with God above.  
Where there's no more tears or sadness, there's just eternal love.  
Please do not be unhappy because I am out of sight  
Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.  
And I will stay beside you, every day, week and year  
And when you're sad I'll still be there to wipe away your tears.  
When you think of my life on earth and all those living years  
Because your only human their bound to bring you tears.  
But do not be afraid to cry it does relieve the pain  
Remember there wouldn't be flowers unless we first had rain.  
I wish I could tell you of all that God has planned  
But even if I were able to, you wouldn't understand.  
When your going down the street and you've got me on your mind  
I'm walking in your footsteps and only half a step behind.  
And if you feel a gentle breeze or wind upon your face  
Remember it's only me with a loving and soft embrace.  
P.S. God sends His Love##imported-begin##Michael and Mary  
Krebs##imported-end##*

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August 04, 2009 at 11:28 PM



“ Lynette and all,

*I am so sorry to hear about this-my prayers are with you and your  
family during this time  
Love  
DArby and Girls##imported-begin##Darby##imported-end##*

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August 04, 2009 at 11:54 AM



“ Jeanette, Dave, Todd, Tammy and entire family: I am so sorry to hear of your loss. I have wonderful memories of Bushia. You are all in my thoughts and prayers. Love, Colleen##imported-begin##Colleen Fradenburgh##imported-end##

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August 03, 2009 at 07:35 PM



“ I recieved an e-mail from a friend this morning she knew Mom. She said she opened up one of her books of poetry and could hear my Mom's voice in the following poem.  
Now that I am gone, remember me with smiles and laughter.  
And if you need to cry, cry with your brother and your sisters who walk in grief besises you.  
And when you need me,put your arms around anyone and give to them what you need to give to me.  
There are so many who need so much.  
I want to leave you something- something much better than words or sounds.  
Look for me in the people I've known or helped in some special way.  
Let me live in your heart as well as in your mind.  
You can love me most by letting your love reach out to our loved ones, by embracing them and living in their love.  
Love does not die people do.  
So when all that's left of me is love, give me away as best as you can!  
Author unknown  
I believe that this was meant for me to share with all who she loved and who loved her! I know that I could hear her voice in every word.  
MOM I ALREADY MISS YOU MORE AND MORE EVERYDAY!  
LOVE, JEANETTE##imported-begin##Jeanette##imported-end##

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August 03, 2009 at 03:55 PM



“ *Rest in peace cousin.*

*Free of pain and no more tears her memory will remain upon the hearts of those who knew and loved her best.*

*Our faith is such that we believe all of us shall meet again.*

*May the family find comfort in reminders of your loved one and know that GOD is always with you.##imported-begin##Cousin, Joan##imported-end##*

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August 03, 2009 at 11:46 AM



“ *Lynette, Jeannette, and family. I'm so sadden to hear of your loss. The memories of your mom make me smile that was part of my growing teenage years. Wish I could be there! You are in my thoughts and prayer. Love Penny##imported-begin##Penny Herrel (Whitelam)##imported-end##*

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August 02, 2009 at 08:16 PM



“ *Lynnette, Johnny, Richard, and family, we are so sorry. Words cannot express our feelings for your loss. There is never a good time to lose our Moms and my heart breaks for you. All our love and prayers for you and your family*

*Lisa, Mark & Shealey##imported-begin##Lisa, Mark, and Shealey McCarthy##imported-end##*

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August 02, 2009 at 03:38 PM



“ *Lynnette and family,  
Just remember all the happy times you all shared and smile. She  
may not be here to touch but! she'll always and forever be in your  
hearts. Time will heal the pain you feel ~it never goes away ~it just  
gets easier to breathe.*

*All our love, Sherry and Rick##imported-begin##Sherry and Rick  
McCarthy##imported-end##*

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August 01, 2009 at 09:05 PM



“ Dearest Lynnette & Family,

*I am so sorry to hear about your Dear Mom. Take comfort in all of your wonderful memories of her. God will help you during this most difficult time. This was given to me after I lost my mom. I want to share this with you...*

*A rose once grew where all could see*

*sheltered beside a garden wall.*

*And, as the days passed swiftly by,*

*It spread its branches, straight and tall...*

*One day, a beam of light shone through*

*a crevice that had opened wide –*

*The rose bent gently toward its warmth*

*then passed beyond to the other side...*

*Now, you who deeply feel its loss*

*be comforted - the rose blooms there -*

*its beauty even greater now*

*nurtured by God's own loving care.*

*Love, Aunt Delia##imported-begin##Delia Vazquez##imported-end##*

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August 01, 2009 at 08:00 PM



“ *Lynnette & Family,*

*Although no words can really help to ease the loss you bear, just know that you are very close in every thought and prayer.*

*I'm so sorry to hear about the loss of your mother, I know how close you were and feel your pain. You have our deepest sympathies.*

*Sending all our love from California,  
Charlotte & Curt*

*My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.##imported-begin##Charlotte James##imported-end##*

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August 01, 2009 at 07:09 PM