



Dolores J. Pietras

July 16, 1928 - March 30, 2020

Dolores J. Pietras, born July 16, 1928 in Posen, Michigan, passed away on March 30, 2020 in Shelby Twp. Michigan at the age of 91.

Loving wife of Robert. Dear mother of Gerry (Thomas) Sliter and Norman Centala. Dear grandmother of Michelle (Tim) Bishop, Laurie (Matt) Felton and dear great-grandmother of Jacob, Joshua, Alex, Sydney, Ryan and Jenna. Dear sister of Lorraine (John) Wood and the late Eleanor (Paul) Fryske and Marie (Leonard) Wozniak. Funeral service was Private. Interment Great Lakes National Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Great Lakes National Cemetery

4200 Belford Road
Holly, MI 48442

Tribute Wall


Michelle
Bishop

“ And in the middle of all this virus chaos, my Grandma decides to quietly exit from this earth following her fave Kenny Rogers. Probably couldn't wait to go hear him sing in person.

God my grandmother was a force to be reckoned with...fiesty, outspoken, so outgoing, loved the color red, loved beer and she loved my sister and I like no other. We spent so much time with her growing up...my childhood memories are so wrapped up in the weekends we spent at her house. We would always walk in and the furniture would be rearranged or replaced because she got bored. She'd take us to Geenie Weenie's Coney Island in Hamtramck and then Congar Bar next door so she could play her numbers. She would threaten all the men to not play anything inappropriate on the jute box while we were there...as we drank coke at the bar and played pool. My first visit to Hazel Park Race Track was with her and she used to let us pick horses to bet on. She fed us so much Hershey's chocolate and always had Pringles in a can for us. She taught me that buttered crackers dipped in coffee was a delicacy...don't knock it till you try it. Grandma taught us to garden, how to catch fish, that Vicks vapor rub fixed everything and how to make homemade noodles (ours were always huge). And she had great ghost stories because spirits always came to visit her...scaring my sister and I to death.

Grandma was always so dramatic telling us she was going to die soon...it was the running joke in our family. Said she wouldn't see us graduate, get married, see us have kids...and yet she lived to 91 and saw it all and got to be a great grandmother to our kids and spoil them too. Unfortunately, Dementia took so much away that she hasn't been the same person for many years. Now she can be herself again and has plenty of time to catch up with Kenny, play the horses and numbers again and make chicken soup for a whole crowd up in heaven. Can't say enough thank yous Grandma for all the wonderful memories. We will miss you ❤️ Michelle

Michelle Bishop - July 07, 2023 at 03:04 PM



“ *Bob and the family are in my prayers.*

Lori Engelhardt - April 30, 2020 at 08:39 PM