



Joan L. Sierengowski

December 3, 1936 - April 30, 2010

Joan L. Sierengowski passed away on Friday, April 30, 2010 at her residence in Detroit at age 73. Joan was born December 3, 1936 in Detroit. Loving mother of Anthony "Tony" Sierengowski and Larry Sierengowski. Dear grandmother of Nicole Barlow and Joey Sierengowski. Dear sister of Christine Chrzanowski, Antoinette Medellin, Joseph Sierengowski, Raymond Sierengowski and the late Walter Sierengowski.

Previous Events

Service

MAY 4. 10:30 AM (ET)

St. Faustina Parish
14025 12 Mile Rd
Warren, MI

Tribute Wall



“ Auntie Joan, I will miss you so much! I loved when I had to drive for my job on the east side knowing I would stop by and see you and Tony. I was honored that you were my godmother. I will still call every December 3rd as I did every year to wish you a happy birthday. Tell everyone upstairs that we miss and love them. I'm so glad that I got to share some chinese with you in your last weeks of life. Love you Auntie Joan. your godson Danny xoxo###imported-begin###Danny###imported-end##

May 17, 2010 at 02:02 AM



“ What a beautiful service today! I know Aunt Joann loved it. Tony, you did a wonderful job with EVERYTHING and your Mom I'm sure is very proud of you. Although we will all miss her, we know that she is in a much better place now. To my Dad, Uncles, Aunts, and Cousins...thank you for all the help you've given Aunt Joann when she needed family the most. And a special Thank you to our Wasik family, who have been there for our family for so many years...we appreciate all that you have done for our family and Aunt Joann.

With Gods Love,
Raymond Jr. & Family###imported-begin###Raymond Jr.###imported-end##

May 04, 2010 at 08:37 PM



“ My thoughts and prayers our with our family in this time of great loss. Auntie Joann was a great mother, sister, grandmother, aunt, and friend. She always had a smile and a wink for me. I will miss you dearly, but I am comforted to know that God is welcoming you to Heaven with open arms. All my love Auntie Joann###imported-begin###Paul Medellin###imported-end###

May 03, 2010 at 11:14 AM



“ My MOM was lying in a darkened hospital room, and was close to death. But as she reached for my hand and looked at me intently, she was fully aware that her youngest son was at her side. She told me she wanted to come home.

"Tony , is it raining?" she asked. "No, Mom, it's beautiful outside- and it's even more beautiful where you are going," I answered her as confidently as I could despite the tears in my eyes and the quiver in my voice and my breaking heart.

My MOM wanted to come home to her parents home to die.

I assured her that I would always stay and be with her and take care of her as I have been . My MOM died in my arms on 4-30-10. My MOM was at home for 14 days in HOSPICE. The woman who had given me birth, nurtured me from infancy to adulthood, taught me how to pray and read and cross the street, and protected me from harm is gone. No one will ever know how much I will miss my MOM . Thank you to those in my family for helping me, and coming to the house to see my MOM in the most difficult time in my life.

Tony###imported-begin###Anthony (Tony) Sierengowski###imported-end###

May 03, 2010 at 04:56 AM



“ Mamie,
Where to begin..

*You were so full of life,
Always smiling and carefree,
Life loved you being a part of it,
And I loved you being a part of me.
You could make anyone laugh,
If they were having a bad day,
No matter how sad I was,
You could take the hurt away.
Nothing could ever stop you,
Or even make you fall,
You were ready to take on the world,
Ready to do it all.
But God decided he needed you,
So from this world you left,
But you took a piece of all of us,
Our hearts are what you kept.
Your seat is now empty,
And its hard not to see your face,
But please always know this,
No one will ever take your place.
You left without a warning,
Not even saying goodbye,
And I cant seem to stop,
Asking the question why??
Nothing will ever be the same,
But I know your in Heaven,
Watching over us and looking after.
I didnt see this coming,
It hit me by surprise,
And when you left this world,
A BIG part of me died.
Your smile could brighten anyones day,
No matter what they were going through,*

*And I know everyday for the rest of my life,
Ill be missing you!!*

*I love and miss you so much ;(I just cant believe your gone.
But I know your in a better place now and that your not in pain or
suffering anymore.*

*I keep a picture of us next to my bed and kiss it every night before I
fall asleep.. Wishing and praying that you were still here with me.
And when I start to miss you I just look up to the night sky and
remember, your like a star; sometimes I cant see you, but I know
your always there!*

You'll always be in my thoughts and prayers, I LOVE YOU MAMIE

☺☺[xO]☺☺

Love always && forever,

YOUR CHICK-ADEE :)###imported-begin###Nicole

Barlow/Sierengowski###imported-end###

May 02, 2010 at 11:13 PM



“ *My deepest sympathies on the passing of your mom. No one is ever
prepared for anything like this. Know that family will always be there
for you. God bless you Larry and Tony.###imported-begin###Michael
Chrzanowski###imported-end###*

May 02, 2010 at 09:09 PM



“ *Let me sleep, for my soul is intoxicated with love and
Let me rest, for my spirit has had its bounty of days and nights;
Light the candles and burn the incense around my bed, and
Scatter leaves of jasmine and roses over my body;
Embalm my hair with frankincense and sprinkle my feet with
perfume,
And read what the hand of Death has written on my forehead.*

*Let me rest in the arms of Slumber, for my open eyes are tired;
Let the silver-stringed lyre quiver and soothe my spirit;
Weave from the harp and lute a veil around my withering heart.*

*Sing of the past as you behold the dawn of hope in my eyes, for
It's magic meaning is a soft bed upon which my heart rests.*

*Dry your tears, my friends, and raise your heads as the flowers
Raise their crowns to greet the dawn.
Look at the bride of Death standing like a column of light
Between my bed and the infinite;
Hold your breath and listen with me to the beckoning rustle of
Her white wings.*

*Come close and bid me farewell; touch my eyes with smiling lips.
Let the children grasp my hands with soft and rosy fingers;
Let the ages place their veined hands upon my head and bless me;
Let the virgins come close and see the shadow of God in my eyes,
And hear the echo of His will racing with my breath.*

*I have passed a mountain peak and my soul is soaring in the
Firmament of complete and unbound freedom;
I am far, far away, my companions, and the clouds are
Hiding the hills from my eyes.
The valleys are becoming flooded with an ocean of silence, and the
Hands of oblivion are engulfing the roads and the houses;
The prairies and fields are disappearing behind a white specter
That looks like the spring cloud, yellow as the candlelight
And red as the twilight.*

*The songs of the waves and the hymns of the streams
Are scattered, and the voices of the throngs reduced to silence;
And I can hear naught but the music of Eternity
In exact harmony with the spirit's desires.
I am cloaked in full whiteness;
I am in comfort; I am in peace.*

*Unwrap me from this white linen shroud and clothe me
With leaves of jasmine and lilies;
Take my body from the ivory casket and let it rest
Upon pillows of orange blossoms.
Lament me not, but sing songs of youth and joy;
Shed not tears upon me, but sing of harvest and the winepress;
Utter no sigh of agony, but draw upon my face with your
Finger the symbol of Love and Joy.
Disturb not the air's tranquility with chanting and requiems,
But let your hearts sing with me the song of Eternal Life;
Mourn me not with apparel of black,
But dress in color and rejoice with me;
Talk not of my departure with sighs in your hearts; close
Your eyes and you will see me with you forevermore.*

*Place me upon clusters of leaves and
Carry me upon your friendly shoulders and
Walk slowly to the deserted forest.
Take me not to the crowded burying ground lest my slumber
Be disrupted by the rattling of bones and skulls.
Carry me to the cypress woods and dig my grave where violets
And poppies grow not in the other's shadow;
Let my grave be deep so that the flood will not
Carry my bones to the open valley;
Let my grave be wide, so that the twilight shadows
Will come and sit by me.*

*Take from me all earthly raiment and place me deep in my
Mother Earth; and place me with care upon my mother's breast.
Cover me with soft earth, and let each handful be mixed
With seeds of jasmine, lilies and myrtle; and when they
Grow above me, and thrive on my body's element they will
Breathe the fragrance of my heart into space;
And reveal even to the sun the secret of my peace;
And sail with the breeze and comfort the wayfarer.*

*Leave me then, friends - leave me and depart on mute feet,
As the silence walks in the deserted valley;
Leave me to God and disperse yourselves slowly, as the almond
And apple blossoms disperse under the vibration of Nisan's breeze.
Go back to the joy of your dwellings and you will find there
That which Death cannot remove from you and me.
Leave with peace, for what you see here*

May 02, 2010 at 08:56 PM



“ I will always hold dear all of the great memories I have of you. You will be sorely missed. Rest in peace Auntie Joann.##imported-begin##Christine Sierengowski-Pyne##imported-end##

May 02, 2010 at 04:43 PM



“ Tony and Larry although no words can really help to ease the pain that you bear from the loss of your mother, just remember the love that you shared and the happy times you both have shared with her through the years and smile (it's OK to cry too! as your Mom told me these last 8 months.). There is never a good time to lose our Mothers and My HEART DOES BREAK for you both! And to Cioci Joann, Rest In Peace as you WALK through those beautiful gates to Heaven you are free of pain now. Your memory will live on in all those you have touched. With all Our Love and Prayers Jeanette,Dave and Family##imported-begin##Jeanette##imported-end##

May 02, 2010 at 04:14 PM



“ Joan, I'll miss you every day until it's my time. I hope your together now in heaven with all those who have passed before us. Tell them all we miss them terribly.
Our life here was too short....wish we had it to do again.
Dear Lord Jesus, Son of the Living God, please have mercy/pardon and forgiveness on the soul of my sister Joan.
When our time comes, be there with all the others to greet us.##imported-begin##Christine##imported-end##

May 02, 2010 at 12:40 PM



“ *Ciocia Joann (Aunt Joann)/ Godmother - You will be greatly missed here on earth but it gives me great joy to know you are in an awesome place with our Lord. Until we meet again...We love you so much###imported-begin##Scott, Tina, Hailey and Owen##imported-end##*

May 01, 2010 at 10:48 PM



“ *Dearest sister:you will be sorly missed by your brothers and sisters and family but i am happy that you will have no more pain but will have everlasting life with our lord. and that you will keep a place for us all to reunite some day.....amen###imported-begin##raymond a sierengowski sr.##imported-end##*

May 01, 2010 at 05:40 PM



“ *Auntie Joann we will all miss you so very, very much. Please watch over all of us as you enjoy the painless, sorrow-free life you will now live in Heaven. We look forward to the day we will see you again. Lord GOD, Creator of all....you take care of my Auntie Joann. xoxoxo Raymond Jr. and Family###imported-begin##Raymond Jr, Heather, Emily, Macy, Ben Sierengowski##imported-end##*

May 01, 2010 at 03:44 PM



“ God..Comfort us as we mourn the loss of (Cioci) JoAnn Sierengowski, and help us to remember that we are not alone, in each other and in You. Grant us the light of Your love in the darkness of grief. Amen

Our hearts, love and prayers go out to the whole family##imported-begin##Lynnette, John & Richard Vazquez##imported-end##

May 01, 2010 at 03:00 PM