



Dorothy A. Delker

January 23, 1932 - October 13, 2023

BLISSFIELD- Dorothy A. Delker, 91, of Blissfield, MI, formerly of Adrian and Riga, died on Friday, October 13, 2023, at Blissfield Place under the care of ProMedica Hospice.

Dorothy was born on January 23, 1932, in Adrian, MI, the daughter of Robert and Helen (Neuendorf) Delker. She graduated from Blissfield High School with the Class of 1950.

Dorothy's attention to detail was very useful while working as a bookkeeper at Blissfield Co-op for 40 years. She had also worked at JC Penney in Adrian for several years. She enjoyed photography, knitting, working with her flowers and going antiquing. Dorothy was a 4-H leader with the Riga Jr. Homemakers. She was a former member of St. Paul Lutheran Church in Blissfield and currently attended Trinity Lutheran Church in Riga.

She is survived by several cousins and many dear friends. Dorothy was preceded in death by her parents and brother, Loren Delker.

Funeral services will be held on Tuesday, October 17, 2023, at Noon at Trinity Lutheran Church, 7623 Riga Hwy., Riga, MI 49276 with Dianna Raine officiating. Dorothy will be buried at Riga Cemetery. Visitation will take place on Tuesday, October 17, 2023, at Trinity Lutheran Church from 10:00 a.m.

until the start of her service at Noon.

Online condolences and memories may be shared at www.WagleyFuneralHomes.com

Memorial contributions in her name may be made to ProMedica Hospice or to the charity of the donor's choice.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 17. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Trinity Lutheran Church
7625 Riga Hwy.
Riga, MI 49276

Funeral Service

OCT 17. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Trinity Lutheran Church
7625 Riga Hwy.
Riga, MI 49276

Burial

OCT 17. 1:15 PM - 1:30 PM (ET)

Riga Cemetery
Cemetery Road
Riga, MI

Tribute Wall

SR

“ My only regret in knowing Dorothy is not having met her sooner. As her hospice nurse, I only got to know her for the last year she was here in her earthly life, but I felt like I knew her a lot longer. She and Kristy, another hospice employee, tried to teach me, an indoorsy girl through and through, all about plants and flowers and farming and trees and animals. It didn't work, I just couldn't catch on, but she would still just smile her kind smile at me, and I knew she understood. Didn't she just have the kindest smile?

I think what I will miss most about Dorothy is that before she moved into the assisted living, she and I would take walks up and down her driveway and just chat. She never judged anyone. We just talked. She would listen, tell stories, and remind me that there is wisdom in silence and in listening. There isn't anyone I've ever met like Dorothy. She wasn't just my patient, she was a friend. I am happy for her, as she is now in paradise, in her mansion in heaven, waiting for us all. God bless you, Dorothy. We will miss you!

Soley Sanchez RN - October 18, 2023 at 07:03 PM

JG

“ Dorothy has been a family friend ever since I was little. When my sibs and I were quite young our folks knew Dorothy and her parents through church. She babysat with us for years, whenever our folks needed it. She pretty much watched the four of us grow up.

Our family of six spent many Sunday nights at her home. Visiting Dorothy was great because her house had a color TV. I remember watching the stage version of *Peter Pan*, with Mary Martin, a couple times. The same with the *Wizard of Oz*, back when the flying monkeys freaked me out. Best of all we also got to watch *The Wonderful World of Disney*, so long ago that Epcot was just an idea, a table top model, and a gleam in Walt's mischievous eye.

I credit watching the show, and Dorothy's vacation slides of California and Disneyland, with persuading my mom that taking my brother and me to California and Disneyland would be a good idea. Dorothy also deserves credit for my abiding fondness for high-end amusement parks.

She once tried to teach me how to knit. Didn't go so well. She made and served us tin roof sundaes. That went very well. She gifted us a couple different pet cats as we were growing up. Jefferson St. was apparently very busy, traffic-wise.

We eventually stopped needing a babysitter, but as we got older Dorothy was always in the picture. She knew our extended family on both sides, many of our friends, our first likes and loves, attended our birthdays and graduations, knew our spouses and kids, looked in on our grandma, kept an eye on our folks after we were out of the house, and always greeted us with warmth and a smile whenever we saw each other.

She made a difference to us, and we were fortunate she was part of our lives for so many years. May she rest in peace. -- the Granzows

John Granzow - October 18, 2023 at 03:21 PM