



Carmela M. Krych

June 29, 1929 - February 2, 2008

CARMELA M. KRYCH nee Priola, 78, Beloved wife of the late Joseph Krych; loving mother of Donald Joan, Mary Lou Al Paul-fiance Huebner, Dave Laurie, Barb Dave Krych Dray and Patti Bob Higgins; dearest grandmother of Colleen Jack Reusser-fiance Guddy, Toni Steve Slawinski, Nick Krych, Angela Krych, Christine Bill Snyder, Michael and Daniel Mindy Krych, Kimberley Reno Barber, Karmi Shawn Jones, Jessie Higgins; great grandmother of Brooke, Christopher, Stephen, Brianna, Emma, Joey, Katie, John, Collin, Jacob and Caleb; sister of Phil Eleanor Priola, Theresa DiPietro and the late Jennie Priola and Liz Juliano; aunt of many; sister in law of Arlene Konkowski. Interment at All Souls Cemetery in Chardon Twp. Funeral Mass 10 AM Thursday, February 7 at Our Lady of Mount Carmel, 29450 Euclid Ave., Wickliffe. VISITATION 5-8 TUESDAY, 2-4 AND 6-8 PM WEDNESDAY AT MONREAL FUNERAL HOME, 35400 CURTIS BLVD., EASTLAKE.

Tribute Wall

KB

“ Grandma,

its now been two and a half years and my heart is still sad and I miss you very much. Lately I have been thinking alot about you and the last time I saw or talked to you was at my 30th birthday party. That was about 4 months before you passed away. I honestly have felt bad about not visiting over the holidays or at least picking up the phone more often. At the time it seemd to be good enough reasons that I was very sick and too very tired to go anywhere or do anything but thats not reason enough for me now. I would love to see your smile again and give you a big hug.

I know you were with me through my stay in the hospital and when I almost died in the ICU shortly after major surgery less than a month after you passed away. I know you had great hopes for me and were very supportive of my plan to get my health better.

Here I am over two year later much healthier but no where near where I need to be. As I am sure you know, 6 months ago I again experienced heartbreak. I like to think my little angel girl is in heaven with you. I imagine you holding and cuddling her as you have all of the babies in the family. Make sure you hug her tight and tell her how much I love her and remember how much I love you. I felt her life, I heard her heart, and saw her move on the ultrasound screen. I cannot put in to words what it feels to lose an unborn baby, to be aware of the very moment her soul flew away. I do not know why God took my little angel but I know she is in your arms.

I know you are hugging little Bella tight as well. She came to you before my little angel did. Her little candle was snuffed out before she had a chance to shine her light on us. Her daddy is heartbroken and needs many prayers.

I do not know why I am writing here to you but I miss you and love you.

Kimberley Barber - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KB

“ Grandma,

I miss you terribly. Even though it has been almost a year, it still seems that it was impossible to have lost you. I think of you often and of the memories I have of you. Some are; when you gave me a blue velvet dress for Christmas and told me how pretty I was, the way you said my name it was just a bit different from anyone else, the way you watched your family with pride and the love you had for your children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. I imagine you saying the poem below to me and our family. I love you grandma and you are missed very very much.

*To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...
but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.*

*Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.
Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through,
God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you."*

It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.

*As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.
I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.
There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man.*

*God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.*

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years

*because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.*

*I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.
But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.
I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.*

*There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...
that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.*

*If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,
then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."
And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile,
knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile.*

*So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low,
just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your
mind;
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.*

*And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free,
remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me.*

*Ruth Ann Mahaffey author
©Copyright 1998-2008*

AF

“ I am so sorry for your loss and my prayers and deepest sympathy are with you. It is important to remember during these times that we will all be together again someday. I am sure that she is looking down on you now and she is proud of her family. Death is just a doorway and no one is truly gone, just waiting on the other side for you comfortably. When you think of her she will be there and will know you love her. I am sure she will enjoy watching you from heaven.

Ami Freeman - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DA

“ Mom,
Thanks for holding onto all my stuff in your scrapbook and all the memories and special times. You are loved. You are missed. Dave

Dave - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM