

*Mass of Christian Burial from*  
St. Mary's Catholic Church  
Shenandoah, Iowa  
Thursday, March 9, 2017  
Ten Thirty a.m.

*Celebrant*  
Rev. Raphael Assamah

*Lector:* Terry Engelmeyer

*Ministers of the Eucharist*  
Ernie Aust      Vaughn Livingston

*Organist:* Mary Beth Gowing

*Cantor:* Jane Emge

*Memory Register:* Mem Laughlin

*Ushers*  
Norb Martin      Dr. Pat Emge

*Inurnment*  
Rose Hill Cemetery  
Shenandoah, Iowa

*Military Honors*  
American Legion Post #88  
Shenandoah, Iowa

*Memorials*  
Wounded Warrior Project



Mary Josephine Adams was born on November 15, 1923 at Greeley, Nebraska the daughter of Joseph W. Ramaekers and Mary E. (Berger) Ramaekers. After graduating from high school she attended and graduated the Burroughs Business School in Omaha, Nebraska. In November of 1943 Mary enlisted as a WAC in the Army and served until December 1945.

Mary and her daughter moved to Shenandoah in 1967, and Mary worked for a number of years at the Shenandoah Farm Supply as a bookkeeper. Upon retiring, she didn't sit idly, as she volunteered with the Red Cross Blood Drives, at the Medical Clinic, and local nursing homes. Mary was faithful member of the St. Mary's Catholic Church, St. Mary's Guild, and the American Legion Post 88 Auxillary.

Mary was preceded in death by her parents; siblings Angela (Eymann) Luckert, Rosalie (Elmer) Rix, Florine (Al) Rozmiarek and Frank (Vera) Ramaekers.

Survivors include daughter Diane Adams of Marion, Iowa; three grandsons, Jeffrey Wyant and wife Jennifer of Malvern, Iowa, Adam Wyant and wife Shelly of Malvern, Iowa, Cyle Clapper and Molly Brandstatter of Robins, Iowa; five great grandchildren, Robert and Ryan Wyant and Tucker, Josie and Jaxon Wyant all of Malvern. A sister Agnes Lonowski and husband Mike of Shenandoah, Iowa; several cousins, nieces, nephews and friends.



*Remembrances from daughter Diane.*

Mom was an avid reader.....she always had a world map by her side, so when listening to the news, she could look up exact locations of where things were happening. She loved to grow flowers outside, and she would always have a tomato plant or two growing. Her life was her family. She spent a lot of her weekends watching her grandsons grow up. Tradition for the grandsons for their birthday was yellow cake with chocolate frosting and for me it was Pineapple upside down cake! My boys and I always knew when we had gone a little too far with "Grandma Mum" (as she was lovingly called by us). We would always laugh and say "uh oh, we're getting the look". Mom never yelled or scolded. We just new by the look that she would give us!!! I always said she was my guardian angel.

Mom enjoyed volunteering. For over 20 years, she went to both nursing homes in Shenandoah, every week to help "call" bingo. She volunteered at the medical clinic to direct people to the assigned rooms. She volunteered with the blood drives. She helped with the city wide Easter Egg Hunt. She was active member of the auxiliary and very dedicated to her church. She took the time to drive friends to church or doctor appointments whenever necessary. Her pride and joy was her time spent in the Women Army Corp. (WAC). She said that there was always a comradery that couldn't be replaced. Life was never about HER. She made her life about ALL OTHERS.

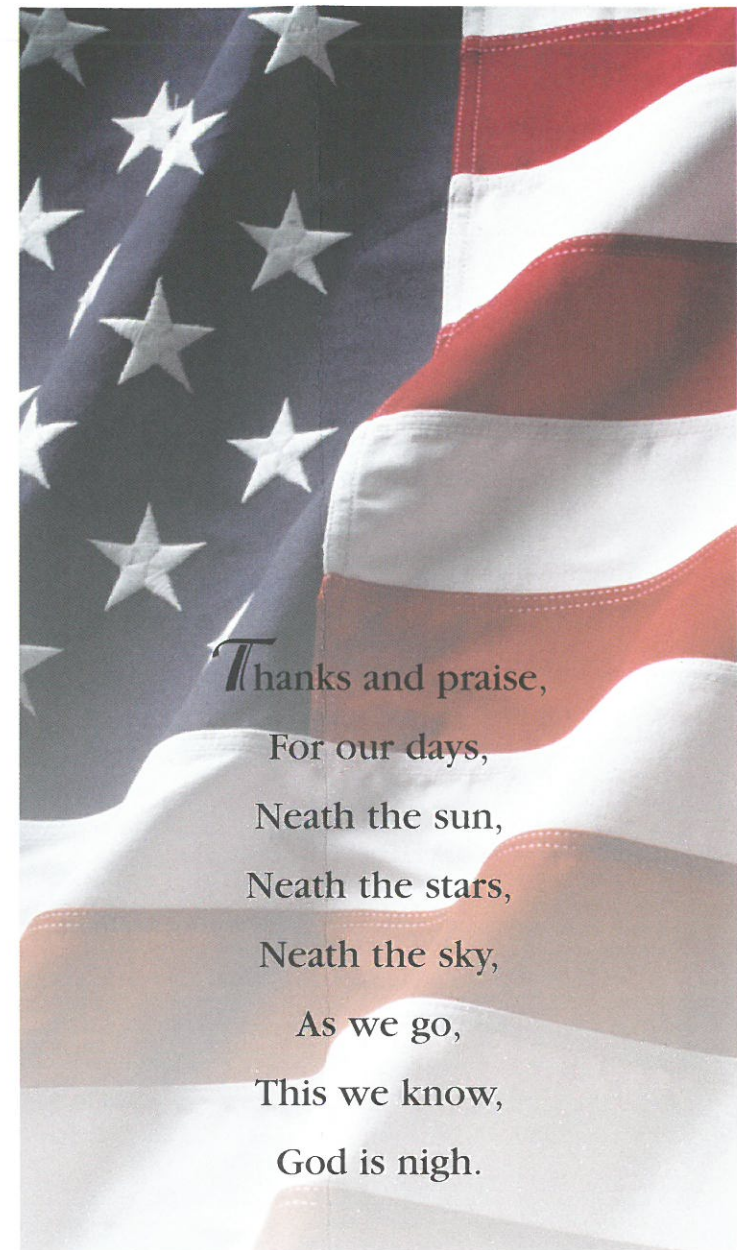
**Following the committal service at the graveside  
everyone is welcome back to the church for  
fellowship and lunch.**



*Hackett*  
**Livingston**  
— FUNERAL HOME

F5B

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*T*hanks and praise,  
For our days,  
Neath the sun,  
Neath the stars,  
Neath the sky,  
As we go,  
This we know,  
God is nigh.