



**Sharing of Memories of Dorothy  
(Irene Patricia) Gaffney, BVM  
Caritas Studio, Dec. 1, 2020**

**Katherine Keating, BVM**

My friend Dorothy always reminded me that Dorothy means “Gift of God.” I was teaching in Lincoln, Neb., in the late 1960s when I got a letter of change from Jackie Burke, the principal. I was sent to Des Moines to St. John’s. I arrived in late June. Dorothy was the principal, the eighth grade teacher, her own secretary, and the superior of the house. In August, Jackie Burke called back. She needed to take me back to Lincoln to teach math at St. Pius High School. Dorothy asked her to reconsider doing this. They had a long discussion. I don’t know what they said, but I did not go back to Lincoln. One of my greatest achievements was teaching Dorothy to drive. She was 40 years old. She was a good student and I was a good teacher. We spent a lot of time in empty parking lots. She passed her test on the first try.

Eventually, Dorothy felt that she needed to be home to help her sister Patricia care for her parents. Her sister and her children, Patrick and Dottie, were also living there. Dorothy had permission to take a leave of absence for a year. When she got home, her father thought she would need a car so he took her shopping. She said, “Get me a little one. Driving in Chicago, I’ll feel better driving in a smaller car.” He got her a candy apple red Mustang. Can you picture Dorothy driving a Mustang? It was a great little car to drive and she had it a long time. Dottie, who was a teenager at this time, was a little jealous.

When Dorothy’s year of absence was coming to an end, she made the decision to stay home because her sister had died. After two years in Des Moines, I was changed to Chicago to St. Cornelius. My mother had to retire and came to St. Cornelius for a couple of months while I looked for a retirement home for her. Thanks to Sister Adele Henneberry, my mother moved into Eldorado Villa in Wheeling, Ill., where Adele’s father was living. Around this time, my brother Bill and his family were transferred to Salt Lake City, Utah. He worked for the Union-Pacific Railroad. As time went on, Dorothy and I talked about getting an apartment together to be a support for each other in caring for our parents. Sister Mary Cecile was our Regional so I talked with her. We moved into the same apartment building where Dorothy’s parents were living. Sometimes I would bring my mother into Chicago on the weekends to be with us.

We cared for our parents for over 15 years. During her years away, Dorothy worked at the Joint Commission for Accreditation of Hospitals. She was secretary to the board of directors. Next, she went to St. Joseph Hospital, where she was secretary to the director of nursing. Her last years before reentering the community, she was at the Cathedral. Sister Helen Jean Hurley was the principal and she hired her to teach English and speech and to be in charge of the yearly talent show.

After our parents died, Dorothy began to think about returning to the community. Sister Mary Frances Shaffer was president of the community at that time. Dorothy wrote a letter to her. She received a telephone call and the appointment was made. After a while, her reentry began. She spent her year of renewal at St. Bart’s in Chicago. Her community was Geraldine Moorman, Grace Ann Callen, Eileen Duggan, and Candy the Dog. She was received into the community in the summer of 1984. We had a little celebration with a big cake with a number on it-4876. Now she was the “youngest” sister in the community for a few years because we go by numbers. Therese Jacobs

was her guide for the year. I contributed some of my famous mimeographed purple sheets. Sister Mary Leo used them with us when we were in the novitiate. Her prayer group was our card playing group—four BVMs and two former BVMs. Therese Jacobs joined us a couple of times during that year. Dorothy made vows again at Mount Carmel in September 1985.

Years later, she got a call from one of our vice presidents, Laurene Brady. “Dorothy, would you think about coming to Mount Carmel and work with Sister Mary Adele Henneberry with our sisters at Mount Carmel?” Dorothy was in Dubuque for five years.

Afterward, a group looked to buy a community house in Chicago. We found one on Leland Avenue : Sisters Diane O’Donnell, Peggy Geraghty, Pat Griffin, Dorothy, and me—and, of course, Kerry the Dog. Dorothy and I lived there for 12 years. She retired to Mount Carmel in 2012.

This summarizes my 53 years of friendship with Dorothy. Yes, Dorothy and I shared families together—many cousins—traveled together to many states and Ireland three times, many Cubs games including spring training in Arizona. We shared tickets with BVMs Maggie McGinn and Sheila Mulvihill. We visited over 18 ballparks and celebrated the 2016 Cubs sitting on our chairs on the corner of Clark and Anderson the day after they won the World Series. We were the oldest women on the block.

Finally, we even argued together. I won a lot more these last years because I made sure her hearing aids were not in when I started the discussion. Yes, Dorothy means “gift of God.” Thanks for being my gift. Rest in peace, dear friend. I will miss you. You will always be in my heart.

### **Marjorie Heidkamp, BVM**

Dorothy was one of the kindest and feistiest women I have ever known. There weren’t a lot of frills. No fancy speech or manners. You got what you saw, and that’s what she wanted. She loved integrity and truth.

I worked for a while as the coordinator of health care in the Chicago—Great Lakes Region for the sisters. Many times they needed help that might involve cleaning an apartment, or visiting in hospitals or rehab, or getting groceries or rides. Whatever, Dorothy always said, “Yes.” She and Kate came as a team. Somehow they were always available.

Whatever Dorothy did was done well and willingly. On top of that, she always made you feel like you were doing her a favor by asking for help. There was a humility about Dorothy. She always wanted to learn, whether it was about a new way to pray or a new way to look at the universe or a new way to play poker. She was a lifelong learner.

In our last years in Chicago, six of us formed a cluster. We shared BVM issues, church issues, world concerns, and prayer. You could say anything in the group and it was safe. One time we came together and we had nothing to share. Dorothy said, “Let’s talk about the dogs in our lives.” Well, we did. We talked about dogs and laughed until we cried. It was the best cluster meeting I ever attended. I would suggest it for you sometime. Since coming to Dubuque and before COVID-19 changed our lives, this old cluster met for birthdays at Tony Roma’s. Somehow it always seemed fitting that Dorothy, this vibrant, generous, sensible, loving woman, would preside at the head of the table, toasting life and each of us with a glass of her favorite white wine. Dorothy, we are grateful for you, miss you, and love you.

### **Dan Driscoll, nephew-in-law of Katherine Keating, BVM**

It was 44 years ago that I met my adopted aunt Dorothy. I was finishing basic training in Great Lakes, Ill., when she and Kate Keating invited me for Thanksgiving dinner. My wife and I had just been married three months earlier. I sent a quick note informing that I was happy to attend Thanksgiving dinner and be able to leave the base for the first time in 2½ months. I was only allowed a minute to reply to this request, so I quickly wrote a response.

Unbeknownst to me, Dorothy was an English teacher. She promptly critiqued my note for penmanship, grammar, English, and spelling. She graded it an F and questioned whether Cindy, my wife and Kate's niece, should reconsider her marriage. However, when they picked me up, both were gracious and kind to me. We had a delicious dinner. I would have never known that she had critiqued my note unless Kate, years later, betrayed that information. The same Kate who, theoretically, is her best friend. But that is a story for another day.

Years later, I conveyed to Dorothy that I knew about her harsh judgement of my note and reminded her of what Christ said about unrighteous judgment. She was shocked and started apologizing profusely. Through the years I would tease her about it. I guess I never learned to forgive and forget. But it was just too much fun to let go of. Dorothy was always a kind, gracious, loving person. I always felt welcome at their home. During my time in Great Lakes, we often spent time with Kate and Dorothy.

Cindy and I decided to renew our marriage vows in her old church in Chicago. My mother was unable to attend, so I asked Dorothy to proxy for my mother and she kindly accepted. She was always someone to depend upon. Kate and Dorothy were exceedingly kind to us during our years at Great Lakes when our finances were scarce. She was as much an aunt to me as any of my other aunts. Perhaps she is watching and grading my performance today, but I have used all of the modern technology at my disposal to ensure this will pass her review. I know one day I will be reunited with my loved ones including my daughter and Dorothy. I know that this is possible through the infinite atonement of Jesus Christ. I know that my redeemer lives and loves us all.

#### **Diane O'Donnell, BVM**

There are numerous words I could use to describe Dorothy, but I'll offer a few that I hold in my heart. Once a friend and confidant always so.

She was a buffer in relationships and always attempted to lessen strain, annoyance, or stress. I think that's why she named one of her pets Buffy. She was a great organizer. When we were looking for information about any purchases or maintenance for our Leland house, she always had everything neatly filed in a folder and accessible.

Her competitive character surfaced when playing cards. She could remember every card played as if she had a camera over each player's hand. She cheered for the Cubs as if she were on the field playing with them. She could tell you every play and why it was called and what the New York assessors should call on challenges.

She was a peaceful and caring person. When challenges arose in her life, she faced them gracefully and grace-filled—family losses, personal health issues, decision to move to Mount Carmel. Whenever you met Dorothy or visited with her, she focused on you, asking about your life, your family, and your hopes.

Her BVMness was important to her. She was always focused on what was happening at cluster meetings, how best to prepare for Congregational meetings or Assemblies, how best to live our core values in her various ministries throughout her life.

Dorothy will be missed by many—her dear friend, Kate, the Set of 1956. She became a friend to all of us. A quote from Karl Rahner may bring us some peaceful thoughts: "The great and sad mistake of many people is to imagine that those whom death has taken, leave us. They do not leave us. They remain. Where are they? In darkness? Oh, no! It is we who are in darkness. We do not see them, but they see us. Their eyes, radiant with glory are fixed on our eyes. O infinite consolation! Though invisible to us, our dead are not absent. They are living near us, transfigured . . . into light, into power, into love." So until we meet again.

#### **Rabbi Bob and Dawn Rosen, former coworker, Cathedral High School, Chicago, Ill.**

Our friendship with Dorothy goes back 40 years. We shall always remember Sister Dorothy. Our favorite memory of Dorothy was during our last visit. We were waiting in the lobby to greet the sisters when Dorothy headed

toward us for hugs. She lost her balance and fell. I rushed over to help her up and without missing a beat, she looked up at me and said, "Bob don't think I am falling for you!" What a laugh we all shared.

### **Peggy Lyons Reilly**

As kids, we all grew up well aware that my mom, Regina Malony Lyons, and Dorothy (Nan) Gaffney were friends for life. As young Catholic school students, we were always in awe when a sister in full habit would be sitting at our dining room table eating dinner, laughing, and having a great time. My brother and I remember even Dad would go pick her up at Our Lady of Lourdes and we would go along. Nan would stand in the empty long hallway and ask if we wanted to race her to the other end. She would pick up her long, black skirt just high enough to reach her knees and off she'd go, beating all of us to the other end. It probably only happened a few times, but it's such a vivid memory for me.

My mom met Dorothy when they went to high school at The Immaculata. It seems that there are very few friendships that start at age 14 and continue until 93. My mom passed away last December. My family and I were blown away when Dorothy and Kate came into the back of church as visitation was finishing and Mass was beginning. What a tribute to a friendship 80 years into the making. When I spoke to Dorothy, she said, "I felt my mother would never forgive me if I didn't make the effort to get here for your mom." My family was very fortunate over the years when the entire Gaffney family became family to all of us. To think it was all because two young women in 1940 struck up a friendship.

### **Sharon Rezmer, BVM**

Dorothy Gaffney, most of all, was a wonderful friend. She was generous, kind, intelligent, witty, down-to-earth, challenging, and honest. I was comfortable talking with her about anything. She loved her BVM sisters, especially her best friend, Kate Keating, her family, her dog Kerry, new babies, the Chicago Cubs, white Zinfandel wine, playing cards, the city of Chicago, casinos, rides in the country, ice cream, pizza, chocolate, eating out, especially at Tony Roma's, and reading mysteries. Into her eighties, she kept current on all the new theologies by reading and studying.

My favorite times with Dorothy included just the two of us talking in her room at Caritas and trips to Galena Territory or Salem with our Chicago group to help me prepare for vows. I first met Dorothy at Wright Hall. At the time, she lived with Kate Keating and her dog, Kerry, in an apartment on the northwest side of Chicago. She came to Wright Hall and asked me about becoming a volunteer. She helped at the front desk and later with projects in my office. She was invaluable when Wright Hall was closing and personally assisted me in sorting out and packing numerous office supplies. We worked well together and had a good time. Kate would normally drive Dorothy to and from Wright Hall, but when Kate was not able to do this due to a change in her schedule, I asked Dorothy where she lived. It turned out that she lived only about one and a half miles away from me down Milwaukee Avenue, so I took over driving her, which gave us time to know each other. She introduced me to Kate and Kerry and we became friends. When Kate and Dorothy would go away for retreat or meetings, I would sometimes care for Kerry.

When I eventually found out that Dorothy had left the BVM Community and then returned some years later when she was older, I was struck by her determination, courage, openness, and faithfulness to her call to religious life, which encouraged me to continue to listen and to follow my own call, despite my age. I will always remember Dorothy with profound fondness and a smile. I miss her terribly.

### **Diane Keating, cousin**

Our family was always happy to include Sister Dorothy and Sister Kate at family celebrations. She was our extra "cousin." Thanksgiving Day was a favorite treat for Dorothy. I remember her special request for a green bean casserole. "Don't forget to sprinkle those toasted onion rings on top," she would add.

Several years ago, I was invited to join Sister Dorothy and Sister Kate on a trip to Ireland and Scotland. I remember how Dorothy really loved the boat cruise we took looking for the Loch Ness monster.

Irish Leprechauns were always dear to Dorothy and Kate. At party held in Dorothy's honor to celebrate her reentry into the BVM Community in 1985, I dressed up in green and gold as a leprechaun named Finnegan. I danced an Irish jig and sang a jingle. "It's our Dorothy . . . in again . . . out again . . . and . . . in again . . . like me Finnegan."

Dorothy was asked to be Confirmation sponsor for my daughter, Renee Serino. As a vowed BVM, Dorothy got a big laugh out of it, when Renee, in her innocence, persisted in asking, "So Dorothy, I have to be sure. Are you a practicing Catholic?"

### **Dottie Ryan, niece**

My aunt was always Nan to everyone in the family. When she was a baby her parents called her "my little nannikins," and it stuck. She would get very annoyed if I called her Aunt Dorothy. I want to thank everyone who took such good care of my aunt. She was the last relative on my mother's side from this generation and I will miss her more than I can say.

One great story I remember is the Christmas, and I'm not sure if it was on Cullom or Leland (*in Chicago*), when Dorothy was so excited about cooking a roast for Christmas dinner that she took it out to defrost too early and it went bad. She called me in hysterics on Christmas morning and asked if I had anything she could make at 8 a.m. Christmas morning! As luck would have it I was in charge of Market Day at St. Hilary's and I had a box of 12 butt steaks. I told her many times how to make them so they would be perfect and said two novenas!

### **Gene Hynes**

Katherine, I want you to know that Bobbi, Michele, Patrick, Lena, and myself are heartbroken over the news of Dorothy's passing. We all wish that there was some way that we could ease your sadness at this time. All of us have fond memories of when Dorothy and you would come over. A good time was always had by all.

Two years ago, at your 80th birthday party, it was great to reminisce about the times we had. I, Patrick, and my grandson Brandon were going to head out your way this past summer for the game at the Field of Dreams, but there wasn't any way that was going to happen. We were going to spend a couple of days out your way and we were going to check out the lush accommodations that you live in. I look forward to coming out there whenever we are allowed to travel and see people that we love once again. Please know that we love you very much and are saying prayers for you and Dorothy.

### **Donna, Renante, Lucia Marante and Daisy the dog, daughter and grandchildren of Diane Keating**

Dorothy has been my "cousin" for my entire life. Being a BVM with my mom's cousin, Kate Keating, I saw Dorothy all throughout my childhood: at my birthday parties, Holy Communion and Confirmation, Thanksgivings and Christmases, as well as graduation parties and my wedding. I cherish all the times we spent together talking about teaching school, about kids, about reading and books. I also cherish how close she became to my daughter, Lucia, who also calls Dorothy her "cousin". I remember when I was younger, I wondered why her last name didn't match any of our family names. I was sure she was our cousin, but how could she be when her last name was Gaffney? I remember deciding that it didn't really matter because she *was* my cousin, and had been there for me my whole life.

I love you, Dorothy, and I am going to miss you, your laugh, your animal sweatshirts, and all of your wisdom and love. We were blessed to have you in our lives for so long, and we are happy to know that you are smiling down and watching us from Heaven. You don't have to be related by blood to be family, and Dorothy has always been part of ours, now and forever in our hearts.

### **Tim and the Cleary clan**

On behalf of myself and the Cleary Clan, we offer you all our heartfelt condolences and you are in our thoughts and prayers. Our family shares the BVM Community's sadness on the loss of such a kind, gentle and dedicated woman of God.

We have been blessed with knowing Dorothy and her inseparable young friend, Kate, for many years, since we were first introduced by our mother's (Paddy Cleary) sister, Sister Ellen Carroll. My mom and Dorothy and Kate were especially close!

I've thoroughly enjoyed my visits with Dorothy and Kate where we enjoyed sharing stories, breaking bread, praying, visiting my Aunt's grave, analyzing the Cubs, enjoying the very welcoming BVM Community, and participating in the legendary poker games. During my last trip, we had a great tour, appropriately, of The Field of Dreams followed by a customary pre-poker game dinner.

We celebrate the beautiful and very meaningful life of Dorothy, who truly made the world a better place, was a compassionate champion of the BVMs, fought the good fight, and who God has now called home. May Dorothy rest in peace! And until we meet again, may God hold you (and us) in the palm of his hand!

### **Nancy McCarthy, BVM**

*Almost* on a par with the Cubs in Dorothy's life (as I knew her) was social justice. She participated *very* actively in the BVM Social Justice Network and School of the Americas (SOA) gatherings. At our social justice meetings, Dorothy was always willing to use her shorthand talents and take notes for us--a *big* job. She, along with Buffy (her dog) and Kate Keating, marched with us many years at Fort Benning for "close the SOA" rallies. Buffy even wore a tag reading "Close SOA." Even though they had to stay in a different hotel that accommodated pets, Kate and Dorothy always joined us on Friday night for BVM gatherings. When they were no longer able to travel for the weekend, Kate and Dorothy joined a group in Chicago that made beautiful crosses for us to take to Fort Benning. It was the same when I came to Dubuque and found Dorothy participating in the anti-trafficking group I joined. Again, when she no longer attended meetings, we knew she was always very much with us in spirit and totally supportive of our efforts. Dorothy always had a word of encouragement to offer and I am so grateful for her.

### **Irene Lukefahr, BVM**

From its early beginnings almost six years ago, Dorothy was a valued member of our Tri-State Coalition Against Human Trafficking and Slavery. She and her dear friend, Kate Keating, could always be counted on to be at the human trafficking information table at the Dubuque County Fair. Dorothy played a very important role in our coalition. Before each of our monthly meetings, she put out all the name tags of our growing number of members and made sure that the refreshments from our dining staff had been delivered. She often sat at the front door to let in any of our members who came late. After each meeting, Dorothy would return all the dirty cups and leftover refreshments to the Caritas kitchen. We were always grateful to Dorothy who enjoyed working "behind the scenes."

### **Gwen Farry, BVM**

For the many BVMs and Associates who traveled to Fort Benning, Ga., for the School of Americas vigil over the years, Dorothy with Kate and their dog were faithful participants. When Dorothy was no longer able to travel, they continued to make the crosses marked with the names and ages of the victims of the graduates of the SOA. Their presence was felt during the procession and litany as the group walked slowly to the fence and left the mementoes there. Dorothy Gaffney, presente!

### **Joy Peterson, PBVM**

Dorothy was the "hostess with the mostest" for the coalition against human trafficking. At every meeting she was there seeing to the distribution of nametags, the arrangement of snacks, and clean up afterwards. She always did this with a gracious smile and loving presence. She was a dear woman.

### **Linda McBride**

First Dorothy was my wonderful eighth grade teacher fondly called Sister Irene Pat. Next Dorothy showed up as a coworker at St. Joseph Hospital working across the hall. Also at that time, she lived in the neighborhood and I would see her at the Jewel. Finally, Dorothy was a friend who I would see at BVM donor events and someone I enjoyed visiting when I was at Mount Carmel. I'm so grateful that I came to Mount Carmel for donor event in November of last year and got to see her. She's also a fellow "Mac" sister, Class of 1944, and the reason my parents sent me to The Immaculata.

### **Joan and Bill Shermach, Friends**

Many decades ago, Bill and I were blessed to meet Sister Marguerite Yezek and her dear friend, Paula Kelly. We never imagined at that meeting how entwined all of our lives would become and how many long-lasting and valuable gifts they would give to us. Uppermost among those gifts is what we lovingly refer to as our "BVM posse," which includes Kate Keating, Liz Wirtz, Annamarie Kane, Mary Alma Sullivan, Marjorie Heidkamp, and last, but certainly not least, Dorothy Gaffney.

Bill can be a pretty funny guy and he always loved Dorothy's laugh, although he was never sure if she was laughing with him or at him. In his initial visit with her, the conversation led to Frankenstein and its author, Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley. Bill pointed out that she was married to Percy Bysshe Shelley. Dorothy said she taught English for years, never heard that, did not believe him and therefore, decided that whatever he said in jest, or not, could not be believed. She remained skeptical and wondered if he was capable of the truth. During a future visit, Dorothy admitted that she had researched and found Bill's statement to be true. As time passed, she slowly grew to trust his wisdom and his witticisms.

I am not as funny, but I am always working on connection. Bill has said that if I like you, you actually *have* to die to get away from me! As COVID penetrated all of our lives, I tried to phone or write Dorothy each week. During the last conversation, Dorothy hemmed and hawed before asking me how things were between me and Bill. Did we get along being together day-in and day-out? Then, she came to her final question. "Do you two fight much?" She was assured that there was lots of love and laughter in our home and not fighting.

The love Bill and I shared with Dorothy was special because Dorothy was special. If circumstances were different, we would be here today.

### **Virginia (Ginny) Helderfer, OSF**

Peace to you, sisters, as you pray Dorothy into eternal life. I met Dorothy several years ago when I was a spiritual companion with several of your sisters during a June retreat. Dorothy was delightful with a subtle sense of humor that I missed when I first met her. Cynthia Bourgeault's book *Wisdom Jesus* touched her heart, soul, and mind. Dorothy fell in love all over again with the Jesus Cynthia presented. In many ways, Cynthia Bourgeault gave her comfort, deepened her spiritual life, and gave her new life these past years. I was blessed to journey with Dorothy these past years. My prayer is that you, Dorothy, can now enjoy the fullness of Jesus.

### **Patricia Todd**

Sister Mary Irene Patricia was my eighth grade teacher during the 1958-1959 school year. She was a great influence on me. I confided in her when I was troubled. She listened to me. She was fun, yet expected a lot from me. She made everyone feel that she or he were her personal favorite. She was an amazing woman.

### **Jacqueline Reese**

Sister Dorothy accepted me with open arms for my Scholastic experience. She tried to let me learn every aspect of becoming a teacher. I will never forget the opportunities she gave me. She was such a special person. I am eternally grateful for how she made me feel.

**Georgeann Quinlan, BVM**

I have fond memories of Dorothy mostly because of Kate Keating. Being as our Set of 1956 was pretty close, I felt like Dorothy was an honorary member. She was always kind, gentle, generous, and supportive. She kind of cushioned the honest remarks of Kate when she told it like it was. The hospitality of Leland was something I loved as my "home" in Chicago. Dorothy would always have candy and a note or flower to welcome me. Thank you for taking good care of us, dear Dorothy. You can continue it now from your home on "the other side."

**Dick and Suzanne Beeman, friends**

Dorothy Gaffney, true daughter of the Blessed Virgin Mary, has gone home. She remains a humble child of God in a new way. Devoted prayerful Sister inside and beyond the order. Gentle warm friend to so many. Giving herself over completely to her students and mission in the calling of our Brother and Lord, Jesus, the Christ. Radiating the Holy Spirit through her dancing of life! Sister Kate Keating, BVM, reminding her to act her age at 81! Now she rests peacefully in Heaven! We will always love you, Dorothy.

**Joann Crowley Beers, Associate and former BVM**

Kate, I am so sad. I just got the message about Dorothy. I'm really sad for you, because you loved her, and you two have shared so much. And sad for me, because I won't get to see her at Mount Carmel again.

I can't be sad for Dorothy. She was so gracious and loving and generous. Whatever the next life brings, I know she is delighting in it! My prayer right now is that she may find a way to share with you some of the peace and joy that is now hers. I hope you were able to be with her at her resurrection. Love and gratitude, for both of you!

**Pat (Pinky) Greenwald, Sister Katherine Keating's sister-in law**

Dear Kate, I was saddened to hear of Nan's passing away yesterday. She was such a wonderful, gracious, inspiring person. It has to be so difficult for you to lose her. We have so many memories of you and Nan over the years. Please know that you're in my prayers.

**Mary Ann Lenahan, BVM**

Dear Kate, My heart goes out to you at the news today of Dorothy's death. I immediately prayed for you especially as I read the email this morning. Dorothy is in God's presence smiling that beautiful smile of hers. I pray for your peace of heart and will continue to hold you, and all at Mount Carmel, in prayer daily. Be safe and know my sympathy is with you. Peace and love.

**Anne Kendall, BVM**

Kate, I am feeling so bad for you with the death of dear Dorothy. I am sure that you had many good times together. The Cubs now have another fan in heaven. My prayers are with you. Hope she did not suffer too much. Take care.

**Shirley Brown, Associate Director of Development**

Kate, I'm so sorry to hear that Dorothy has gone home to God today. I just wanted you to know that I'm thinking of you today and sending you hugs from afar. May God bless her and give her great seats to the Cubs games forever! Love and hugs.

**Eileen Guennewig**

Sister Dorothy Gaffney has been a longtime family friend. She became a part of our family when my cousin, Sister Katherine Keating, joined the order. Dorothy always had a smile and a warm greeting for everyone.

**Marianne Rehm**

Never to be forgotten.

**Tim Lyons**



Sister Dorothy, known to us as Nan, was a wonderful family friend. Nan and my mother were high school classmates and remained friends till death. She was a light in every room she entered and will be warmly remembered.

**Eleanor Goeters**

When our group would get together at the BVM Leisure House in Salem, Wis., in June, we often had wine with our meals or just before eating. I would ask Kate if she wanted a glass and she always refused saying, "I'll get my wine in the cheese spread by Merk's that has port wine in it." But Dorothy would say, "I'll have a glass," and often joined us in a second glass of wine.

**Margie Fitzharris, friend and Katherine Keating's In-law**

Dorothy would attend all our family functions. I was sure that she was a relative to us because she just fit in with the family. She was warm, friendly, and part of our family. I never thought of her as not a Keating. I loved her as I do Kate. She was one wonderful lady!