



Pat At Tony's 80th Birthday Party, 2001

Patricia Jean Jablonsky nee Mason, age 85, of Villa Park. Wife of Anthony J.; Mother of Susan, Mary and Warren (Colleen); Grandmother of Jack Anthony, Catherine Claire, and Timothy Mason Jablonsky; Sister of Warren (Margery) Mason, the late Shirley Thams and Eric (Betty); Sister-in-law of Joseph and Virginia Jablonsky; Aunt of many nieces and nephews and their children; and caretaker of all her feline friends. She deeply loved them all.

Pat was active with Brownies, Little League and hockey when her children were young. She served on the Elmhurst Memorial Hospital Guild for many years. Also, Pat along with her husband, Anthony, was active in the affairs of the Delta Mu Delta International Honor Society in Business, particularly with the Eta Chapter at DePaul University's College of Commerce. One of Delta Mu Delta's two highest scholarship awards is named "The Pat and Tony Jablonsky Award."

The Jablonsky's have lived in Villa Park since 1960. Their children attended Villa Park schools through Willowbrook High School. Each then furthered their education at various colleges and universities and followed different career paths, Susan – Government, Mary – Corporate, and Warren – Medicine.

Pat was a beautiful, kind and thoughtful lady. She is loved by all. She will be remembered and deeply missed by those whose lives she touched. Funeral services Wednesday, 9:00 A.M. from Brust Villa Park Funeral Home, 305 S. Princeton Ave., Villa Park to St. Pius X Church, for a 9:30 A.M. Mass. Visitation Tuesday from 2- 9 P.M. Interment Queen of Heaven. Memorials may be made to Delta Mu Delta Honor Society or any other educational organization of choice. Info Toll Free 888-629-0094. PJJ/AJJ FOREVER

Patricia Jean Mason Jablonsky
November 5, 1923 – December 27, 2008

First, I would like to thank you all for being here and sharing in the celebration of my mom's life. You all know what a kind, quiet, and unassuming person she was. I know that the outpouring of love that is here for her today and yesterday would humble her.

We were told there was only five minutes allowed for the eulogy during the mass. So that is why I'm up here and not my father.

One of the many reasons that my parents' had a wonderful marriage is that Tony is a man of many words and Pat a woman of few. Many times her love radiated from her presence more than her words.

I know that a human is not perfect. However, in my father's eyes, my mother was as perfect as she could be. In the eyes of us kids, there were times when we thought mom must be a saint. She loved Tony with all her heart, even after 63 years of being told how to do everything the 'Tony' way. And of course, we all know that that is always the only way and the 'right' way! Quiet seriously though, we should all be so lucky to experience the kind of love that Pat and Tony have for each other.

Their marriage brought us three children. Oh so different we each are and each with our own relationship with mom. A time that I remember when mom was glowing was when she was standing next to Susan in our living room. It was Susan's wedding day. Susan was beautiful in her wedding dress and mom was standing next to her in a pretty pink dress. Susan moved to Germany a few weeks after her wedding. This was in 1970 long before email and texting and even before affordable international calling. Mom would write letters and send Susan fun care packages. These packages included the necessities of life that couldn't be found in Germany at that time - peeps and M&M's. To this day she still gets all of us peeps and M&M's.

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Mom and I have always had the Christmas connection. Every Christmas the joke was that mom would talk about how it was my fault that she had to spend one Christmas in the hospital. Most of you know that my birthday is Christmas Eve. Back in the ancient days when I was born they kept moms in the hospital for a week. When mom was in the hospital last week on Christmas, I told her that it was the end of her complaining about her one Christmas in the hospital because of me. This time it was her own fault that she was in the hospital on Christmas. She did think that was pretty funny and was telling the story to the nurses.

I know mom was so very happy for Warren when he found Colleen to share his life with. And even though she never said it out loud; I know she was thinking - Woo Hoo! Maybe I'll finally have some grand children. So by the time Jack, Claire, and Timmy joined our family, mom was a little older than most first time grandmas. When the kids were young mom and dad shared a number of fun times and vacations with them. Many of the fun times could be seen in the pictures that were at the wake yesterday.

I know that over the last several years as mom and dad have gotten a little older and mom a little slower it has been harder to keep up with the kids activities. However, she still hears all about their lives including their outstanding performances in school where the kids have far out achieved their father and aunts.

Jack Anthony was named after his two grandfathers. Recently, mom has heard about Jack's football, learning to drive, and camping, canoeing and other activities to become an Eagle Scout. Kathryn Claire was named after her cousin who passed on far too early. When Claire was a toddler she looked exactly like her grandma Pat at that same age. Her grandma was so proud of Claire's leadership award and the pivotal role Claire has on her cheerleading squad. Mom was very sad when she didn't feel well enough to go to Claire's graduation party last summer. However, mom learned all about the party and got to see the pictures.

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Timothy Mason was named after his Uncle Tim and of course his grandmother. Tim is our star baseball player. Mom was proud when she heard about Timmy's pitching and catching, his first out of the park homerun and being chosen for the all-star team.

Pat's nieces and nephews have been like her own children. And they have included 'grandma' Pat in the lives of their children. It meant so much to her. As does your presence here today.

Pat lost her own sister Shirley far too young. But she was lucky to have had the Jablonsky sisters-in-law - Ruth, Edna, Virginia, Betty and cousin Marianne who were like sisters to her.

Pat lost her brother Eric several month's ago. It hurt her so much that she was too ill to go to his service to be with Eric's wife Betty and their children.

Pat always looked forward to the regular Shannon - Jablonsky Saturday dinner date and Christmas celebration. The Saturday morning phone call with the Shannons was not about if they were going out but where.

Pat had fun times shared with friends and neighbors that could always make her laugh. These of course included those friends from Indiana-Michigan and Delta Mu Delta.

Mom loved to spend time nurturing her many plants, watching birds, and listening to her cats purr when giving them a scratch.

Besides my father, the other thing that lit up Pat's life was their Michigan cottage. She and Tony shared almost fifty years of mostly happy times there with Warren and Marge. Assuredly, there was always a lot of laughing and giggling going on whenever the Mason and Jablonsky kids were around.

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Pat's idea of heaven on earth was to lay on the deck in the sun, listening to the waves of Lake Michigan, the flag whipping in the wind and the gulls calling.

We are all going to miss you mom but we'll always remember that laugh and your beautiful warm smile.

We all love you.

December 31, 2008