



Dorothe Schabell

May 31, 1923 - May 31, 2011

Dorothe Mae Schabell, 88, of Norway, formerly of Sagola, passed away on Tuesday, May 31, 2011 at Northstar Health System in Iron River surrounded by her family.

Dorothe was born January 9, 1923 in Hillsboro, WI, daughter of the late Timothy and Elsie (Krause) Jordon. She graduated from Kingsford High School in 1941 and was a lifelong resident of the area. Dorothe married George Paige and he preceded her in death. Later on, she met and married Francis Schabell and he also preceded her in death. Dorothe was a member of Grace Presbyterian Church in Sagola. She was very independent and had an unbelievable work ethic even into her mid 80's. Dorothe loved the outdoors and did all of her own yard work including cutting grass, making fire wood, and gardening, even though the deer enjoyed most of her vegetables. She also enjoyed crossword and picture puzzles, reading books, especially her Bible, and most of all, spending time with family and friends.

Dorothe is survived by two daughters, Ruth (Greg) Kramer of Iron River and Sharon (Gary) Sleik of Iron Mountain; grandchildren, Rob (Becky) Maynard, Rodney (Marcy) Maynard, Jeff (Selena) Maynard, Holly Maynard, Deanna Kramer, Krystal Coombe, Vaughn Kramer, Sam Staeven, Dan Staeven and Ann (Vince) Zuber; step-grandchildren, Mark Sleik, David (Edie) Sleik, Wendy (Tom) Loomis and Sherry (Brooke) Huettl; great grandchildren, Mandy,

Stephanie, Andrew, Misty, Tyler, Justine, Jeff, Sharon, Michael (Misty), Rachael, Kayla, Gavin, Zachary, Katiera, Madeline (Andrew), Michaela, Amber, Patience & Faith; several step great grandchildren; great-great grandchildren, Natasha, Colton, Robert, Jocelyn, Chris, Aiden and Kaelynne; a sister, Audrey Juneau; sisters-in-law, Joan and Arvetta; a son-in-law, Don Staeven; several nieces and nephews, including James Juneau and Nancy Marcell; and special friends, Conrad and Molly Kramer, Kevin and Peggy Kramer, Rosie Kaetzel, her church family, friends and staff at Oak Crest Assisted Living and the annual hunting crew.

She was also preceded in death by a daughter, Barb Staeven; a grandson, Brian; four brothers, Virgil, Norman, Garth and Ed Jordon; a grandson-in-law, Michael Kirschner; and two nephews, Teddy and Mark Jordon.

Visitation will be held on Friday from 3:00 to 4:30 pm at Grace Presbyterian Church in Sagola. Memorial services will follow at 4:30 pm at the church. Rev. David Anderson will officiate. Burial will be in Quinnesec Cemetery.

Condolences to the family of Dorothe Schabell may be expressed online at www.ernashfuneralhomes.com

The family has entrusted the Erickson-Rochon & Nash Funeral Home of Iron Mountain with the arrangements.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 3. 3:00 PM - 4:30 PM (CT)

Grace Presbyterian Church
309 First St.
Sagola, MI 49815

Memorial Service

JUN 3. 4:30 PM (CT)

Grace Presbyterian Church
309 First St.
Sagola, MI 49815

Tribute Wall

JN

“ Some of my favorite memories of visiting Grandma Juneau were when Aunt Dorothe was up for a visit! Watching the two of them interact was pure entertainment! Aunt Dorothe was strong but kind and as stubborn as she could be. She also balanced it with faith just as strong! Last summer I got to visit her & Grandma & although both were in the nursing home it was the same as always! I treasure that last memory of Aunt Dorothe- strong, kind, stubborn, but full of faith!

I grieve with you at her passing & look forward to meeting her again one day in glory! My prayers for peace & His comfort are with you all.

*Your cousin,
Janelle*

Janelle Juneau - neice - June 26, 2011 at 12:00 AM

BP

“ I am sorry about your Mom Ruthie. My Mom passed away in April. This is the end of an era for all of us. God Bless you all.
Bill

Bill Johnson - Brandon, FL - A voice from the past - June 09, 2011 at 12:00 AM

VF

“ So sorry to hear about your mom Sharon.

violet bongi {duff} - phoenix, AZ - friend. - June 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DG

“ My memories are so many, but a couple of my most cherished are: When I was a girl and we visited from where-ever the Navy had stationed my dad we would stay with Grandma & Grandpa. Every night before bed Gram would make us tea, always with lots of milk (too cool it) and sugar, to this day the only time I have milk and sugar in my tea is when I don't feel good, (it reminds me of those nights). Then my sister, brother and I would go to bed, we could hear the TV and Gram, Grampa, Mom and Dad talking in the living room, nights that I can't sleep I go to bed with the TV on. After my dad retired from the Navy I returned to the UP with them and as often as I could I would go down and spend the night with Gram, when we couldn't sleep we would eat crackers, play cards, talk and giggle into the wee hours of the morning. I loved taking her to church on Sundays, when ever my schedule would allow it. After I returned to CT when we could talk on the phone for over an hour easy, laughing and giggling, any body listening in would have thought we a pair of teenage girls. She always called me Deanna KK, and I loved that.

Deanna Kay Kramer - Granddaughter - June 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM

“ Character & Courage

In a day before the 24 hour news cycle, cell phones, or Facebook a person had to survive on their character, wits, work ethic, and a sense of humor. My grandmother had those qualities in great quantity and quality. How many of us will work into our 80's or even want to have that kind of work ethic?

Early personal setbacks didn't make her victim but rather made her more resolute to take care of her own. She had three children by the time she was 21 and in a time when the Nation was at War. I know that caring for three children at that young of an age showed tremendous courage.

There was a time when we were visiting my grandmother for a summer vacation, while my siblings were playing around the barn I was near the trailer turning the knob on the front of the trailer not knowing the results of my fun. It turns out, that knob that was fun to keep turning and turning, allowed the propane gas to get into the trailer. Needless to say, my grandmother was quite upset that these rambunctious kids caused the propane gas to be let off into the trailer. We left soon afterward not to hear about the incident for over a decade. One day my grandmother was visiting my family and I admitted to the transgression only to hear my grandmother laugh rather loudly and state that she knew it was me the whole time. I know kids who took a serious beating for far less bad behavior. She was never heavy handed or mean but she was firm.

After my mother passed, I would call her occasionally to chat about things you would talk to your own mother about and she was a great listener. Frequently, she would laugh about the happenings of life relayed to her and I am sure she would wonder what the hell I was talking about anyway. In the end, I knew I was loved by her and she would always confirm how proud she was of me. What more can a grandchild ask for in this life? Nothing.

The previous words cannot properly express, although attempted, the joy for her life, being loved by her, and the subsequent void we all have in her passing from this life to the next. The only solace is that she is no longer in pain and she is in a far better place. I will miss you Gram.

*Love always,
Danny*

Dan Staeven - Odenton, MD - Grandson - June 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM