



Rosemary F. Gayan

September 3, 1920 - June 22, 2015

Rosemary Gayan, 94, of Kingsford, passed away on Monday, June 22, 2015 at Hyland Nursing Home in Iron Mountain.

Rosemary was born on September 3, 1920 in Iron Mountain. She was the daughter of the late Frank and Rose (Urban) Janeshek. After graduating from Iron Mountain High School in 1937, she worked as a waitress in several restaurants. From 1962 until retiring in 1983, Rosemary worked as a clerk at Kresge's store. Rosemary loved family gatherings, bowling, traveling, reading, and crossword puzzles. Rosemary was a member of American Martyrs Church, Kingsford, and Knights of Columbus Auxiliary, Kingsford.

Rosemary was preceded in death by her beloved husband of 41 years, John "Jack"; her two sons, Richard (Dick) and James Barker, parents, Frank and Rose (Urban) Janeshek; brothers, Frank and Gerald Janeshek; and sisters, Vivian (Janeshek) Tremain, Doris (Janeshek) LaDuron, and Marion (Janeshek) Hurych.

Rosemary is survived by her granddaughters, Richelle Barker, Milwaukee, and Nicki Barker-Lawler, son-in-law, Tim Lawler, Kingsford, and two great-grandchildren, Shelby Cory and Dalton Lawler, Kingsford. She is also survived by her sister, Joyce Shewmaker, Kingsford and many nieces and nephews.

Visitation will be held on Tuesday from 9:00 to 10:30am at the Kingsford Funeral Home. The funeral service will be on Tuesday at 11:00am at American Martyrs Catholic Church in Kingsford. Fr. Joseph Gouin will offer the Mass of Christian Burial. Burial will be in Iron Mountain Cemetery Park.

The family asks in lieu of flowers that memorials be made to Golden K Kiwanis Club, Kingsford.

Condolences may be expressed to the family of Rosemary Gayan online at www.ernashfuneralhomes.com.

The family has entrusted the Erickson-Rochon & Nash Kingsford Funeral Home with the arrangements.

Cemetery Details

Cemetery Park

101 Cedar Ave.
Iron Mountain, MI 49801

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 30. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Kingsford Funeral Home
1000 S. Carpenter
Kingsford, MI 49802

Mass of Christian Burial

JUN 30. 11:00 AM (CT)

American Martyrs Catholic Church
908 W. Sagola Ave.
Kingsford, MI 49802

Tribute Wall



“ We feel so blessed to have Auntie Rosemary in our lives. She was always with us for our family gatherings. We all loved her kind fun sense of humor. We will miss her and are grateful for all the good times we had together. She has touched our hearts and we will always smile when we think of her.
Tony & Susy Izzo

Tony & Susy Izzo - June 29, 2015 at 08:51 AM

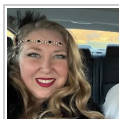


“ To every thing there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance.....

I celebrate my Aunt's passing. Her struggles were many, but she always maintained an outlook on life that was joyful and refreshing. Rosie was an optimist and could find humor in most situations.. She lived a long and fulfilling life and can now be reunited with her beloved and all of her family that preceded her passing. I will always love you Aunt Rosie. God bless you and may you rest in peace.

Your loving Nephew - Jeff Shewmaker

Jeff Shewmaker - June 27, 2015 at 01:35 PM



She's in a happier place now with those who lead the way. She will be welcomed by many.

Jenny Penny - June 27, 2015 at 05:27 PM

DH

“ Always enjoyed our long visits with Aunt Rosie after our long travel from Cedar Rapids. The visits were the highlight of our trip. Great sense of humor even through her suffering. I felt that Rosie was the one sister that bared the most resemblance to my mother, Marion. May her soul and all the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace. Amen.

Deacon Bob and Barb Hurych

Deacon Bob and Barb Hurych - June 25, 2015 at 01:57 PM

DB

“ My Auntie Rosie has always been my favorite aunt. My daughter's middle name is Rose in honor of her and my grandmother. She was always the "fun" one, cracking jokes, dancing with us when we were kids...My brother, Jeff, and I made Easter salads out of pears and cottage cheese once and walked from East Kingsford to Auntie Rosie's house to deliver them. I'm sure they were not too good by the time we got there, but Auntie made it seem like they were the best thing she ever ate. She will be so missed, especially by her only surviving sibling, Joyce Shewmaker, my mom.

Rest in Peace, Auntie.

Debbie (Shewmaker) Barna - June 25, 2015 at 12:43 PM

KM

“*Rosemary was a special part of our family. We loved her dearly. She was loving, giving, sweet and affectionate and had a wonderful sense of humor. We always counted on her to bring the baked beans to our family dinners. They were the best.. but she would never tell us her secret. She would just laugh. She is at peace and happily re-united with Uncle Jack (who she always called John) and that is where she wanted to be.*

Gary and Kathy Maynard.

Kathy Izzo Maynard - June 24, 2015 at 01:04 PM

TG

We are called to live as God loves – transparently, and that is how Aunt Rosemary lived. She was indeed one of the most kind and loving people one could ever meet.

Our family was blessed to have Rosemary and all the love she gave us. I have so many wonderful memories of Rosemary, especially at deer camp. As a young boy she would take me for walks down the camp road on frosty November days while the men were out hunting. We laughed as chickadees buzzed our heads and sometimes one would even land on us. One year we had a lot of wet snow at camp, so we made a cache of snowballs and pitched them at the men as they came back empty handed from hunting. Oh and the dinners she made for uncle jack at camp. The place smelled so good.

As I grew older I was allowed to play cribbage with her, Jack and my dad. Jack would drive her nuts with his stalling and “just a smidgeon” phrase.

To Rosemary I was always “Toddy”. I was in my early 20’s, up at camp playing cards when Aunt Rosemary looked at me, with a semi sad look on her face, and said “TODD your all grown up”.

I miss you Aunt Rosemary thanks for all the wonderful memories.

Toddy Gayan

Todd Gayan - June 24, 2015 at 04:18 PM