



Karen P. Vercammen

September 1, 1943 - January 25, 2007

Vercammen, Karen Age 63 January 25, 2007 Beloved wife of Paul Loving
Mother of Suzanne Michael Swathwood, and Stacy Anthony Sanzobrin Proud
Grandmother of A.J., Michaela, Shenae, Samantha, and Joshua Visitation at
the Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home 8459 Hall Rd. 3 Blks E. of Van Dyke
Ave. Utica Friday 3 pm to 9pm Funeral Services Saturday 11am at the funeral
home Interment White Chapel Family Request donations to the Salvation
Army Please share a memory with the family at [www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.c
om](http://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com)

Tribute Wall

MS

“ Stacy, Tony, AJ, Samantha, Paul and Sue, We were deeply saddened to hear about your mom/wife/grandma's passing. We are grateful for the time we were able to spend with her. She and I had some nice chats around the fire up north. We will remember her always as a bubbly personality with a great smile to boot. I am very sorry that we could not be with you last week, but please know that you were all in our thoughts and prayers. Love Amy and Matt

Matt and Amy Sanzobrin - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SS

“ I would like to thank all our dear friends and loving family for joining us on this deeply sad and blessed day. Blessed, that you are all here with us today. We aren't just saying good bye to a wonderful woman but a mother, grandmother and friend. Ever since I can remember mom has always been there to lend a hand when someone needed a little help, or a word of encouragement or just a friend. She would say "come on over, I'll put the coffee on." She took care of my uncle Donald, my grandma and my grandpa when they were sick and in the last years of their lives. She would take care of anyone or anything. One time Sue rescued a robin with an injured wing, from a hungry cat. She brought it home and mom immediately started taking care of it. She would mash up worms and feed them to the bird with an eye dropper. After the bird was strong enough to be set free mom found a wild life sanctuary that we took it to. She cried when the bird flew away. I don't think that there is a single time in my life that I have called upon her for help that she wasn't there for me. Sometimes she would even help without being asked. Like the time when I was pregnant with AJ and she stopped by for a visit. She took one look in my fridge and quickly left not saying anything. Left me wondering what I had done. Well about an hour later she showed up with a trunk full of groceries. She was so caring and giving. Mom was a fun loving lady. She loved a good time with her gal pals. I use to hear stories about bunco night and some weird hat, she loved that. She had a great time with her stock and lottery clubs. She always looked forward to those evenings and was sad when they ended. She also enjoyed being with the people she and dad bowled with. She loved to bowl. Mom also loved going to Las Vegas to see her best friend Beatrice. She and Dad would make the trip four times a year. They always came back with such great fun stories. And if they won, they would share with Sue and I. Every year for her birthday Beatrice would throw a birthday party, they always had fun. Mom was all about family. It was the most important thing to her. When I was a kid she would plan and we would go on these awesome family vacations It was abuse, I know but I made it out ok. One time we went to see the Jefferson memorial in the rain see I told you it

was abuse. We also went to see Plymouth rock in the rain. Mom had gone on and on how we would see this great rock that the pilgrims landed on. I thought it was going to be the size of the Sears tower or something. Well At age 7 I was not impressed with the pebble that she called a rock. We still seemed to have a good time even though I was a little twit as most of you know Another abusive vacation she and my dad dragged us kids on was to North Carolina. Fontana Dam. It was awful. Horrible! We had so much fun. We would go tubingàHereÆs how that works. First you get a giant black inner tub. Then you walk a mile up hill to the rock filled shark infested raging river. Now here comes the abusive part. You place your tube on the water and hope you land in the middle. The second you land on your tube you immediately start spinning out of control, while laughing out of control all the while racing at 100 miles an hour down this rock filled, shark infested raging river. When we successfully made it to the end we would get out and do it 8 û 10 û maybe 50 more times. It was crazy and fun not to mention our bruised butts. We were forced to go to Disney and ride all the rides. And we went to Maine and ate lobster for 11 days straight. See I told you it was abuse. I was so traumatized I have not eaten lobster since. OK on a more serious note we would like to Thank you for giving one last gift to my mother. Your time today. We appreciate it so much as we know she would too. One last short story. When I was about 4 years old, it seemed like every time mom and I would drive someplace we would get lost. I would always climb in the back seat of her car with my thumbelina doll and I would ask òare we going to get lost this time?ö And mom would always

Stacy Sanzobrin - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ Dear Stacy, Tony, AJ and Samatha - We were shocked and saddened to hear that your mom/grandma passed away. Know that we are thinking of you and hope that your memories bring comfort and a smile. Our love to all of you and the rest of your family. Janet, Steve, Ben, Kevin and Eleanor

Janet and Steve Smith - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

KN

“ Stacy and Family, Carolyn let us know about your mom. We are so sorry and we want you to know you are all in our thoughts and prayers. Take good care of each other right now. Fondly, Karol and Lauri

Karol & Lauri Niskanen - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ Stacy, Tony, A.J., Samantha, Paul, Sue & family, Our deepest sympathies are with all of you at this difficult time. Although we did not have the opportunity to know her well, we will always remember her bright smile and pleasant disposition. We will keep you all in our thoughts and prayers.

Michele & David Sanzobrin - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CS

“ WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOUR MOM AS HAPPY AND FUN LOVING. OUR FAMILY TRULY ENJOYED SEEING HER AT OUR PICNICS UP NORTH. THE FOOD SHE BROUGHT WAS ANTICIPATED BY ALL IN FACT AS I REMEMBER THEY WERE WAITING AT THE DOOR FOR THAT BIG BOWL OF MASHED POTATOES. SHE IS RESTING IN GODS DEVINE SPIRIT. THE LIGHT OF GOD SURROUNDS US;THE LOVE OF GOD ENFOLDS US; THE POWER OF GOD PRROTECTS US: WHEREVER WE ARE, GOD IS!

CAROLYN & DON SANZOBRIN - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

DD

“ We are fortunate to have been Paul and Karen's across the street neighbors for all the years they lived on Eastbourne. Sue and Stacy adopted us as a 2nd family to our great joy. Karen's bubbling enthusiasm for whatever was her latest endeavor was always fun to share. We spent many happy hours sharing our daily family lives and had the honor of being included in parties with their other friends. Especially remembered was the weekend canoe trip and helping each other out when the need was there. Paul, Sue and Stacy we share your sorrow and pray that the good times memories can help ease that sorrow.

Denny & Alice Davis - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JJ

“ I'm very sorry for your loss. May God bless your family.

Jerry Ulewicz Jr. - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

LM

“ Dear Paul and Family- Words can not express our sadness for you and your family. It seems like we were just having dinner together and you were planning your trip. I can't imagine losing your partner in life, so truly know we will have you in our thoughts and prayers. May God Bless. Love, Larry and Polly Meerschaert

Larry & Polly Meerschaert - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM