



Laura Jean Dora

April 12, 1954 - June 18, 2015

Laura J. Dora, age 61, went to be with her Lord on June 18, 2015. Beloved wife of George for 25 years. She was a member of Redemption Lutheran Church, Sterling Heights, and an employee of the Shelby Township Library. Sister of Valerie Watson, loving aunt of Michael Binienda and Joanna Botte, dear niece of Helen Anerzejewski, beloved cousin of Judy Botte. Also survived by brother-in-law Jack Dora, Jr. and Terry (Lora) Dora, sisters-in-law Kellie Dora, Jacquelynn (John) McClennan, and mother-in-law Caroline Dora. She will be missed by her beloved pet, Cookie. A Memorial Celebration of Life will be held at Redemption Lutheran Church, 39051 Dodge Park Rd., Sterling Heights on Saturday, August 29th at 10:00 a.m. Memorials may be directed to Redemption Lutheran Church OR U of M Cancer Research, Fund #311349. Please share a memory at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com

Cemetery Details

Irwin Cremation Service

51528 Schoenherr Road
Shelby Township, MI 48315

Previous Events

Memorial Service

AUG **29**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Redemption Lutheran Church
39051 Dodge Park
Sterling Heights, MI 48313

Tribute Wall

NU

“ *Too bad she didn't get a colostomy. She'd still be here with us!* ”

Nunya - August 27, 2021 at 06:16 PM

SW

“ *Laura was a co-worker of mine at the Shelby Township Library for about 15 years. She was always cheerful and very hard working. It was a pleasure to work with her and she will be misses.* ”



Sheila Wentzel - August 29, 2015 at 01:21 AM

DS

“ *Darlene (Bazant) Sangregario lit a candle in memory of Laura Jean Dora* ”



Darlene (Bazant) Sangregario - August 28, 2015 at 04:54 PM

DS

“ Yes, Laurie was a fabulous childhood friend! All of us younger kids looked up to her, not because she was the tallest (she was), but because she played an important role in our daily events on Hickory Street. Sure, she walked us to and from school, but she made it more of an "adventure" of fun and games. We sang songs (some times we "screamed" them), had skipping races (she would let us win), giggle our heads off at her silly jokes (even if we didn't "get it") BUT the cardinal rule was that we HAD to allow plenty of time in order to visit with each & every neighborhood dog along our favorite St. Raymonds school walking route. As far back as I can remember, life before school even holds grand memories of special times with Laurie. A blanket on the soft front lawn in the shade of her magnolia tree with our dollies and her toy tea cups which held her magic potion of a single jelly bean melted in 'just a bit' of tap water (yummie?...didn't matter, it was "Laurie's secret potion" just for us). To wind down the play day for us little ones, (just before the street lights came on) we'd have to run home and bring back one of our favorite story books and she would read to us with such flair! We would all be so squished together on her front porch glider that my legs would almost go numb until she would pull one of us on her lap to make room. She actually helped many of us learn to read (no surprise there)! She was like our own private day-care before there were daycare centers!

We all grew up together, but she was our ring leader. She would round us up on those care-free mornings during our long months of summer vacation and we would greet "Ol' Black Eyes" (our regular mailman) to take turns pushing that big heavy leather mail pouch on wheels, down the sidewalk as he delivered our neighborhood postals. At the end of the block she'd have us catch a free ride back down our street on the Twin Pines milk truck and the driver would award us kids with a crystal clear chunk of ice that he would chip off the big melting block that sat on the floor in the center of his truck. Laurie sure kept us busy and we were happy! We would ride our bikes around the block, (again, and again... and again...) until we had to stop for thirst and get a drink of water out of the garden hose (no classy water bottles back then). We all had our share of torn-

open bleeding knees when we would roller skate on those heavy steel skates that we tightly clamped onto to our canvas 'Ked's shoes' using that coveted skate key (which she had to hold on to, so it wouldn't get lost). Laurie's activities had us playing hop-scotch, Mother-May-I?, chanting the BEST-EVER jump-rope rhymes, running red-rover and my most favorite game: car-PONG-pong (BTW it's not an electronic game)! We would color in our coloring books for hours at a time when we weren't playing Barbies, and when we got older, we played Monopoly for days upon days, just one long continuous game (& she was our banker). We could spend an entire afternoon swimming in her pool once the outside chores were done, and who knew "why" we were so fascinated with jumping off the swim ladder 173 times an hour, yelling out different names of candy bars, TV shows or cigarette companies (sound silly?...guess it was, but it was FUN)! Things sadly slowed down as we each began to enter into our High School era, but on chance, we still met up during a lazy summer afternoon to be together and quietly read our own books on her front porch, talk about boys, and wonder about our careers and the future of the world. In my teenage years, she inspired me to learn how to read music and to play the organ, (she was so much better at it than I was). Laurie was a wonderful mentor, a fun friend and a kind soul. The memories of days gone by will continue to be a treasure in the hearts of so many of us that grew up on Hickory Street.

...Honestly, I can imagine her, right now: organizing the angels for "story time".

Darlene (Bazant) Sangregario - August 28, 2015 at 04:49 PM

KL

“ Laurie was a childhood friend - hence "Laurie" and not "Laura." We grew up living next door to each other on the NE side of Detroit. Being six years older than I, Laurie was like a big sister to me. Monday through Friday, Laurie walked with me to St. Raymond's during my first couple of years in elementary school. And while she watched over me, she also looked out for all of the other younger kids in the neighborhood (and there were plenty). From swimming to building snowmen to the love of our dogs, we shared many seasons. I cannot help but think of her whenever I reminisce of my childhood on that elm tree-lined street in which we called home. Miss you and love you - see you later.

Karen Lesiak - August 27, 2015 at 09:56 AM

KL

“ Karen Lesiak lit a candle in memory of Laura Jean Dora



Karen Lesiak - August 27, 2015 at 08:37 AM

IS

“ *Laura was a great friend and a co-worker of mine. Laura always was genuinely interested in what was happening to all around her. I knew Laura to be kind, thoughtful and considerate and a true disciple of our risen Lord! Laura let her light shine even in her darkest days. I miss Laura terribly but I am comforted by knowing that she is with our Lord and she is no longer suffering! LAURA WAS A GREAT JOY TO KNOW!!!!*

Ilona Smit



Ilona Smit - August 25, 2015 at 08:13 AM

SF

“ *Laura was a wonderful co-worker and a valued friend. She was one of those people you could always count on for help and support. There are so many ways I miss Laura but I find myself thinking of the day-to-day things in the many years we worked together and saw each other almost daily. Laura always made the coffee in the morning and again sometimes in the afternoon on days we worked the later shift. Now, whenever I have a coffee in the afternoon I think of her. She was a great co-worker in lots of ways but mainly I think because she loved working at the library. She enjoyed her co-workers, the patrons, the new books, everything! It was a joy to know her!*

Sue Ferrell

sue ferrell - August 24, 2015 at 11:57 AM

VW

“ Valerie Watson lit a candle in memory of
Laura Jean Dora



Valerie Watson - August 23, 2015 at 11:12 AM

VW

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Valerie Watson - August 23, 2015 at 11:02 AM