



Loretta E. Dulyk

November 4, 1937 - December 20, 2023

Loretta E. Dulyk, of Huntington Station, sadly passed away December 20, 2023 at the age of 86. Beloved wife of the late William. Loving mother of William (Sandra). Cherished grandmother of Matthew and Elliot. Devoted sister of Doris (Leo) Troy. Caring aunt of Roger, Cindy, Frank and Milton.

Cemetery Details

Melville Cemetery

490 Sweet Hollow Road
Melville, NY 11747

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 28. 3:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.
1380 New York Avenue
Huntington Station, NY 11746
(631) 423-2185
jacobsenfuneral@gmail.com

Gathering of Family and Friends

DEC 29. 9:30 AM (ET)

A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.
1380 New York Avenue
Huntington Station, NY 11746
(631) 423-2185
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Burial

DEC **29** (ET)

Melville Cemetery
490 Sweet Hollow Road
Melville, NY 11747

Tribute Wall

“ Here's part 2 of my memories...

My mom spent most of her working years (30+) as a housekeeper at Carillon nursing home where she established some of her most enduring friendships especially her friendship with Sonya. If my mom has the world record for number of Skipbo games played Sonya must be a close second.

Suzi lived in the house behind my mom's and visited frequently. thanks to Suzi my mom created an addiction to apple turnovers but most of all my mom always looked forward to her conversations with Suzi.

Peggy was the neighbor across the street for as long as I can remember and was always there for my mom and would visit her for lunch every week.

2 years ago Viviana's family moved into the house across the street that Peggy had lived in. Viviana would stop by to visit my mom at her house often to chat and when needed to help with things around the house probably many more times than I know of. Having Viviana across the street helped reassure me that my mom was OK.

There are also families who were neighbors when I was growing up who were like family

and who continued to be there for my mom.

I have early childhood memories of being down the block at the Drozd's house. Bethie and Joy Drozd continued to be in my mom's life as adults and I remember referring to their parents as Uncle Stanley and Aunt Helen.

The DeDora family lived 2 houses down and Mike was my best friend growing up I spent much of my childhood at the DeDora's house playing wiffle ball and swimming. Mike's sister Kathy her husband Craig and their children continued to visit my mom and dad often and were like family to them.

The greatest joy my mom experienced was from the love of her family especially during the last year of her life. My aunt Doris, her husband Leo and my cousin Frank made the drive from Tennessee

to visit my mom more times than I can count. I'm so grateful that you were here to celebrate my mom and Aunt Doris' birthday in November and an early Christmas celebration a week before my mom passed. The smile on my mom's face during these times will leave an enduring happy memory of her for all of us.

For the last year of my mom's life she struggled to accept that she needed full time care. We had several live in aids and had the best one at the end. Doris's loving care provided my mom with comfort and peace at the end of her life. Without the care from Doris I am doubtful my mom would have survived for us to experience those last happy memories of her birthday, thanksgiving and an early Christmas celebration. I have a tremendous amount of respect for people who choose to be caregivers and I'm humbled by their selflessness.

Finally, I'd like to thank my wife Sandra and our kids Elliot and Matthew. Your visits to my mom in hospitals and rehab facilities during the past few years and weekly visits to my mom's house during the final months of her life let her know how much she was loved and helped give her the strength to keep going. I feel so proud to be your husband and father.

I feel so fortunate and blessed that Loretta was my mother. Of course I wouldn't be here without her but I wouldn't be the person I am or have the life that I do without her upbringing and love. And I'm also so grateful to all of the people, family, neighbors, friends, and caregivers, who were a part of her life, who brought her joy and let her know how loved she was. We are all going to miss her terribly. But the memories of the time we had together and the love we shared will be with us forever.

I will love you always mom. R.I.P.

Bill Dulyk - December 29, 2023 at 07:40 PM



Rip Loretta u are up there with my mom and dad hope u have a good game of uno and skippo

Thomas - February 03 at 09:39 PM

“ After my mom passed away I started to write down some recollections with the idea that I would share these during her services. That didn't mostly happen due to my fear of public speaking although I doubt I would have been able to get through delivering all of this as a speech. These are my recollections and expressions of gratitude to the many special people who helped make my mom's life so much sweeter.

Sandra and I were at dinner a few weeks ago and she asked me if I wanted to try her drink. It was a jalapeño margarita. When I tasted it it reminded me of my mom. Sweet, and spicy, and really strong. The childhood memories I have of my mom are of a sweet, kind lighthearted person. I remember often playing her favorite game at the time, trouble. Outdoors we played croquet, badminton, ping pong on the picnic table, and camped out overnight in the tent in the backyard. I also have memories of summer vacations in Nashville, New England, Cooperstown and summer weeks at my aunt Doris's house swimming and horseback riding.

It may be hard for those of you who never met my father to believe this, but my mom was the good cop out of my parents. Her gentle understanding and support definitely helped me through some challenging times while I was growing up.

In my adult years my mom spoiled us and our kids with gifts, This also helped to satisfy her love of shopping. I think we probably had most of the items you can find in the As Seen On TV store in the mall and we usually also went home with dozens of golf balls she had found at yard sales. When we went home after visiting my mom we never left empty handed.

Although my mom liked the independence of living on her own she did like to spend time with family and often took the bus to visit us. She also would join us each summer for a week in Cape Cod with Sandra's family. We would often play her new favorite game of Skipbo, and then another game, and another one and another one... I never imagined how much I would miss playing Skipbo like I do now.

After my dad passed away the strong and sometimes spicy side of my mom came more to the surface. She was fiercely independent until the very end and had been driving until just about this time last year. My mom's strength was most obvious in her struggles with poor health in her later years. She was diagnosed with COPD almost 10 years ago and has been on oxygen since then. There were several times during the past year where we thought we were going to lose my mom and then see her fight back to recover. In March my mom was in the hospital and had been sleeping nearly 24 hours a day for 4 to 5 days. The doctors were talking to us about removing her IV and end of life care. My aunt Doris was driving from Tennessee in hopes of seeing her twin sister one last time. I asked Sandra to come to see my mom with Elliot and Matthew, most likely to say their final goodbyes. While Elliot and Matthew were with my mom with what seemed would be their final minutes with their grandmother my mom suddenly started pulling at her oxygen mask, woke up and was fully alert.

When my mom woke up in the hospital in March she came back to us with her sweet, kindhearted side at the surface again and it remained there until her final days.

In her final months my mom's sweet side was also brought out by the love shared by the people in her life: her family, neighbors, friends and caregivers.

The phone calls and visits from loved ones during her final months brought joy to my mom and helped her continue to battle against her failing health.

It was difficult having my mom live by herself and living so far away but this was made so much easier knowing my mom had such good people around her.

Looks like I exceeded the max length of a memory, will create another one with the rest of this.

LF

“ Love, The Antunes and Bryson Family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Loretta E. Dulyk.

Love, The Antunes and Bryson Family - December 27, 2023 at 10:36 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Loretta E. Dulyk.



December 27, 2023 at 10:36 PM

JY

“ Jennifer Y. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Loretta E. Dulyk.

Jennifer Y. - December 27, 2023 at 06:23 PM



“ Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Loretta E. Dulyk.



December 27, 2023 at 05:02 PM



“ *Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Loretta E. Dulyk.*



December 23, 2023 at 02:24 PM

KB

“ As neighborhood kids, we would visit Loretta. I am not sure how it all began, probably because Mike and Billy were best friends. One time I stopped over and she was painting Billy's room. I was surprised by that as I'd only seen men paint. I was quickly put to work ! (Maybe she read Tom Sawyer? Haha) I had fun learning to paint. It didn't hurt that after we were finished we had snacks. Loretta always had the best snacks !

Another time she had all the neighborhood girls over for a sleepover in the tent. We made s'mores and shared stories. We had so much fun.

As we grew up we moved away, married and had kids. I ran into Loretta years later. We picked up our friendship again. We (Craig, Kristy, Becky and I) would get together with her and Bill every week. My girls enjoyed being with her the same as I did all those years ago. Loretta had all the cool games (she played them) the girls loved. Donkey Kong, Super Mario Bros. I don't even know them all, Lol. And of course she still all the best snacks !

Years later Craig and I married and had Craig Jr. In true Loretta fashion, we arrived one day and in the yard was a castle for him to play in. And all the best snacks !

Craig and I were blessed to have her (and Bill) in our lives. We have so many fond memories.

RIP Loretta, God Bless.

We love you.

Our heartfelt condolences to Billy, Sandra, Matthew and Elliot.

Kathy, Craig, Kristy, Becky and Craig Jr

Kathy Biryła - December 22, 2023 at 02:01 PM



“ *Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Loretta E. Dulyk.* ”



December 22, 2023 at 09:04 AM