



Mary L. Michels

August 9, 1940 - August 29, 2018

Mary L. Michels, formerly Mary L. Farham, 78, passed away Aug. 29, 2018 at Sunny Hill Nursing home in Joliet. She is survived by her daughters: Deborah (Larry) White of Frankfort, Pamela (David) Herr of Kenosha, WI, Doreen (William) Pomykala of New Lenox; Grandchildren: Joseph J. Farnham, Ashley (Ben Moffitt) Pomykala, Sarah (Tyler Gedvilas) Pomykala, and John Herr, and her great-grandson: Raiden Moffitt. She was preceded in death by her husband, Wayne Michels in 2009 and by her former husband, Joesph E. Farnham in 2015. Mary was born in Chicago to the late Carlin and Leota French. She received her MA from George Williams College of Aurora University and became a family counselor, working in Thornton Township. She lived in California for 20 years and later in Hot Springs, Arkansas where she also did private practice counseling. Services are private. Memorials may be directed to The Charcot-Marie-Tooth Association at cmtausa.org. For info or to sign guestbook please visit heartlandmemorial.com or call 708-444-2266.

Tribute Wall

IC

“ *She will, always be in my ❤️. Fond memories of growing up as her favorite niece. Your Mom and Dad always made me feel so special. Love always, Irene Cook*

Irene Cook - September 09, 2018 at 05:51 AM

DW

“ *Mary Louise Farnham Michels was my mother. I am grateful for having been her daughter when I was growing up. Though she had physical difficulties she took very good care of me, my sisters, Dad and Grandmother. She would make us hot lunches when we would walk home for lunch from school. Dinner for all of us was promptly at five every evening and the best time of day. Miraculously, she managed to knit clothes for us and sew for us. She liked being very fashionable. She dressed us in the nicest of Sears catalog clothes for girls. She wore Chanel # 5 perfume and red lipstick. At the time, orange and green and gold were the fad in decorating the home and she had it all. When I became pregnant with my son she was elated. She took me shopping and dressed me in a new wardrobe of maternity clothes. I will never forget that shopping spree – it was so special! She wasn't necessarily rich monetarily but she was generous. She did not try to buy my love. When I was a teenager and young woman she tried hard to understand me and be a friend to me. I will miss her very much.*

deborah White - September 08, 2018 at 07:43 PM