



## Sally Fafrak

August 20, 2019

Our mother went with God peacefully while surrounded by her loved ones. She was compassionate, kind, loving, feisty, stubborn as a mule and stood her ground to the very end. In life, she feared no one and spoke her mind, not caring if she offended anyone or not when it came to her care. One of her favorite doctors at St. Vincent had told her "Never lose your moxie!" That seemed to be the permission she needed to tell people the way it was. If she didn't want you to do something she made it very well known! She was a social butterfly. She always welcomed company and a cup of coffee! She had a smile that would light up a room and a very sassy sense of humor. She grew up in Fairpoint, Ohio and was raised by her grandparents, Bobtcha and Jaujie with whom she had a special bond. She lost her mother at the age of 8. She was also extremely close to her cousin Helen Mazol, who helped raise her, whom she considered a second mother. Because our mother was raised by such a loving family she raised us with so much love and affection. In memory of our mother, please remember the good times, the laughter, and the special moments you had with her.