



## Dorothy J. Burich

September 18, 1925 - November 19, 2020

Dorothy Burich, 95 year old resident of Pierz, MN, passed away on Thursday, November 19, 2020 at the Pierz Villa. There will be a private family memorial service due to COVID restrictions.

Dorothy Jeanette Johnson was born on September 18, 1925 in Piqua, Ohio to the late Andrew and Elizabeth (Klink) Johnson. She moved to Winsted, MN where she met her husband, John. From there they moved to Minneapolis, MN, where they lived for the next 44 years. In 1995, they moved to Pierz.

Dorothy is survived by one nephew, Ron Merchant of Minneapolis; nieces, Jan Kummet of Pierz, Lois Merchant Stumpf of Little Falls, Nancy Merchant of Oregon,, Dawn Shelterly, Cindy Jones, Lisa Jacomet and Amy Johnson, all of Ohio.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Andrew and Elizabeth Johnson; husband, John Burich; brother, Joe Johnson; and sister, Marguerite Merchant. Casketbearers will be Tim Kummet, Steve Kummet, Lawrence Kummet, Richard Langer, Stoney Stumpf, and Zachary Stumpf.

# Cemetery Details

## **St. Joseph's Cemetery**

Pierz, MN

# Tribute Wall



“ *Dorothy J. Burich*

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January 21, 2023 at 11:59 AM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



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**Cindy L Johnson Jones** - December 14, 2020 at 06:33 PM



“ *I am truly honored to have known Dorothy she had a heart of gold and she and I always laughed together when I went to go see her. She and I always talked in squeaky voices she was fun to talk to and I enjoyed helping her with her puzzles that she had. She is at peace now with her family and friends and with her best friend Marie.*

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**julie marshik** - December 07, 2020 at 03:23 AM



“ *When Dorothy would visit Ohio we would take rides and every time we'd pass the pig barns she'd take a huge breath in and giggles "fresh country air" Oh how I loved her giggles! You knew no matter what that each and every one was loved! Your gone but will Never be forgotten.*

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**Lisa Jacomet** - November 29, 2020 at 10:35 AM

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“ I saw a little birdie go hop hop hop. I said to that birdie won't you stop stop stop. Aunt Dorothy had a lot of these little songs. And all the funny stories that we never got tired of. My early memories are all the love she had to give and expected nothing in return. If not for her and uncle Kinky i would have never rode a turtle. The love that was shown was never forgotten .And will never be lost. I run to my window to say Hi-de-do, He flapped his little wings and away he flew. Fly high Aunt Dorothy Dawnie

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**dawn shetterly** - November 28, 2020 at 06:15 PM