



Hedwig "Hedy" M. Cimenski

May 11, 1920 - March 26, 2007

Hedwig "Hedy" M. Cimenski, 86 year old resident of Little Falls, MN formerly of Minneapolis, MN passed away Monday, March 26 at St. Otto's Care Center in Little Falls. A Mass of Christian Burial will be held at 11:30 AM on Friday, March 30, 2007 at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Little Falls with Father Nicholas Landsberger officiating. Burial will be at St. Adalbert's Cemetery in Little Falls. Friends may call from 5 to 8 PM on Thursday, March 29th at the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls and from 10:30 to 11:30 AM on Friday at the church.

Hedwig "Hedy" M. Cimenski was born on May 11, 1920 in Pike Creek Township, Morrison County, Minnesota to the late John & Helen (Zilka) Cimenski. She grew up in the Little Falls area and attended District #37 Country School. Hedy lived and worked in various locations including, California, Little Falls, Minneapolis and moved back to Little Falls for her retirement. She enjoyed crafts, gardening, cooking, baking, spending time with family and friends. Hedy is survived by her brothers, Joe Cimenski & wife, Auralia of Royalton, MN and Harry Cimenski of Little Falls, MN; sisters, Ann Frisk of Pinole, CA, Jeanne Piekarski & husband, Fred of Plymouth, MN and Mary Lou Hansen & husband, Ray of Boulder, CO; sister-in-law, Tootie Cimenski of Flensburg, MN; many nieces and nephews. Preceded in death by her parents, John & Helen Cimenski; brothers, Leo, Frank and Ambrose Cimenski; sister, Berniece Grimes. Pallbearers will be Hedy's nephews. Arrangements are with the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls, MN

(320)632-5242

www.shelleyfuneralchapels.com

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 30. 10:30 AM - 11:30 AM (CT)

St. Mary's Catholic Church - Little Falls
305 4th Street SE
Little Falls, MN

Service

MAR 30. 11:30 AM (CT)

St. Mary's Catholic Church - Little Falls
305 4th Street SE
Little Falls, MN

Tribute Wall



“ *Hedwig "Hedy" M. Cimenski*

January 21, 2023 at 11:59 AM



“ Though I could not attend Aunt Hedy’s funeral, I could picture it clearly. My many cousins performed the music, did the readings, filled the pews, and bore her short, stocky frame, twisted with arthritis and diminished from stroke, into and out of church in her hometown. No doubt, it was a beautiful service.

Ever since Mom died a couple years back, Hedy phoned regularly. “Just because your Ma is gone,” she told me, “that doesn’t mean I forgot about you.” As if she ever would.

When I was born, complications from pregnancy left my middle-aged mother bedridden. Hedy helped care for the brand new me. Never marrying or having children of her own, she doted on all her nieces and nephews, but kept an extra special place in her heart for me as long as she lived. Up until this March, when she was no longer able to write, not a Christmas, Easter, birthday, or feast day passed without a card from Aunt Hedy.

After her stroke in early February, I flew to Minnesota to visit her. Despite her afflictions, she was sharp of mind and looked good, with her eyes bright, hair done, and nicest sweater around her shoulders. Hedy was as delighted to see me as I was to be with her; we sat together all afternoon, chatting away or in silence.

Like always, she was eager to hear about me. How was my wife, how were my sons, how were my brother and sister and their children, how was my work? Like always, she complained hardly a word about the arthritis that bent her limbs or her chronic back pain. When she dozed, I held her gnarled hand and stared out the window.

The time came to leave; I laid me head next to hers on the pillow. She placed a few soft kisses on my neck and asked I give her love to my family. “I don’t suppose I’ll see you again,” she said softly. I could not speak. With one last hug, I stumbled out of the nursing home and into the car to sob my heart out.

Wish I could have been at the funeral. I’m sure my family would all have agreed: there’s one less angel walking this earth and one more in Heaven. And I’m sure she’s making her new home lovelier by her presence. May God rest you, sweet aunt.##imported-begin##pat grimes##imported-end##

April 07, 2007 at 12:45 PM



“ *Hedy's passing is difficult and we will miss her, but I am so happy that she is out of the pain she endured most of her life. She tried to smile through all of it.*

She was so wonderful to all of her nieces and nephews, and made going to the farm extra special for the out of town cousins. I remember all the parties we had for my cousin's birthdays.

I know that she is busy visiting and kicking up her heels with the family that went before her. I will always love her and can't wait to see her when she is free of her pain.

Mary Grimes###imported-begin###Mary Grimes###imported-end###

March 29, 2007 at 11:20 PM