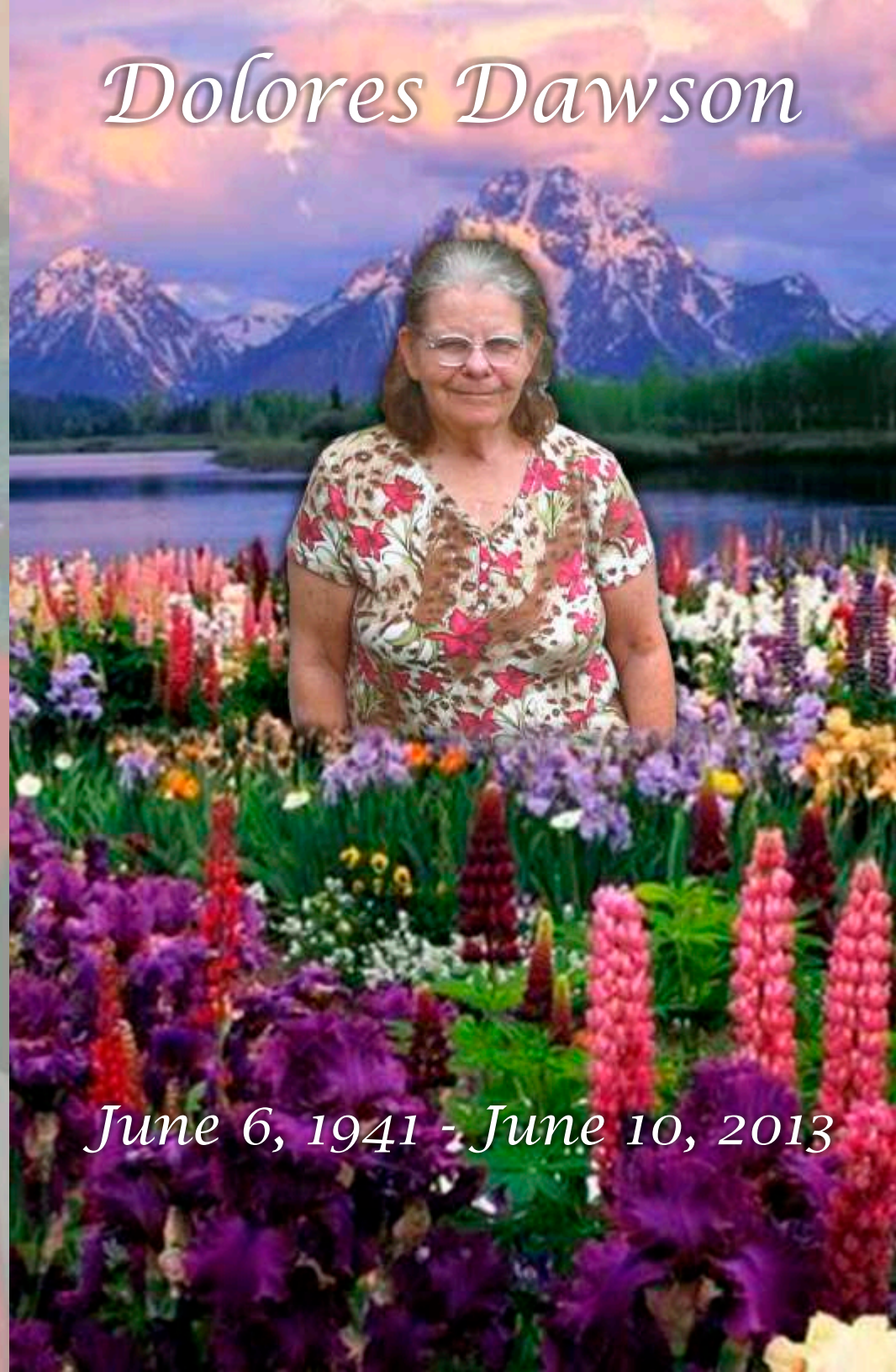


# *Dolores Dawson*



**Dolores A. Dawson, 72, of Sheridan, passed away on Monday, June 10, 2013 at her residence.**

**Dolores was born on June 6, 1941 in Covenington, KY to parents Rachel (Chandler) and Orval Dawson. She was an assembly line worker for some years and later she did sheep herding in the Big Horn Basin. Dolores was devoted to her church, reading her bible, and making Rosaries for charities. She enjoyed crocheting afghans and doilies, sci fi movies, art, drawing, painting, and pottery. She loved spending time with family and movie nights with her daughters.**

**Dolores was a member of Holy Name Catholic Church and the American Rosary Organization.**

**Dolores was preceded in death by her parents, sisters; Mary, Emily and Verna, brother, Bill, Aunt Ann and Uncle George. She is survived by her daughters; Veronica L. Dawson of Detroit, MI, Maximiana A. Rodriguez (Robert) Garretson of Sheridan, WY and Emily M. Rodriguez of Sheridan, WY, a sister, Cecelia M. (Patrick) Clark of Houston, TX and her grandchildren; Katie, Angelo, Kaeden, Georgia and Lynnea.**

*June 6, 1941 - June 10, 2013*

In Loving Memory of

## Dolores A. Dawson

DATE OF BIRTH

June 6, 1941  
Covington, Kentucky

DATE OF DEATH

June 10, 2013  
Sheridan, Wyoming

### MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

Tuesday, June 18, 2013 at 10:00 am  
Holy Name Catholic Church

#### OFFICIATING

Father Ron Stolcis

#### MUSIC

You Are Mine  
Prayer Of St. Francis  
Ave Maria  
On Eagle's Wings

#### MUSIC BY

Organist - *Taesub Kim*  
Soloist - *Chuck Magera*

#### PALLBEARERS

Robert Garretson  
Michael Wayne Lacek  
Kelly Sawaya

Truman Floate  
Jeffrey Golson  
Joseph Floyd

Interment will be in the Sheridan Municipal Cemetery.  
A reception to follow in the Parish Hall.

Donations to help pay funeral expenses can be made to  
Maximiana Garretson at P.O. Box 6353, Sheridan, WY 82801.

**Kane**  
Funeral Home  
www.kanefuneral.com

### Footprints

One night I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."

