



Dorothy J. Zoellner Obituary

May 9, 1919 - July 28, 2003

Affectionately known as "Dottie", Mrs. Zoellner was confirmed at the First Lutheran Church in Jamestown, NY and was a long time member of St. Patrick's Episcopal Church in Albany, where she was the former church Choir Director. She had lived in Albany since 1964 and was a member and past president of the Pilot Club, member of the Albany Garden Club and was a piano teacher. Along with her husband, they owned and operated Zoellner Music Company. Mrs. Zoellner was a graduate of the Women's Christian Association Hospital Nurses School in Jamestown, NY. She was preceded in death by her two brothers, Ernest Albin Jones and Donald Edward Jones.

Tribute Wall



“ *Dorothy J. Zoellner Obituary*

May 22, 2023 at 10:29 AM



“ *Dearest Duffy, It's already been 3 weeks since you died. I still can't believe it's true. I keep looking at pictures and wanting to come down to Albany to give you a hug. I miss you immensely. Each week just seems to get harder. I'm also thinking of fun things, so it's not always sad. I'm thinking of our upcoming anniversary. Tex and I will be celebrating 7 years. I look back with precious memories, and how you had both knees replaced so you and Wotan could dance the night away, and boy did you. You both had a blast. I keep hoping in the mail I receive a card from you. That is so hard. You remember every special occasion without fail, sometimes days before. I hope Tex and I have many more happy years together. You and Grandpa Wotan are our inspiration on keeping the sparks alive. Hugs and kisses to you. Please keep looking down on us and watching over us. Please give me a sign that you're watching me. When Mom left on the Groome bus to go to the Atlanta airport, we saw the most beautiful butterfly. Nicole and Christine were intrigued at first, but then got scared when it flew away. They were not sure what to make of it. Bunches of love to you and may we keep up these weekly updates. Love your precious granddaughter, Nancy*

Nancy S. Rojas - August 18, 2003 at 12:00 AM

NR

“ Dearest Grandma Duffy, It has been nearly two weeks since you died. There hasn't been a day that I haven't cried at some point. I keep remembering little things I miss and treasure. The weekly phone calls are the hardest. I enjoyed those chats immensely to share what was going on in Macon and Albany. You were so faithful about calling. If you said you will call on Wednesday, you followed through. I miss hearing your voice and the other day before Mom left, we watched your 80th birthday tape with the fondest of memories. I love you so much and will continue talking to you. It gives me much peace. Take care. You sure put up a good fight. I wanted you to know how much love was in that room. We were all with you and that says how much you have influenced our lives. Much love, Nanykins

Nancy Rojas - August 10, 2003 at 12:00 AM

KS

“ Precious Mommy, my heart was so heavy as I crossed the Flint River leaving Albany yesterday, one week after you died. The memories of you I will always cherish and carry with me wherever I go. You taught me how to live and how to love. I hope to always honor your memory by living and loving and embracing everyone with the tender kindness you always showed. Life is so very precious, and I will live each day more fully because of your loving example. I'm so glad God let me reach your side in time to hold your hand once more, and keep the promise I made to you at Dawson Manor. I will love you forever. Your Karnee

Karen Sinderson - August 06, 2003 at 12:00 AM

TH

“ Dottie and Wotan were among the first people to make me and my daughter, Michelle feel welcomed at St. Patrick's Church. She was unfailingly kind and encouraging (I had a lot to learn about being an Episcopalian). She will always have a special corner of my heart and I will miss her.

Teresa Hatcher

Teresa Hatcher - August 04, 2003 at 12:00 AM

NR

“ Dearest Grandma Duffy,
It has been one week (August 3, 2003) since you died. The longest week of my life. I'm so grateful I could be with you. It was the hardest thing I've done in my life, but I wouldn't have changed a thing. I love you and miss you more than words can say. I will treasure you forever in my heart. Nicole cannot understand yet, although she can't wait to see you next time we're in Albany. Christine says "Mommy , I'm going to miss Grandma Duffy". I will treasure those 13 hours I held your hand. July 28,2003 was a day God smiled and made that rainbow for you and the day I cried. There will always be a void in my life. I hope in time the sadness will fade and the memories will last forever. I love you so much. Love your granddaughter,
little Nancy

Nancy Rojas - August 03, 2003 at 12:00 AM