



Delores R Sandilla

January 28, 1947 - May 1, 2022

Delores R. Sandilla (nee Marks), age 75, of Hobart, passed away May 1, 2022. She loved gardening, birds and the outdoors. She was a loving and devoted wife, mother, grandmother, and great grandmother. Delores will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved her.

She was preceded in death by her husband-Joseph L. Sandilla; parents-Harry and June Marks; brothers-Milton "Bud" Marks, John Marks; sisters-Sharon Lamb, Betty Mize. Delores is survived by her sons-Joseph A. (Barb) Sandilla, Michael A. Sandilla, Augustus "Gus" S. (Heather) Sandilla; grandchildren-Stephanie (Joe) Capouch, Michael (Megan) Sandilla, Jaclyn (Matthew Cantrell) Sandilla, Amanda (Mathew Viator) Sandilla, Brandon Marciniak, AJ and Aiden Sandilla; great grandchildren-Benjamin Capouch, Maci Campbell, Roslyn Capouch; brother-George (Kathy) Marks; sister-Janet Marks; numerous nieces and nephews.

A Celebration of Life for Delores will be Saturday, May 21, 2022, at the VFW, 540 South Indiana Avenue, Hobart, from 2-5:00 p.m. Burns Funeral Home (Hobart) entrusted with arrangements. www.burnsfuneral.com.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAY **21**. 2:00 PM - 5:00 PM (CT)

VFW

540 South Indiana Avenue

Hobart, IN 46342

Tribute Wall



“ *Sorry for your loss, Mike. Steffanie Thomas*

steffanie Thomas - May 11, 2022 at 08:15 AM



“ *Deepest sympathy to all of Deloris's family sorry for your loss Gus. I remember when I ran around with Joe and Bud many years ago she always wore a smile.*

Terry Kegebein - May 07, 2022 at 05:43 PM



“ *Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Delores R Sandilla.*



May 06, 2022 at 08:38 PM

“ To Grandma,

When I was a little boy, I would scream and cry every time you were about to leave and block the door to stop you. The selfish part of me wishes I could do that right now. I wish I could stand at the gates of heaven and throw a tantrum to make you stay. However, the part of me that knows you knows you are ready to go, and as hard as it may be, I know I must let you. The last few years were a struggle for you, but you fought so hard and allowed us to make so many great new memories together, always worrying about everyone else before yourself. You are the strongest and most selfless woman I've ever known, and there will never be another like you. I know soon you will be comfortable with Grandpa, even though I am sure he still farts in heaven. I can already hear you saying, "Damn it, Joseph," with your shirt over your nose. But what matters most to me is that you will no longer be in pain and no longer have to fight. You can finally rest with grandpa, your siblings, and your parents. Soon you will watch over us together and smile at your creation, happy with the legacy you left behind. I love you, and I wouldn't be the man I am today without you as my Grandma. Thank you for everything: your boy, Michael.

To Everyone,

There is nothing like Grandma's hugs and the feeling we get when her arms are around us. No matter what we are going through, at that moment, we feel safe, comfortable, reassured, and most of all, loved. I will never forget the day before my first trip to Afghanistan. I was home on leave, about to head to the airport, silently staring at everything in the house, scared I may never see it again. Gram walked in and looked in my eyes as if she knew exactly what I was feeling. She gave me a big hug as we started to cry and said, "I love you, and my arms are always around you." I tell you this story because that moment alone has helped me get through so much in life, as it will this moment right here. And if Gram could say one last thing to you all, I believe it would be just

that, "I love you and my arms are always around you."

Michael Sandilla - May 06, 2022 at 07:25 PM

VB

Beautifully said...your grandma was one of the very best people I have ever met. Her family was ger life...thinking of you all

Victoria Bolvin - May 07, 2022 at 11:09 PM