



## Dolores Carmen Golightly

November 29, 1928 - June 26, 2018

### Dolores Carmen (Ackel) Golightly

Dolores "Dodo" 89, peacefully passed into the Lord's tender and loving hands on June 26, 2018. Dodo was born on November 29, 1928 in Phoenix, the first daughter of the late Alexander and Agnes Ackel. After completing her studies at St. Mary's High School, Dodo attended Arizona State University. Dodo married the late J.L. Golightly Jr. with whom she had four children: John Golightly (Peggy), Vicky Olson, Susan Schleiger (Jim) and Julie Vaughn (Kenneth). Dodo so loved her 10 grandchildren: J.L., Jason, Cole "Doc", and Jett Golightly, Jay and Clayton Olson; Caitlin and Holly McConnell; Rachel Cetta and Chase Golightly. She was also truly blessed to have 9 great-grandchildren and 1 great-great grandchild. She leaves behind two beloved sisters, Gloria Elias of Phoenix and Adria Susan Ackel of Tarzana, CA along with many nieces and nephews that she loved and cherished. Visitation will be held on Sunday, July 1st at 6 P.M. with rosary beginning at 7 P.M. at Meldrum Mortuary, 52 N. Macdonald, Mesa, AZ. Mass of Resurrection will be held at Queen of Peace Catholic Church, 141 N. Macdonald, Mesa, AZ on Monday, July 2nd at 10 A.M. We would like to express special appreciation and gratitude to Blazenka Kurcsics who cared for Mom like she was her own and the staff at Reflections Hospice whose attentive services were above and beyond our expectations. Mamma, we love you always.

# Cemetery

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## Queen of Heaven Cemetery

1500 E. Baseline Rd  
Mesa, AZ, 85201

# Events

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**JUL** **Visitation** 06:00PM - 07:00PM

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Meldrum Mortuary  
52 N Macdonald, Mesa, AZ, US, 85201

**JUL** **Rosary Recital** 07:00PM

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Meldrum Mortuary  
52 N Macdonald, Mesa, AZ, US, 85201

**JUL** **Mass of Resurrection** 10:00AM

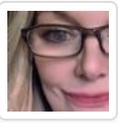
**2**

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Queen of Peace Roman Catholic Church  
141 North Macdonald, Mesa, AZ, US, 85201

# Comments

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“ My first impression of DoDo over 40 years ago, was that she was probably the BEST Mom in the world because she was well-stocked with Ding Dongs and Twinkies on top of the fridge and cases of Coke and 7 Up lined up on the counter. Not only that, but also because Julie got to stay home from school whenever she didn't feel like going. I was always sad and a little jealous when she didn't show up at school. It was family love at first sight for me and they all made me feel like the adopted daughter.

DoDo's house was a safe-haven for all of us. There was always enough dinner to share - no matter who came by - for any reason.

She loved a good party and a great martini. How fortunate so many of us were able to learn how to party at DoDos house.

DoDo never once judged us, even when we went out dancing wearing only big hair, high heels and Julies dad's work shirts, cinched with a belt. (it was the 80's..)

She was always there when we got home and let us know she was still awake. She never allowed any of us to drive home late (or intoxicated), even if we had to sneak out and remove the spark plug from a friend's car to render it useless for the night.

Christmas was magical. There was always a gigantic, live tree, decked to the ceiling and oozing gifts piled and spread so far out you had to be careful walking through the living room. Each year I would visit on Christmas Day and just like the tooth fairy, there was always something for me under the tree. She introduced me to how to feel like a Princess by buying me a fabulous, gold lame ball gown along with Julie and Susan. One birthday she gave me my first, real gold and emerald ring.

She always had a smiling welcome and a "how ya doing Angie Baby!?"

At random times she would pop off with a bippity-bop-bop tune, because she was frequently bubbly like that.

Everyone knew what that "look" over the top of her glasses meant, but I never saw her angry.

She taught the importance of eating tomatoes before a meal to "create an enzyme". She taught us that "it's just as easy to fall in love with a rich man as a poor man" (something I have yet to get right).

She never once got cross with me for scrubbing off probably 20 years of lipstick kisses from the kitchen window kissing Jesus.

Thank you for letting me go to church with you on Sundays and learn how open and accepting Catholic friends are.

Thank you for letting me live at your house when my home life was chaos. For letting me heal there when I had to have my wisdom teeth pulled and then again when I had Mono.

DoDo was so; tactful, kind, benevolent, thoughtful, accommodating, friendly, amiable, cordial and hospitable to us all. She was the definition of "Gracious".

She was the best Mom, second Mom, Grandmother and fairy Grandmother any of us could ever wish for. She LOVED all of her babies - all babies everywhere.

Thank you DoDo for all of your gracious, loving kindness and inclusion and most of all, thank you for my BFF Jula Bula. I love you and your family so so much. I hope Heaven has great Martinis and the best show tunes to dance to. xoxoxo Love always, Angie Baby



“ Angie that was extraordinary and described what I remember so much about my aunt Dodo. Thanks for describing your memories and thoughts so wonderfully.

**Paul Philo** - July 02, 2018 at 12:50 AM

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“ I recall when I was honored to meet Gramma Doe Doe on a visit to arizona from my home in Denver. I recall how she was the center of the family. Her daughter Vicki and grandsons Clayton and Jay doted on her and showered her with so much love and clear respect for beautiful mother and grandmother that she was to them. She was the center of her family and helped raise her grandsons to be the loving, giving and strong husbands, brothers, and fathers they are today. So as Clayton and Jay's sister in law, I thank you. Thank you gramma Doe Doe for giving me a beautiful big hearted loving Mother in Law for my sister Danielle, a husband in Clayton to her that is so giving and supportive of her and others, and for Jay the best brother to him and also a wonderful husband and father to his children. I am so proud and blessed to have them as my family. I honor you Gramma Doe Doe for this is not the end. You live in your families hearts every day and through the love and traditions that will passed on through this and future generations. You are not gone, and will never be forgotten. You are and angel who just got her wings. All my love, Jennifer Murray

**Jennifer Murray** - June 30, 2018 at 02:31 PM