



Mrs. Dorothy Kennedy

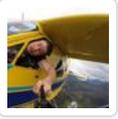
January 30, 2021

Dorothy Ann Kennedy (nee Jarvis)

July 31, 1935 – January 30, 2021

Dorothy died peacefully at Victoria Village Manor, Barrie ON. She was predeceased by her loving husband Robert (Bob) Kennedy and son Michael. Beloved mother to Jennifer Dunn (Paul) and Nana Dodo to Emma (Ken), Bobby, Robyn and Brooke. She lived most of her life in North Bay, where she thrived as a wife, mother, and grandmother. Along with her close circle of friends, Dorothy embraced the community through fundraising endeavours, her involvement with the I.O.D.E. and her advocacy for the Arts. She often reminisced about the love, support, laughter, and celebrations they shared together. She was immensely proud of her family, who cherish the beautiful memories she leaves behind. Of special note, are her fun-filled days with extended family at the cottage on the French River. A celebration of life will take place on the French River at a later date.

Comments



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Kevin Harley - February 06 at 09:53 PM



“ I can think of so many memories, the sleepovers shared with my Nanny to tea parties and dancing she will forever put a smile on my face!! Aunt Dorothy rest in peace and enjoy the the afterparty (big red lipstick kiss to you!!)

Love always,
Katie

Katie Bevan - February 06 at 03:11 PM



“ So many fond memories of gatherings with Dorothy and the entire Kennedy Crew!
Love sympathy, Bobby Sinclair

Bob Sinclair - February 01 at 05:40 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Jennie Kurtz - January 31 at 07:43 PM



“ We spent many happy times together not only In North Bay but also on the French River.
My condolences to the family. Much love, Stella Sinclair.

Stella Sinclair - February 01 at 05:33 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Christopher Fry - January 31 at 07:42 PM



“ 6 files added to the album Memories Album



Jennifer Dunn - January 31 at 06:16 PM



“ My Nana was a Leo. She wore bright red lipstick and leather pants to pick me up from elementary school. She wore big sunglasses and big jewelry and had a big laugh. She was, as I was told recently, “someone you don’t easily forget.” She loved people and people loved her. Her favourite colour was yellow. In the summers of our childhood, she’d do the “sundown dance” with my brother and I out on the rocks every night as we’d celebrate the end of another day. In her later years, she was the life of the party on her nursing room floor, making the staff laugh, still sporting her signature lipstick. She had an incredible sense of humour and was whip smart with a comeback until the very end. Her life was filled with a lot of light, and a great deal of darkness too, but more than anything, it was filled with so much love. When her memory faded, long after I’d moved out of my parents’ house, she’d still leave me messages every day on my parents’ answering machine: “Emma darlin’, it’s Nana...” She never let me forget how much I was loved.
You’re never ready to say goodbye. Rest peacefully, Nana

Jennifer Dunn - January 31 at 06:13 PM