

Klinkner, Marilyn Rose MADISON Marilyn Rose Klinkner, age 44, died on Tuesday, January 16, 1996, at her home surrounded by her family. Marilyn was born on January 2, 1952, in Madi-Sylvester and Dorothy Klinkner. She graduated from West High School in 1970 and received Education and Communications defrom the University Wisconsin-Madison in 1974. taught in the Madison area for two years. In 1978, she began a career as a flight attendant with North Central Airlines and continued to work for Northwest Airlines until she was incapacitated by cancer. She was a member of Our Lady Queen of Peace Catholic Church. She was preceded in death by her grandparents. She is survived by her father and mother, Sylvester and Dorothy Klinkner of Madison; a sister, Pat (Gary) Seaman of Madison; a niece, Andrea Seaman; and a nephew, Jon Seaman. Funeral services will be held on Saturday, January 20, 1996, at 12:30 p.m. at ST. MA-RIA GORETTI CATHOLIC CHURCH, 10 Maria Place, with the Reverend Ken Fiedler officiating. Burial will follow in Resurrection Cemetery. Friends may call on Friday evening, Janaury 19, 1996, from 4:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. where a prayer service will be held at 7:00 p.m. Because of Marilyn's job, she had friends from all over the country. The love and support they showed

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gave her the strength to fight this disease with extraordinary dignity and courage. Yet as she dedicated her mind and body to conquering the disease, she always had the energy to show concern and support for the friends who had given so much to her. A special "Thank you" is extended from Marilyn and her family to Hospice and to the doctors and nurses at the University of Wisconsin Cancer Center where she was treated with incredible care over the last year and a half.

I thank you for the love you each have

shown,

but now it's time that I traveled alone. So grieve a while for me if grieve you

must,

then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a time that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on, so if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be

near,

and if you listen with your heart, you'll hear all my love around you soft and clear.

And then when you must come this way alone,

I'll greet you with a smile and say "WELCOME HOME."

Memorials will be divided among Marilyn's favorite charities.