



Jean Olive Strotz

February 1, 1932 - December 7, 2020

Jean Olive Strotz, 88, of Aurora, passed away Monday, December 7, 2020 at her home surrounded by her loving family. The daughter of Clayton and Beatrice Lockwood, she was born February 1, 1932 in Clare, Illinois.

Jean was a proud graduate of Madonna High School in Aurora and a lifelong member of St. Joseph Catholic Church. On March 31, 1951 she married the love of her life, John Strotz and together they raised five daughters. For many years she worked for Old Second Bank in North Aurora. She was an avid Bridge player but Jean's greatest joy in life was her family and supporting her grandchildren in their many extracurricular activities. She loved traveling and taking family vacations.

She is survived by her loving children, Karen (David) Watgen, Kathryn (Michael) Coakley, Kimberly (Darryl) Brown, Mary Kay (Brian) Brooks, Kelly (Scott) Henry; 12 grandchildren, Jacqueline (Eric) Born, Andrew (Penny) Watgen, Julie Watgen, Lindsey (Martin) Lipton, Allison Coakley, Emily Brown, Megan (Shane) Leadbetter, Courtney (Antonio) Felix, Shannon (Jeff) Rutherford, Lauren (Paul) Cahill, Brooke (Bob) Kenny, Haley Henry; 9 great grandchildren, Hunter, Gavin, Seth, Jace, Linc, Mia, Olivia, Reese, Logan; sister, Nancy Lockwood Treadway; brother, David Lockwood; and nieces and nephews.

Jean is preceded in death by her husband, John and parents.

Special thanks to Kelly and Scott Henry and daughters for the seven special years of love and care. Also special thanks to Season's Hospice, especially

Aundrea Passley-Lott.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Season's Hospice, 2195 West Diehl Road, Naperville, Il. 60563 or St. Joseph Catholic Church, 722 High St, Aurora, IL 60505.

Funeral Mass will be Monday, December 14, 2020 at 10:30am at St. Joseph Catholic Church. Fr. Jerome Leak will officiate.

Please visit our website at www.daleidenmortuary.com where you may leave condolences for Jean's family.

Tribute Wall



“ For those of you that missed Monday's mass, below is the eulogy given at the church. I will apologize in advance for the length of this Eulogy. There are not enough words or pages on earth to wrap up the memories from 5 daughters, 5 sons in laws, 11 granddaughters, unfortunately for him one grandson, and 9 great grandchildren. Our grandmother, Jean Strotz, was the most graceful, beautiful, giving, and loving person in the world. She never asked for anything, but only wanted to give to everyone else. It is not often that the majority of a large family lives within 5 miles from each other, especially by choice. But somehow grandma and grandpa raised 5 daughters that literally could not stay away from one another. With such a close family the memories are truly endless. Grandma made sure no one ever went hungry at her house. I think she sparked most our love for Jake's bagels and taco bell Mexican pizza's, however the McRib never really stuck with any of us. Some of our fondest memories trace back to grandma's sweet tooth. There was no shortage of trips to banana split, and the house was constantly full of ice cream, peanut clusters and pecan sandies. She always seemed to have a mint or werther's butterscotch candy in her purse and a Kleenex up her sleeve. I am so glad we were able to spoil grandma with one last frosty. I think all of us can still picture grandma in the stands of every tennis match, softball game, swimming meet, or band concert. She was our ultimate cheer leader and if she was able to make it, she was there. Grandma was so proud of all of us, and its not often that someone can live through 12 grandchildren graduating college. Grandma took so much pride in her garden and it was truly a thing of beauty. Unfortunately, if you stopped by during the summer you had to be ready to work. In her older years she may not have been as mobile, but she was really good at pointing out a thistle that needed to be pulled. Not only was her garden immaculate but her house was spotless. I remember just days after her hip surgery she was shuffling around that house picking up lint with a grabbing tool. If only that trait trickled down to all of us. I think if all of us closed our eyes we could remember every room of that house. From the pink bathroom to the blue carpet in the family room and everyone's favorite, the red and black carpeted basement. I know every single

one of us has faked sick just to spend time with grandma in that house. She would set aside a bucket, but I am almost certain she knew we weren't actually sick but just wanted to spend time with her. Those "sick" days consisted of endless sprite, ginger ale and a whole lot of the price is right. I was lucky enough to have spent an entire summer with grandma and grandpa as their nurse in that house. Grandma and I would spend time every day in the kitchen gossiping, mostly about grandpa. Almost 7 years ago grandma moved into my parent's house. For someone who did not like dogs, she must have been surprised to have at least 3 at the house around the clock and up to 9 at any given time, there was even a bunny on top of that. One dog in particular felt the need to be on her lap every moment she was there, and that was Quincy. If Quincy was in the house you would always find her calmly sitting in the chair with grandma. Although at first she didn't love all the dogs, I think she truly ended up loving those dogs as much as my mom. Grandma really has had it made these last 7 years, with her constant spa days. My mom made sure she always had her nails done to make her constantly feel beautiful. This Christmas is going to be tough without you grandma. I am pretty sure each grandkid's favorite memory was Christmas. Christmas always started early when she gave us our advent calendar each Thanksgiving, I remember the days between thanksgiving and December 1st being the hardest waiting to open that first chocolate. Every Christmas morning, we opened presents at our own houses, but we were all especially excited to go to grandma and grandpas. My gosh did they spoil us rotten! The pool table was always turned into the most impressive buffet you have ever seen. Grandma would spend weeks preparing every type of cookie known to mankind. From snowballs, to spiders, to everyone's favorite those nut cups. The nut cups, as we all know, are quite the process and she was sure to let us know. As Christmas wrapped up for the night we would all head to our stocking so meticulously placed on the fireplace mantle. Obviously this year will be different for a lot of reasons, but I know a huge part of Christmas will be missing because of you. Grandma your memory will live on forever. You have been an enormous part of all our lives and the glue holding this family together. We will miss

you every single day, but we will be reminded of your spirit every time we see a cardinal. Grandpa has been waiting a long 7 years for you to join him in heaven, and I know you will both be looking down on us from a red and black carpeted room in the sky this Christmas. As we celebrate your life today, when one of us reaches for our fifth beer I know you will be up in heaven saying, "oh for Pete's sake".

December 18, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ *Your mom was a special lady. Know that you are in my thoughts and prayers during this time of loss. Eternal rest grant unto her O Lord. And May perpetual light shine upon her. May she rest in the loving arms of God.*

December 16, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ *Girls. I am so very sorry for the lose of your Mother Jean is now at rest. We had so much fun playing bridge over the years Anna Marie Avram*

December 13, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ *Please accept our most heartfelt sympathies for your loss... Our thoughts are with you and your family during this difficult time.*

Lily and Rose Tribute Spray - December 11, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ *With deepest sympathy,*

Sweetest Sunrise Bouquet - December 10, 2020 at 12:00 AM