



Jo Dorothy Willoughby

December 29, 1923 - March 17, 2019

Jo Dorothy Willoughby, age 95, , passed away peacefully on March 17, 2019 in Dallas, Texas. Jo Dorothy Willoughby was born on December 29, 1923, to her loving and thoughtful parents in Charles Federwisch and Sarah Jane in Dallas, Texas. Jo Dorothy Willoughby married Carl Willoughby on December 29, 1975 in Dallas, Texas. She was a benefits coordinator at Southern Methodist University, she was a member of SMU Retirees. She is survived by Her Daughter JoAnn Burris – Garland, TX and Son David Defratus – Longboat Key – FL. Two Grandchildren and four great grandchildren she will be sincerely missed by her loving family, her devoted friends and all the wonderful individuals who knew and loved her. At this time, a graveside funeral service for Jo Dorothy Willoughby is scheduled for Thursday March 21, 2019 at 11:00am at Restland Cemetery. Funeral arrangements for have been faithfully entrusted to Restland Funeral Home and Cemetery, which is located at 13005 Greenville Ave., at the intersection of Restland Road, Dallas, Texas 75243, and can be reached at (972) 238-7111.

Comments



“ To those that read this. MamaJo, as we called her, was a literal angel among us. My great grandmother was our matriarch, our rock, and even in her time of illness she was the ties that binded us as a family together. MamaJo, I miss you so insanely much with every passing day. I think about you everyday. So much so that it's hard to believe it's been a year. I miss how you used to laugh, and say the sweetest things ever so softly. The way you yawned and said "Ho ho ho" and the way you said "I love you too" when I'd tell you for the 37th time that day. You'd never get annoyed. You always said it no matter how many times. And I knew you meant it the last time just as much as the first. My world has been forever changed because of you. My heart weeps knowing I can't hug you, take you to eat, or even watch Andy Griffith together anymore. I miss our lazy days on Aberdeen, and the car rides we used to take after church. I found some of your old linens yesterday and they still smelled of your Estee Lauder. I will never not be saddened by your loss. This last year has been tough, even more so knowing I can't share it with you. I miss you so much. I love you MamaJo. Please rest easy and keep my seat warm. And as you used to say, "Hold the fort down while I'm gone" I'm gonna need you to do the same till I get home to you. I'll say it again, and I'll say it till I'm your favorite shade of blue. I love you MamaJo. I always will.

Joe - March 17, 2020 at 07:46 AM