



Doris Chomsky

December 24, 1927 - September 17, 2018

Doris Chomsky, 90, passed away peacefully in Columbus, OH early morning on September 17, 2018, after a year-and-a-half struggle with cancer. Born Doris Mae Bobker on December 24, 1927 (daughter of Bertha and Jack Bobker), she grew up in New York, married William Chomsky in 1948, and lived in Great Neck, NY, then Boynton Beach and Boca Raton, FL, before moving to Columbus in 2016 to be near her son and his family. Until her last days, she maintained the spirited and engaging personality she displayed throughout her life. She adored, and was adored by, her husband, who died in 1993. When her children didn't need all-day attention any longer, she entered the workplace and rose from answering telephones on a switchboard to secretarial and executive secretarial work. Her can-do approach and vitality made her sought after by successful executives in law, brokerage and other companies. When Bill and Doris retired, they bought a motor home and traveled the country, a trip memorialized in her many informative and interesting travel letters to family and friends. They made good friends wherever they lived or journeyed, and Doris continued that tradition on her own in the years since Bill's passing. She was always the life of the party, the most animated dancer at family celebrations, and the most lively presence on the stage when she acted in local community productions, especially in annual productions at the Palm Chase Lakes community in Boynton Beach. Doris enjoyed the companionship of other devoted partners in later years – most notably Ed Goodstadt and Dr. Henry Redlus, her companion until his death shortly after his 100th birthday. She was grateful for their companionship, support, and generosity. She was grateful, too, for the welcoming community at Kensington Place, her residence for the last 2 years, and she and her family so appreciated the comfort and care she received at the James Cancer Hospital. She will be missed by all whose lives she touched, and she touched many. She is survived by her children, Carol Chomsky (Steve Liss) and Jack Chomsky (Susan Gellman), grandchildren Aaron Liss, Emma Liss (Tyjuan) Morrow, Ben Gellman-Chomsky, Audrey (Sahar) Zada, and Carol's adopted sister, Jaki Cottingham-Zierdt. Funeral services will be held at 10:00 am Tuesday, September 18 at Epstein Memorial Chapel, 3232 E. Main St., Columbus, OH. Interment will be held at Eternal Light Memorial Garden in Florida on Friday. The family will receive visitors at Jack and Susan's home in Bexley from 5-9 pm on Thursday, September 20. Memorials to Congregation

Tifereth Israel in Columbus or the charity of your choice.

Cemetery

Eternal Light Memorial Garden

11520 State Road 7

Boynton Beach, FL, 33437

Events

SEP **Funeral Service** 10:00AM

18

Epstein Memorial Chapel

3232 E. Main Street, Columbus, OH, US

Comments



“ A webcast video has been added.



Epstein Memorial Chapel - September 18, 2018 at 09:57 AM



“ Thank you Jack for allowing us to be with you all today. Love to everyone there. - Ariel
(watching from Chicago)

Ariel - September 18, 2018 at 09:00 AM



“ Very loving memorial services
To all the family our prayers are with you!!!

Roxzanna Mosby - September 20, 2018 at 01:13 PM



“ To Carol and family,

I have the most wonderful memories of your mother from when we were adolescents in Great Neck. To me, she was warm, friendly, easy to talk to and fun. I remember her putting on makeup for me before attending a Sweet 16 costume party. Her skills really made me look Asian to match the kimono I was wearing.

May her memory be an eternal blessing and a comfort to everyone whose life she touched.

Karen Drucker Stern

Karen Drucker Stern - September 20, 2018 at 11:25 AM



“ She was more than an adopted mom to me; she was Mom. When we first met I called her Mrs. Chomsky and, with her typically generous spirit, she said, "I understand you're Carol's sister now. Call me Mom." And she was from that point on – lots of advice, lovingly given, but never judgment. She'd say, "You have to listen to me. I'm your Mother!" She welcomed me into the family with open arms. That was 30 years ago.

While I will remember her for her wisdom, caring, compassion, generosity, creativity, loyalty, humor, many talents, and incredible love, I mostly will hold on to her amazing gift of joy. Her joy was infectious. It was impossible not to smile and to carry that joy in my heart and that smile in my mind's eye well beyond the time we were physically together.

The last time I spoke with her I told her that when she was gone from this world the stars would never shine again quite as brightly because without her here all the bling would be gone. But I'm reminded of an Eskimo legend that says, "Perhaps they are not the stars but rather openings in Heaven where the love of our dear ones pours through and shines down upon us to let us know they are happy." I pray that you are happy, Mom. I pray that you are in Dad's arms once again. You said many times that's what you were hoping for and looking forward to. And, if that's the case, I will look to the stars not to see if the bling is gone because you are not here, but to enjoy their radiance as a sign that you are happy, pain free, at peace, and reveling in God's joy – the joy you so often brought into the lives of all those around you.

There is a Dakota proverb that states, "They have not died who live on in the hearts and lives of others." Because of that proverb, in Dakota tradition it is important to choose one aspect of a loved one who passes on and take that aspect on into one's own character as a sign of respect and honor for the loved one. To honor you, Mom, I will choose to take into my character the practice of sharing your gift of joy with others. And, in that way, you will live on as long as I have breath. Nina pidaymaya ye, my beloved Mother. Ecin wacyake kte. Cante ciyekte.

Posted on behalf of Jaki

Jaki Cottingham-Zierdt - September 19, 2018 at 08:57 AM



“ Jack, my condolences to you and your family. May you find comfort in your memories of your mother. May her memory be for a blessing.

Jeni Harris Hirschorn

Jeni Harris Hirschorn - September 18, 2018 at 04:46 PM



“ Aunt Doris definitely enjoyed life...my memories of her include how she was always out on the dance floor, no matter what the music, and trying to get others out there with her. She was an artist, not just on the dance floor, or teaching the kids her trademark games, but also with the birthday cards she sent. I can't think of anyone who would better describe a life well lived than Aunt Doris.

--Bobbi Newman

Bobbi Newman - September 18, 2018 at 09:36 AM



“ Dear Jack,
Thinking of you during this difficult time
Eileen & Elliot Reiff

Eileen Kohn Reiff - September 17, 2018 at 07:29 PM