

Dona Pauline Pieros Williams Robinson

November 29, 1929 ~ August 1, 2023

Mark and Scott. My deepest condolences to you two, the last remaining of the great Greenwood drive, Pieros/Williams clan. What a gift your mother was. We were all raised by a collective village back then, and your wonderful mother was a rock to us all. Quiet, principled, and kind beyond description. I would brown nose her to no end telling her how much I loved her “Mrs. W specials” until she would finally open the cookie jar and with her gracious Greek smile, lay a chocolate chip walnut cookie on the table and watch me devour it as she silently grinned. She laughed without judgement as your Aunt visited from Louisiana, and we would mimic her thick southern drawl, “Yawl wanna coke?” So many great memories from the Williams house, but none better than your mother presiding over the chaos with her combination overly kind/no nonsense demeanor. Her inner strength was incomparable. How she dealt with more tragedy than one human should ever endure is an inspiration. The last time I saw Geddy lying in bed in Gunnison was unbearable. Seeing your mother’s expression was almost worse. I could go on and on about how grateful I was to know her, one of many mothers we all seemed to have in the old neighborhood, but no one knows better than you how fortunate you were to have her. Godspeed Mrs. Williams. And thank you for not telling George when we snuck his pipe tobacco in the 5th grade. Planet earth is a notch or two less without you. But heaven just gained an angel.

- Ralph Bakker