



Donna M. Federico of Schaumburg

April 1, 1927 - February 12, 2018

Donna M. Federico, nee Rash, age 90, of Schaumburg, Illinois and Salem, South Carolina.

Donna slipped away peacefully on Monday, February 12th of 2018. She had been a Chicago area resident since 2011 after moving north from South Carolina to live near family.

Donna was born in Cleveland, Ohio on April 1, 1927 and graduated from Collinwood High School in 1945. She married Lou Federico in 1950. He predeceased her in 1999. Donna and Lou raised their family in Shaker Heights, Ohio, but also lived in Solon, Bainbridge, and Twinsburg Ohio before retiring to Lake Keowee in South Carolina. Donna was a golfer, bridge player and a lover of all things chocolate, but her greatest joy was her family.

She is survived by her children; Deb Shanfeld (Art) of Barrington, Illinois, Holly Crowther (Bob) of Simsbury, Connecticut, and Michael Federico (Anna) of Hewitt, New Jersey as well as grandchildren Brian, Betsy, Steven, Tori, Meri, Eric and Alex and great-grandchildren Olivia and Callie. Her family will gather in Chicago on February 24 to celebrate her long and wonderful life.

Our family and friends are spread far and wide, so in lieu of travel to a central locale, we would appreciate your sharing a memory or photo of our mom on

this website:

<http://www.morizzofuneralhome.com/obituaries/Donna-Federico/#!/TributeWall>

Should you wish to honor Donna in a special way, donations can be made to Habitat for Humanity International, 121 Habitat Street, Americus, GA 31709-3498 or <http://www.habitat.org>.

This Life Tributes page has been created to make it easy for Family and Friends to share memories, photos and videos. For further information about this funeral; please contact the Morizzo Funeral Directors at 847.752.6444.

Tribute Wall



“ *Donna M. Federico of Schaumburg*

November 04, 2022 at 06:54 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Mom*



Michael Federico - February 20, 2018 at 09:09 AM



Mom and Mike Ferrato during our last trip to South Carolina

Michael Federico - February 20, 2018 at 10:10 AM

PM

“ Dear Debbie, Holly, and Michael:

The picture of your mom shows her with the same smile I remember from when you first moved to Shaker Heights. Debbie and I were in the fourth grade (I think) and we immediately became friends, spending time at each other's houses after school and on the weekends. When we had Saturday night sleepovers we went to religious school with whichever family was hosting, so sometimes I went to church with Debbie and sometimes she went to synagogue with me. Both of our families encouraged this interfaith experience, which was a bit unusual at the time. On winter afternoons we sometimes skated on the frozen pond at Lomond and went back to the Federicos for hot chocolate. Mrs. Federico (and Mr. Federico) always welcomed me with open arms.

Debbie and I grew apart over the years as elementary school friends often do, but I occasionally ran into Mrs. Federico at the library and she filled me in on how you were all doing. I'm glad that she had a long life and was with family at the end.

*B'shalom,
Patti Morgenstern-Clarren*

Patti Morgenstern-Clarren - February 17, 2018 at 11:20 AM

NM

“ I knew your mom a shorter time but had some good laughs and fun meals out with her. My mom and I had a few of those amazing umbrellas drinks at lunch with Donna and Deb after she moved up to Illinois. Donna was a remarkable women for her kids and husband. Her wit was fast and her love was always present for her children. She must of seen so much in her long life, and left knowing her family was strong and united for her safe passage. Now she gets to see so many friends and family that went before her. And now gets to shine down more love on grandchildren born and yet to come.

Nancy Munao - February 16, 2018 at 02:06 PM

“Ooohhh Michael...”

My Mom passed earlier this week.

*Not unexpected. A week in the hospital, a week in hospice,
comfortable, peaceful.
Just as she wanted.*

She was a piece of me. I am part Dad, Part Mom, part Me.

*My most vivid memories of Mom can be summed up in her two
words:*

“Ooohhh Michael...”

*While I pondered the punctuation here, I realized that it has many
forms and intonations as I heard it so many times over the years,
when I ...*

- *Was a premie C-section baby, so while I am not sure, this was probably the first time I heard it*
- *Sat in in my laundry pail with my sun hat (famous baby pic)*
- *Said “I wanna sleep with da girls” when I got my own room*
- *Put my pedal fire truck in the garbage*
- *Dumped the trash, including a full vacuum cleaner bag, down the stairs*

- *Worried her - a whole volume by itself*
 - o *On my homemade Mini bike*
 - o *Wrestled – she never could watch*
 - o *Got Home late – routinely (no surprise to any of you)*
 - o *Had Beer breath*
 - o *Went to Canada for Senior Project – and rolled my Jeep in a ditch (accompanied by many, many I told you sos over the years)*

- *Counted over a dozen of these just on the two day move from South Carolina to Chicago*

- *Made her Proud – I like to think its a similar sized volume*
 - o *Became a camp counselor at Camp Adanac in Canada*
 - o *Got accepted early decision to RPI*
 - o *Called her numerous times and said “thank you for borning me!” – Almost always from the top of a mountain*

The last time, I called was from the top of Jay Peak on my Birthday/Tax day trip. I facetimed her. I think I was more blown away that it was working where I was than my technically adept elderly mother was. I gave her a live, first person view of a trip down a bump run. After the obligatory “Oh Michael...” her first comment was “Michael, do you know you ski with your mouth open?” ... “yes Mom, that’s because I can’t breathe through this nose you gave me!”

Mom made me a better person. Sometimes by example, sometimes not. She was raised by the Thompson women after all. She had chutzpah. She stalked and married a divorced Eyetalian man, certainly against both families’ wishes. And then decided Not to live in the Italian neighborhood with the other brothers. Our move to Shaker Heights certainly shaped our lives, and our children’s lives.

And Mom is responsible for my love of cars, my lead foot, and my love of music. We were raised with Babs (Barbara Streisand), Burt Bacharach, Sammy Davis and the Fifth Dimension. I’ll never forget her asking for a copy of Santana’s Supernatural, because she liked “Put Your Lights On” (featuring Everlast).

She had overpowering FOMO that all babies of the family have (Mom, Dad, and me). And that lead to her belief that your reach should exceed your grasp – taking a risk to get where you want to be – and having faith that “we will make it work”.

Sure makes it a fun ride.

Thanks for bornin’ me Mom. Love you, Miss you.

(Oh) Michael

Michael Federico - February 15, 2018 at 11:45 PM

SF

I am so sorry to hear this . When Sarah and Sammy were young your mom was a big part of their lives. My prayers go out to your family.
Sheree Ferrato

sheree ferrato - February 16, 2018 at 09:32 AM

MS

What a beautiful tribute, Michael! I always knew that precious little boy hanging on my window sill would be extra special! And HE IS!!

Mary Ellen Stockford - February 17, 2018 at 12:34 PM

CP

Well said, favorite son, well said.

Cousin Patty - February 19, 2018 at 08:39 PM

BA

Hope her memorial service was as fitting a tribute to her as your "oh Michael" message above. RIP Mrs. Federico.

Bill Amirault - February 25, 2018 at 07:52 AM

MW

“*Rest In Peace with Papa Lou. Even though she scared me to death sometimes with just a look, Donna had a soft side which I discovered when I brought her cupcakes. I'll miss her Sunday visits at Deb & Art's.*



Marie Witt - February 15, 2018 at 04:18 PM

RS

“ So many memories came flooded in, when I read of Donna's passing! We took trips together -- Lou helped remodel the basement (where we learned some NEW Italian words!) -- Debby 'sat' with the boys often -- watching Debby, Holly, and Michael grow-- just day to day 'living'! It all seems like yesterday! That was precious to us -- the "living in Shaker Heights"! Praying for peace and comfort for each of you!! Don and Mary Ellen Stockford --- and sons!



Rev. DONALD STOCKFORD - February 15, 2018 at 02:53 PM

HC

“ 4 files added to the album Mom



Holly Crowther - February 15, 2018 at 12:40 PM