Pani Lila Rappe

December 30, 1923 – November 8th, 2021 November 15th, 2021

Patriot, Heroine, Matriarch, Professional, Leader, Role Model, Friend

So, "With All Due Respect"

Pani Rappe, would be the only way I knew, to address her. Maybe, when my mom and I would talk about her, Pani Lila, They were Best Friends, and I'm sorry to say, "but with all due respect" they gossiped a lot.

She connected to each individual, her memory was so good, she could relate to each one with an endearing familiarity that made you feel comfortable and at ease talking with her.

I think back about how far Pani Rappe has come and what she went through, and what friends she made, and the records she kept, and the volume of memories that she was able to retrieve.

Each one of us, / you, has his or her own individual memory of Pani Rappe, so created with your own time and experience with her.

Mine are only from my entire lifetime.

In one of my recent visits with Pani Rappe at Oak Park she told me of how she remembered first meeting my mother, just after the War, on a mobilization in the back of a Troop Transport Truck. They were being evacuated from different areas and brought together on their way to reunite with their men. She was so detailed in her impression of her. My mother told me some, but this really filled in the gaps.

Pan Zbyszek Rappe became a colleague and good friend of my father, Marian, as they served together in the Allied Forces. Armour and Transport Division among other things.

They were later assigned to the Resettlement Corps. and at the time Pan Zbyszek was sent with a convoy to bring my mother and his son, my brother Irek, along with other refugees, to Western Germany, to reunite after 7 years apart during the war.

That's where and when Pani Lila Radomska, (later Rappe), met my mother.

Was it a deliberate effort by both officers to retrieve their spouses at the same time? If only I could ask some more? But alas, it remains history, and not herstory any longer.

The two families became best Friends all the way from Europe.

Going back to Poland, even if they could, did not relieve those there from going through more oppression and hardship compared to here in the land of opportunity, freedom, comfort and plenty.

They ended up in Windsor together and remained friends.

They with Mrs. Giera and a few others were the charter members and co-founders of the Polski Klub Towarzyski that is 70 years running.

There was such a quick bond through such (upheaval, uncertain) times.

They were both young, intelligent, courageous, determined, quick thinking, and sociable, but desperate survivors. How that fate kept their common friendship for the rest of their lives is admirable and enviable.

How we can embrace a lifelong friend is a treasure and as rewarding as family. They are family.

Chris and I are the same age, and born in Canada.

However the circumstances turned out to come to Canada, I thank my Lucky Stars they chose Windsor area to Born me and live here and give the freedom to future generations.

New Topic

She set the bar high both in accomplishments and Expectations.

The Lifestyle in Maintaining the Home, the Heritage and Tradition... Centered around the Family, Caring for and supporting Parents, raising Children, all with an Education Career and Leadership, ...

nu i ten Polski Klub Towarzyski. Siediemdzisiant jakies Lat. Dlugi czas, napweno.

This Polish Social Club of over seventy Years, ... long Time.

The 50 Year Anniversary of the Polish Social Club, marked a special tribute and celebration of the history of Polish Cultural Heritage and elite friendships made. 70 Years is dedication, persistence, commitment and Leadership.

I will let Others will speak to that.

New Topic:

The elders, that generation from serving in the Second World War are gone, so the next generation is old too! Just not in the 90's or 100's. But even if we have expectations of making it that far, that's just 27 or so years left.

You're It Now! Your turn, to have everyone WATCH YOU GET OLD.

You'll continue raising those little saplings to become the big old chestnuts that we are, and Ten (10) more years will go by in a minute.

The grandchildren and great grandchildren have had the privilege of knowing the one responsible for the seeds of who they are and who they will become.

We always have the expectation that there's still time left, time to visit, time to talk, time to ask for answers, because today is much like yesterday and tomorrow should be the same.

But Life is like a roll of toilet paper, the closer it gets to the end the faster it goes. The squares are measured, each one the same like days wrapped around the inner circle of life.

At the beginning, when young, you barely get a quarter turn from one square, one by one they stretch out.

And some get the single roll, others get the double, then there's the Value roll, you know the ones, the extra Large roll, the Jumbo Roll like 3 rolls,

but at 97 ... That's The Mega Roll.

You say you're on a roll, but be Careful, of what size roll you're on. @

But with all due respect ...

She was that particular Lady, with Class, elegance, intelligence and poise, that others admired, recognized and wanted to be like.

She survived war's ordeals, became a Patriot and we'd be astonished by that She made her home and Family in Canada and We thank her for that She became Educated and a professional and We respect her for that She Championed the Klub Towarzyski and We admire her for that She Brought family and people together and We embrace her for that She was a Dear friend and we love her for that.

And now look at her family, how close to her each was. And so, we can see her in each one of the Children and Grandchildren as she lives on in them!

Now, We are here to say good bye, farewell, and remember the Legacy.

Patriot, Heroine, Matriarch, Professional, Leader, Role Model, Friend

And truly ... "With all due respect"

Rest in Peace, with Dignity and Honour as your Legacy, Your Generations pay tribute and memorialize your Life and Contribution. Pani Rappe, You are a Great Lady.