



## Dolores M.(Anderson) Nauman

January 4, 1938 - May 26, 2019

Dolores M. Nauman, 89, of Townsend, passed away on May 26, 2019 at Apple Valley in Ayer Ma. of natural causes.

Dolores was born in Fitchburg Ma to Lawrence & Dorothy Anderson on January 04, 1930. She married Herbert T Nauman on November 7th when she was in her 20's. Dolores worked as a Driver's Education teacher for Mikes Auto School for many years before starting her own business Townsend Limousine service. She was a giver of her home and heart to a countless numbers of state children during her life. Dolores loved going on camping trips to Maine and being in the outdoors. Most of all she loved her family more than anything and will be missed dearly.

Dolores is preceded in death by her Husband Herbert Nauman, her son Herbert Nauman Jr, her daughter Dorothy Houle and her grandson Billy Houle and Bryant Shepard.

Dolores is survived by her children & their spouses: Anne & Wallace Wilson, Linda (Nauman) & Richard Farley, Celeste Gallagher & Brian Fitzgerald, and Lawrence & Christie Nauman. Her Grandchildren Daniel Houle, Jennifer Shepard, Michael & Sarah Wilson, Faith & Aaron Stowell Jr, Mathew & Missi Gallagher, Amy & Scott Sauvageau, Jessica & Keith Goguen, Hannah & Chris Perigny and David Nauman. Great-Grandchildren, Suzanne Schroth, Paul Schroth Jr, Tyler and Emma Wilson, Alexander and Chloe Schilling, Oliver Stowell, Olivia, Colin, Caleb Gallagher, Katie Ann Sauvageau, Harper Goguen and many more.

A Graveside services will be held on Wednesday, June 5th, 11:00AM at Hillside Cemetery, Townsend, MA

Should you go first and I remain to walk the road alone  
I'll live in memory's garden dear with happy days we've known  
In spring I'll wait for roses red, when fades the lilacs bloom  
And in early fall when brown leaves fall, I'll catch a glimpse of you

Should you go first and I remain, for battles to be fought  
Each thing you've touched along the way, will be a hallowed spot  
I'll hear your voice I'll see your smile though blindly I may grope  
The memory of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope  
Beyond the sunset, oh blissful morning  
When with our savior, heaven is begun  
Earth's toiling ended, oh glory dawning  
Beyond the sunset when day is done  
Should you go first and I remain, to finish with the scroll  
No lessening shadows shall ever creep in to make this life seem droll  
We've known so much of happiness, we've had our cup of joy  
And memory is one gift of God that death cannot destroy  
I want to know each step you take that I may walk the same  
For someday down that lonely road, you'll hear me call your name  
Should you go first and I remain, one thing I'll have you do  
Walk slowly down that long long path, for soon I'll follow you  
In that fair homeland, we'll know no parting  
Beyond the sunset for ever more

# Comments

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“ Mom you were one of the strongest woman I know selfless I have missed you the past few years now after waiting for 49 years to see jr I'm sure your heart is healed

**anne wilson** - May 30, 2019 at 06:34 PM

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“ I love you Mom so much more than any words can say...rest in peace celeste

**Celeste Gallagher** - May 29, 2019 at 08:00 AM

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“ I am going to miss you so much Gram, I could talk to you about anything and have so many memories of camping and you teaching me things. I'm glad I spent everyday with you throughout childhood. I love you so much

**Faith Stowell** - May 28, 2019 at 09:39 AM