MOTHER FROM PAGE A1

"commando" style. Over time,

"commando" style. Over time, musicle weakness spread from titeir feet and legs upward, until they indi trouble breath-ing and swallowing. By the time each of the five turned 9, they were filed thasing to carry there one, get them dressed in the automing and in the entry the statistic of the devise statistic of the statistic of the devise statistic of the statistic of the devise statistic of the statistic of the statistic devised for them.

school for them. A small, thin woman, she found strength in the three

A small, thin wordan, she found strenghl in the three things she says got here family through very trying times: faith, family togetherness and a sense of humor. Tim, for instance, was the 'Jost child' Twice, the family accidentally left him behind. 'And you know it's three strikes and you're out,' Doredhy said with a laugh. When the Detroit Tigers won the Word's Series in 1968, the boys weren't able to attend Kiswanis brought them caps and balloons and everyone watched the game, at the ' Cencer house.' Loaded up the

watched the game as me Cencer house. "Afterward, I loaded up the boys in the van and we drove around the neighborhood to celebrate," Dorothy said. COURAGE

THE ESSAY

THE ESSAY Some kids would shy away; unsure how to relate to chil-dren with disabilities. Steve Kowalski, who lived two doors down, remembers playing with Kenny yeans ago. Now 38 and a reporter for the Oxford Eccentric, Kowalski still feels the impact on his life of grow-ing up around such an extraor-dinsy family. Though Kenny couldn't run faster or jump higher than the rest of the boys on the block, just making these movements made him feel part of the gang' Kowalski recently wrote. "Even elimbing basement stairs with Kenny was fun. Kenny's leg muscles started deteriorating and weren't strong enough to walk up so he'd crawio na li fours. I would imitate him - anything to tum imitate him - anything to turn stair climbing into an adven-

ture." As Kenny's leg muscles weakened, however, he wasn't able to keep up with his play-mate. Kowalski admits he did what other 5-year-olds would probably do when a playmate couldn't keep up. He found

cutors, nos, tori and un. "Well, while I was abandon-ing Kenny as a tirend, his mother, Dorthy Cencer, never left his side," Kowalski wrote. "We live in ar era in which women choose to abort babies who are considered an 'incom-venience." The Cencers were open to life even though even though chances were their next off-sping may not be perfect in man's eyes. They always trust-ed, however, that all babies are perfect in off-sere and the barrow of the theorem Dorothy will be homored at the May of Right Life-Lifespan Mohiter's Day Award Dinner." COUBAFF

COURAGE While she's looking forward to being reunited with the Kowalckis and other family and friends, Dorothy remains a very shy, modest person. While others might look upon her as a "super Nom," sine sees her som as the true heroes. They had courage with a cepital (2" she and proudly. It was not one big tangedy. It was just part of 1. Rick, for instance, remained committed to attending col-lege, even though he was gravely III. He received his digloma from Finnkin High School while a patient at St. Mary Mercy Hospital. When David died, Rick asked his mother to bring one of the hish excled graduation

When David died, Rick saked his muther to hring one, of his high school graduation photos, which he left in his brother's casket. The note he inscribed read: "Think of me often, Dave. Hielp me to go as far as I can." Eight months later, just days after reminding his mother to make sure he was enrolled at Schooleraft Colleye, Rick fol-lowed his brother. Dorothy believes her boys took some comfort knowing they hed lowed his brother. Dorothy believes her boys took some comfort knowing they had family members waiting for them in heaven, including their grandfather, who passed



away in 1969. The boys didn't blcker among themselves, and no one ever expressed resentment toward the two healthy chil-dren. Will facing the prospect of death, their minds were sharp and their spirits remained high. The toughest days happened just before each boy had to go from walking under his own power to wheelchairs. They'd adjust quickly, though; retting a new wheelchair got to be like getting a new can.

adjust quickly, thought, greiting a new wheelchair got to be like getting a new car. Dorotly has bigh praise for the Muscular Dystrophy Association. "Muscular Dystrophy was great to us. The only thing they didn't come up with was a cure, and they were working on that." A mother who believes firm-by that every child deserve a matural birth and a natural death, Dorothy was grateful her sons didn't have to endure the trauma of feeding tubes; each was able to feed himself until the last. "I think the Lord was good to cur sons," she said. "Ye thank God for allowing us to be thele parents. I consider it a complianent we got to take care of them."

of them." After Kenny passed away, Dorothy started caring for her alling mother-in-taw. The Cencers moved to North Carolina for nine years, where Tom enjoyed golfing and Dörothy racked up 6,300 vol-unteer hours and earned the North Carolina Governor's Award.

North Carolina Governors Award. The couple moved back to Michigan, settling in Farmington Hills to be closer to their six grandchildren. Since then, Dorothy's had some health problems – isododing coursel surgering

including several surgeries. She talks about them in mat-She taks about them in mat-ter-of-fact tones, always with a smile and a laugh, and won-ders if God isn't somewhere shaking his head even as He



The following is the Right to Life-Lifespan's winning essay, written by Steve Kowalski:

essay, written by sieve Kowalski Couple of houses away in our Livonia neighborhood. He was just one of the guys. Though Kenny couldn't run faster or jump higher than the rest of the boys on the block, just making these movements made him feel part of the gang. Even elimbing basement starins with Kenny was fun. Kenny's leg muscles started deteriorating and weren't strong enough to walk up so he'd crawt on all fours. I would imitue him - anything would imitate him - anything to turn stair climbing into an

ndventure. In a family afflicted by

In a family afflicted by muscular dystrophy, perhaps Kenny knew the inevitable, even in pre-school. I am sorry to say a wheel-chair replaced me as a con-stant companion of Kenny's. Rather than stay Kenny's friend, as my parents prod-ded, i did what many 5-year-olds would do. Find Someone else to run, jump and throw a ball with. What does Kenny have to do with my 2003 Right to Life Lifespan Mother of the Year nomination? Well, while I was abandon-

Well, while I was abandoning Kenny as a friend, his mother, Dorothy Cencer, never left his side. Dorothy had lots of practice. Of the seven children - all

Sons - born to Tom and Dorothy Cencer, five had MD and spent many of their years in wheelchairs, Kenny was the youngest of the

was the youngest of the bunch. God called the five boys home before they were out of their teens. For zeveral decades now, Dorotby and Tom and their surviving sons, Steve and Tum Jr., haven't had to go outside the family to find a Communion of Saints in Heaven: Richard, David, Timothy, Ronald and Kenneth.

Kenneth. We live in an era in which women choose to abort babies who are considered an "inconvenience". The Cencers were open to life even though chances were their

has supported her through trying times. In no way, shape or form does Dorothy take on the demeanor of someone who feels sorry about a past filled

next offspring may not be perfect in man's eyes. They always trusted, however, that all babies are perfect in God's dldn't win every hand, of course. It was the only place you'd hear her complain about the cards she was dealt.

always trasted, however, that all babies are perfect in Gold eyes. Many parents look forward to the day they can take pho-tographs or videotape their endfren attending the high school prou and making the long-awaited walk across the graduation stage. For five of the Cencer children, dancing was out of the question in their teens, let alone walking. The boys couldn't play organized sports but they lowed their hometown teams, especially the Red Wings -lowed their hometown teams, especially the Red Wings -tong before it was fashion-able to call Detroit Hockeytown. Through it all, Dorothy mever lost her Catholic faith. She never got mad at God. Despite all her responsibili-ties at home, she was always a regular at church func-tions. Dorothy wanted a Catholic duction for her children, including the boys with MD. It wasn't uncommon to see her carry her children up the three flights of stafrs at St. Michael Skool before their special needs, and lack of an levator and ramp. made

special needs, and lack of an clevator and ramp, made attendance there impossible. Jesus said pick up your cross and follow me.

Partensky, also made regular

visits. Dorothy was a leader in the St. Michael Women's Guild and a joy for other members to be around. Sh loved the camaraderic of monthly Friday Night Pinochie Parties at Guild members' homes. Dorothy

with challenges, loss and no small measure of sadness. On the contrary, she considers herself a full seven times blessed by children who filled her life and heart with love.

deal. Dorothy could have taken it casy in her retirement from "motherhood", but ter mothering nature extended to nursing homes in the vestern suburbs where she volunteered many hours for the sick and elderly long after her last child with MD norsed away

passed away. When Tom and Dorothy

When Torn and Dorothy bought a retirement home in North Carolina she was very active in her church's Christian Service activities. The Cencers returned to the Detroit area in recent years where it's casire to see their sons, Steve and Tom, and grandchildren. Father Meenhill, the priset at their Farmington, lights up when he hears Dorothy's name, knowing the trials she has experienced and the witness she is to her faith. Dorothy attended daily

Dorothy attended daily Mass at St. Gerald until a fall Mass at St. Geraid until a fail in the winter put her in the hospital, Father Mcenhill said. Not as mobile, but back at home after the hospital stay, she usually makes it to St. Geraid for Sunday Mass. Father Mcenhill brings her Communica from Lings for

Father Meenhill brings he Communion from time to time and Dorothy providly pulls out the family photo album, showing pictures of the children, living and deceased. Her love of life, like the photos, is also on display. "She keeps her smile and sense of humor, she's good with puns," Father Meenhill said of Dorothy. "To have such a good spirit despite the tragediex in her life, she is a real fighter."

The second secon

"It was great," she said, smil-ing broadly. "It just didn't last long enough."

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Farmington Community Library and the Michigan Small Business & Technology Development Center will offer a free small business workshop

a free small business workshop at 7 pm. Tuesday, April 29 at the Farmington Hills Library, 32737 W. 12 Mile. The program will highlight resources available through the U.S. Small Business Administration and the Michigan Small Business & Technology Development Center, the State of Michigan and through the Farmington households in the U.S. This database is available free through the Library. To sign up, call (248) 553-0300.



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cross and follow me. Dorothy, a tiny woman with a heart as big as any, knew that also meant pick up your sons. And to think, sometimes we dread changing our babys next diaper. Many parents push their children to church. Dorothy was no different, hut she did it literally and her boys grew to love the sacraments, just like her.

like her. Fortunately the boys grew up in an era when doctors still made house calls. Their spiritual doctors at St. Michael, Fathers Forish and