



## Josephine G. Kornatowski

October 15, 1917 - December 17, 2005

Josephine Petrus Kornatowski, 88, of Syracuse, New York died Saturday, December 17, 2005 at Community General Hospital in Syracuse.

Josephine was born October 15, 1917 in Old Forge, Pennsylvania, the daughter of John and Josephine Petrus. She lived in Syracuse most of her life and was a communicant of St. James Church. She was very proud of her Polish heritage. She traveled to Poland, enjoyed Polish music and dancing.

Josephine was predeceased by her husband, John Z. Kornatowski who died in 1977 and a granddaughter, Sondra Kornatowski who died in 1998.

Survivors: Three sons, Richard J. Kornatowski of Syracuse, New York, Walter C. (Karen) Kornatowski of East Syracuse, New York and Frank S. (Cathy) Kornatowski of Syracuse, New York; two daughters, Jo-Ann (Ross) Gravatt of Syracuse, New York and Debra A. Huber of Cicero, New York; one sister, Agnes Niezabytowski of Syracuse, New York; seven grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren; several nieces and nephews.

Services: Tuesday, December 20, 2005, 8:30 a.m. at Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home, Inc., Syracuse and 9:00 a.m. in St. James Church, 4845 S. Salina Street, Syracuse.

Burial: St. Mary's Cemetery, 4100 E. Genesee Street, DeWitt, New York.

Calling Hours: Monday, December 19, 2005, 4:00-7:00 p.m., at Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home, Inc., 4612 S. Salina Street.

Contributions: Hospice of CNY, 990 Seventh North Street, Liverpool, New York 13088.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Josephine G. Kornatowski*



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**Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home** - December 17, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *I feel privileged to have known such a kind, funny and lovely lady. Rest in peace Jo, you were loved by so many.*

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December 19, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dear Mom, You have given me so many wonderful, happy memories of our times together. From cutting off my pant legs to the kind love you showed me every time we were together. It is those memories that will remind me of you when I see your picture or hear gentle breezes call your name and feel a touch in my heart because we shared our time together. I know that God will hold you close by His side and feel the love that you have shared with all of us. I have never said Goodbye to those I have loved. Suffice to say, "I'll see you later." With all my love, your "son"-in-law, Bill*

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December 18, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ When somebody dies, a cloud turns into an angel, and flies up to tell God to put another flower on a pillow. A bird gives the message back to the world, and sings a silent prayer that makes the rain cry. People disappear, but they never really go away. The spirits up there put the sun to bed, wake up grass, and spin the earth in dizzy circles. Sometimes you can see them dancing in a cloud during the day-time, when they're supposed to be sleeping. They paint the rainbows and also the sunsets and make waves splash and tug at the tide. They toss shooting stars and listen to wishes. And when they sing wind songs, they whisper to us, don't miss me too much. The view is nice and I'm doing just fine. - Ashley Our Deapest Sympathy to you and your family. Brad & Cindy Klodowski

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December 18, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ Josephine G. Kornatowski

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December 18, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ I just wanted to say how much I will miss my great grandma I loved her very much. Samantha

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December 18, 2005 at 12:00 AM