



Mary Ann Dolewa

April 3, 1946 - January 2, 2017

Mary Ann Dolewa, age 70 of Conshohocken, a retired FBI analyst, died on Monday, January 2nd, 2017. She was born in Norristown on April 3, 1946 daughter of Stella (Lewandowski) Dolewa and the late Anthony Dolewa.

Mary Ann graduated from St. Matthew High School Class of 1964. She was employed by the FBI in Philadelphia for over 42 years. During her long and accomplished career, she worked on many high profile cases such as: Oklahoma City Bombing, The Unabomber Case, Abortion Clinic Bombings and the 911 command center. Mary Ann was a friendly woman who was well known by the people of Conshohocken, as she liked to walk as much as possible. She will be sorely missed by all who knew her.

Beside her mother Stella, she is survived by: a brother Gene (Rosemary) Dolewa; an aunt, Wanda Marinello; a nephew, Jay (Cindy) Causerano; a niece, Kristina Dougherty; 6 great nieces and nephews; and several cousins.

Relatives and friends may pay respects on Saturday morning, January 7th, from 9-10:50am at the William A. Moore Funeral Home, 708 Fayette St., Conshohocken. A Catholic service will commence at 11am in the funeral home. Interment is private.

Events

JAN **Morning Visitation** 09:00AM - 10:50AM

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William A. Moore Funeral Home
708 Fayette Street, Conshohocken, PA, US, 19428

JAN **Service** 11:00AM

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Comments



“ My most heartfelt condolences to Mrs. Dolewa, Gene, and the entire family. Forty-four years ago on 1/2/73, I met Mary Ann as she was my first supervisor at the FBI. From the moment I met her as a scared 19 year old, she put me at ease immediately and she was just incredible to work for. Our friendship developed over the years and the last years of her Bureau career she worked on the squad for which I was the secretary. Boy, did we have laughs constantly!!! Mary Ann, Leanne and myself ate lunch every day and when she retired, my days just weren't as fun-filled and I really missed her a lot. I always tell the story how the first thing she did every day was turn on her radio. She sat two rows across from me and every now and then, when you'd least expect it, Mary Ann would belt out a tune, so caught up in the music. I'd stick my head up and yell "Mare!" and she'd stick her head up, "What!." I'd say "you KNOW you're not alone in the room, right?" All the agents would start to laugh - it was great. To this day, every time I hear "Dominick the Christmas Donkey" I think of Mare because that one she'd ALWAYS sing all the way through out loud. Thanks for the memories Mary Ann - and thank you for your friendship. You are loved and missed. Joanne Squires

Joanne Squires - January 04, 2017 at 08:41 PM