



## HELEN NEVERS

October 23, 1916 - August 28, 2007

Helen Nevers died peacefully on August 28th at the home she shared with her daughter Roberta Nevers in New York City. She was 90 years old, and suffered from congestive heart failure.

She was born and raised in New Britain, one of nine children of Pauline and Wladislaw Perzan. In addition to her daughter Roberta, she is survived by her sister Mrs. Ann Smith of New Britain, and numerous nephews and nieces.

She was the widow of Stanley Peter Nevers. Her second daughter, Rebecca, died in April 2005 of complications of lupus.

There will be a Mass of Christian Burial at St. John the Evangelist Church, Newington Avenue, on Saturday, September 8, at 10:00 AM . Burial will follow in Sacred Heart Cemetery. Her nephew Rev. Geoffrey Smith will officiate at the mass. Venskunas Funeral Home 670 Stanley St New Britain is in charge of arrangements. There are no calling hours.

The photo was taken at the end of June, while she was vacationing on the Connecticut shore.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Yellow Ribbon Fund, a nonprofit organization that helps injured service men and women and their families (7200 Wisconsin Ave., Bethesda, MD 20814). For online condolences plz go to [www.venskunasfuneralhome.com](http://www.venskunasfuneralhome.com)

# Events

---

**SEP**   **Service**   10:00AM

**8**

---

ST JOHN THE EVANGELIST  
NEW BRITAIN, CT, US

# Comments

---



“ Dear Roberta,

Thanksgiving has come and gone and Christmas is on the way, and the holidays will never be the same without Auntie Helen. She very graciously invited Jim and me to holiday dinners after our father died. Both of us will never forget these get-togethers--or being sent home with more food than we consumed during the actual dinners!

I will never forget her taking charge of getting me packed up for the move from New Britain to Wallingford. I don't think I would have made it without her. She was definitely a "take charge" person and an organizer to the Nth degree. I guess that goes back to her days as a sergeant in the Army during World War II. It made me--and still makes me--proud to say that my aunt was a sergeant in the Army. As the kids today would say, "How cool is that?"

I enjoyed her stories about the things that happened "years ago," even if I couldn't understand the Polish phrases that went along with them. I also enjoyed meeting some the the friends that she had from those years. I'll always remember her as a person who was always there to help, a lady of many hats--many, many hats--a loyal employee of Stanley Works, and the aunt who often came to our house on Friday nights to share with us funny stories, State Line potato chips, and several rounds of cards.

She is truly missed.

**Elise Plocharczyk** - December 02, 2007 at 04:58 PM