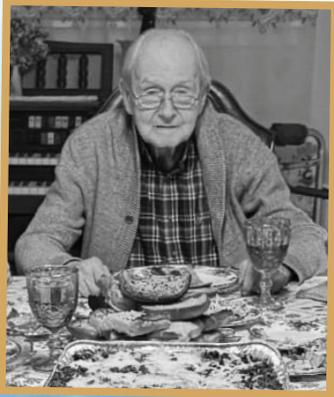


"If a man dies, can he live again?...
You will call, and I will answer you
You will long for the work of your hands."
~Job 14:14-15



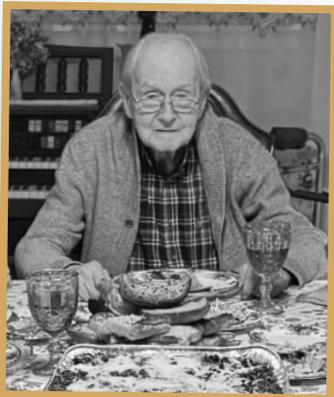
He Will Call
Song # 151

In Loving Memory



August Wilhelm Dolenski
September 14, 1932 - January 11, 2026

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September 14, 1932 - January 11, 2026

August Wilhelm Dolenski

was born in Hamburg Germany on September 4, 1932 to Adolph Dolenski and Elizabeth Schutte. He was raised in pre-war Germany with his siblings: Adolph, Liselelotte, Genenther, and Horste (all predeceased). He worked as a shoe maker in his teens.

After the war, a classmate's father was the editor of the newspaper who was writing an article about the new 'churches' that emerged. The editor double booked himself, so asked August to go check out the Kingdom Hall on his behalf. After the meeting, he asked one of the brothers a question that his minister said was a mystery of God. The brothers used the bible to answer his question and he accepted a bible study. Was baptized soon after.

August was invited to the US by his aunt. There he lived and worked on his aunts farm. He saved enough money to bring the rest of his family over. During the Korean War, he remained neutral and was assigned an orderly in the Hospital in Elgin, IL.

There he met Sally Ann Segert. They were married and had 4 children together: Elizabeth, Valerie, Cynthia, and Denise. Sally died in October 1968. Later he met Shirley Ann Fisher, they married. She had three children: Terry, Renee, William. They had one child together: Stephen. He worked as a locksmith.

August was one of the members of the congregation in Woodstock, IL when it started in a room above a store. There, he later participated in planning and building the first and second Kingdom Halls. He served as a Ministerial Servant and then an Elder.

He was a very kind, compassionate, and generous man. He is survived by 8 children, 21 grandchildren, 12 great-grandchildren, 1 great-great-grandchild.



*"Your dead will live...Awake and shout joyfully,
You residents in the dust! For your dew is the dew of the morning,
And the earth will let those powerless in death come to life."*

~Isaiah 26:19

Text

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