



Mrs. Theresa LaSalvia

December 20, 1918 - May 1, 2017

Theresa LaSalvia nee Gierak. Dearly Beloved Wife of the Late Jerry; Loving Mother of Donna (Richard) LaRocco, Pam (Kerry) Erber, and the Late Roberta Rebb. Cherished Grandmother of Dawn Ganassin and Nicholas LaRocco; Cherished Great Grandmother of Justin, Lauren, Sayge, Gianna, and Vincent; Dear Sister, Sister-in-Law, Aunt, and Friend of Many. Visitation Friday 9:30am at St. Patricia Church 9050 S. 86th ave Hickory Hills, IL until time of Mass 11am. Entombment Resurrection Mausoleum. In lieu of flowers donations to Holy Family Villa or Palos Community Hospice would be greatly appreciated. Please Visit Theresa's tribute at Carbonarafuneralhome.net 708-343-6161

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Theresa LaSalvia*

October 05, 2023 at 03:04 AM



“ *Mrs. Theresa LaSalvia*

September 08, 2022 at 03:08 AM

 Jan
LaRocco

“ I can’t remember a time when I didn’t know Theresa. We were neighbors for the first 26 years of my life. My brother Richard married Theresa’s daughter, Donna. She was like a second mother to me, grandmother, dear friend, all rolled into one person. I have so many wonderful memories of “Gram,” but the one that is most dear to me, is how she inspired me to want to bake. I remember observing her when she didn’t know I was looking, and she would be mixing up all the ingredients for her famous pound cake, or a pie, or one of the many amazing cookie she used to bake. In my house, we didn’t eat sweets so much, so when I’d go by Theresa’s house, there was always a cup of coffee waiting and a monster piece of cake, or whatever just came out of the oven that day. I always admired how everything she made was so delicious, and as I got older, realized it was another way for her to show her love to those around her. She made many of my birthday cakes, my graduation cakes, countless other things for my family and me. I wouldn’t be the baker I am today, and have such a love for the creative process of whipping up something new, and then sharing it with the people I love, just as Gram did. We would talk about recipes all the time and I’d give her my magazines so she could look at the pictures and the recipes. Gram would not hesitate to tell me when she liked something I baked her, and even when I baked a coffeecake in more recent years, she told me “not to necessarily make it again.” For some reason it didn’t meet with her approval. I will miss your Gram, and have many cherished of you that I carry in my heart. So comforted to know you are at peace and with your loved ones in heaven.

Jan LaRocco - May 05, 2017 at 02:29 PM

“ Dear Mom,

**Thank you for being the most loving, kindest, greatest, most understand mother.*

**Thank you for marrying my awesome father (your example of a great marriage is how I pattern my marriage).*

**Thank you for Donna and Bunny.*

**Thank you for teaching me right from wrong.*

**Thank you for teaching me self respect and how to respect others.*

**Thank you for giving me my strong faith in God, for without this I would not be able to cope without your smiling, warm, beautiful face and warm touch.*

**Thank you for holding my hand and being there and holding my hand while I recovered from cancer (You knew everything would be ok).*

**Thank you for all our wonderful, beautiful holidays.*

**Thank you for all the great recipes you gave me.*

**Thank you for our beautiful, warm, friendly home, a home where everyone was welcomed.*

**Thank you for helping me through Nursing School, and welcoming my study group to use our dining room table.*

**Thank you for being proud of me and always loving me unconditionally.*

**Thank you for our wonderful conversations, and our marathon shopping trips.*

**Thank you for always watching your "furry grandkids", Krystal and Ginger. They loved their grandma so very much.*

**There is probably a million more things I can thank you for, but right now I can only think of one more thing, THANK YOU FOR THE BEST 63 YEARS A CHILD COULD EVER ASK FOR!!*

I will always love you, Mom, I will never forget you. I want you to rest in peace knowing that Donna and I will be fine together. Say "HI" and "HUG" Dad, Bunny, Busha, and everyone in heaven with you!!

Love, Pam

Pam Erber - May 04, 2017 at 12:12 AM

TG

“ *I remember a time when Pam was in nursing school she would be at our house and get home late. Mrs. LaSalvia asked Pam why she was always late and she told her I didn't have a kitchen clock so she went downstairs and found an old clock and told Pam to take it to my house so she wouldn't be late. Loved her mom and dad. They were great people*

Terri Grandchamp - May 03, 2017 at 02:35 PM