



Beverly Veleba

March 1, 1938 - September 10, 2020

Beverly Ann Veleba, 82, of North Olmsted, passed away peacefully on Thursday, September 10, 2020. Born in Cleveland to the late Joseph and Florence Schauer on March 1, 1930. Beverly is preceded in death by her husband Donald and children Scott and Laurel. Beverly is survived by her daughter Denise Collins; grandchildren Jeffrey and Brooke Collins; great-grandchildren Chase and Chance Collins; sister Audrey Veleba; aunt to Terry and Shari; and friend of many.

Beverly enjoyed her family and her simple life and will be reunited with the love of her life and late children. She will be missed in the days to come.

Per her wishes, no services will be held at this time. Condolences may be added to Beverly's tribute page on Dostal Bokas Funeral Services' website:

www.dostalfuneralservices.com .

Comments



“ I remember so many fun things about Auntie Bev. She was a fun person, and a good, sweet aunt. My Mom's only sister. And to think, two sisters married two brothers. As a kid, growing up, it was always fun to stay over my aunt and uncle's and cousin's house and of course Auntie Bev would always have a good meal for supper. I also remember her gentle smile and voice. That branch of our family was the one that also kept me interested in church over the years, and I still am a churchgoer because Auntie Bev and Uncle Don nurtured that interest of God and the life of Jesus in me. I was thinking about this the other day...that I have always referred to her as Auntie Bev, no matter how old I got.



Shari Veleba - September 17 at 07:56 PM



“ It's a very strange feeling when a family member you have known your entire life leaves you. I remember so much about Grandma. The years of stopping over their home and visiting for holidays will always be a sacred memory. Unfortunately those recent years leading up to one's death are often no where near as pleasant. It was always a pleasure to see grandma and grandpa at home. I was normally the one that was called after grandpa couldn't do much anymore. I remember always being there on Sunday afternoons and eating a good meal then falling asleep either on the yellow couch by the front window or on the floor by the fireplace. Hopefully they are both home now.



Jeff Collins - September 11 at 10:11 PM