



Alexander Siomka

September 10, 2012

Alexander Siomka, age 83 Beloved husband of the late Anna and loving father of Alexander (Diane) and Leon. Visitation Monday 1:00pm until 9:00pm at the Sterling Heights Chapel of E.J. Mandziuk and Son Funeral Directors, Inc. (NW corner of 18 Mile and Ryan) Parish prayers Monday at 7:00pm In state Tuesday 9:15am until 10:00am Funeral Services at St. Mary the Protectress Ukrainian Orthodox Cathedral 21931 Evergreen Road in Southfield. Burial will be at Woodlawn Cemetery

Tribute Wall



“ *Alexander Siomka*

October 23, 2023 at 04:00 AM



“ *Alexander Siomka*

January 06, 2023 at 05:24 AM



“ *Hi,*

I am so very sorry that I can't attend the funeral. Your Dad as well as your Mom will always be in my prayers. My brothers and sisters send their respects as well.

Your Dad was one of a kind and the best Godfather. I will miss him dearly.

Lorita

Lorita Dudus - September 08, 2012 at 11:58 PM

LD

“ I will always have the most heartfelt and warm feelings for my Godfather, Mr. Alexander Siomka. He was the second greatest man that has been in my life, the first being my father, Onufrij Dudus. When I learned of his passing, a deep and sorrowful sadness filled me. Even though we did not spend a lot of time together, the times we did I felt a genuine and heartfelt warmth from him. When my father passed away, he looked at me with those deep dark brown eyes, no words passed between us and gave me the best hug. My father passed away five days before my birthday. My mother, God rest her soul, wanted my birthday to still be special, and asked our extended family to come to the house. As everyone gathered at the house, ate and told stories of my Dad, I attempted to fly my first kite of the spring. My Dad and I had always flew kites together. My attempts were dismal, until my Godfather appeared, and with no words held the kite until the wind caught it, and it sailed to the heavens. He walked over to me as I sat on the large stone in front of my parents house, tears streaming down my face, and he put his hand over mine and we flew the kite together....that simple act was the most comforting display of compassion I had experienced through a very traumatic time in my life. Another act of compassion was when I hugged him the day that my mother was buried, he walked up and hugged me. I hugged him back and said "well, I guess you're stuck with me now, Godfather, and he with a teary but strong face said, that's okay".

Alexander Siomka was a rare human being. He was kind, loving, quiet, strong, funny and one of the most compassionate people the world will ever know. He has left a large void in many people's life, including my own. He was a man who accepted whatever was handed to him, and helped those by his beautiful smile and true compassion. May he rest in peace, because no truer angel has been sent to God. Rest in peace, Godfather. You are with my every day because the cross I wear around my neck, you gave my when I was 6 weeks old, only the chain has been replaced. I will see you in my dreams.....Lorita

Lorita Dudus - September 08, 2012 at 11:44 PM