



## Wendy Lynn (Sebesta)

January 21, 1978 - October 11, 2024

Wendy Lynn (Sebesta) Zettner

01/21/1978 – 10/11/2024

Wendy passed on the morning of October 11, 2024, surrounded by the loves of her life.

Wendy was born in Detroit, Michigan, to her mother, Pauline “Joann” (née Greer), and Emil Sebesta on January 21, 1978. She was welcomed by her brother, Rodney, and sister, Tracy, her first best friends.

When Wendy was 10 years old, her family moved to their forever home in Warren, MI. She spoke often of her basement dance parties and endless hours playing Barbies. She would have her mom record her acting like a news reporter in her yard. She had many hard-hitting stories, the most memorable being her brother’s backyard skateboarding.

Wendy never met a stranger. She carried an energy that made anyone feel loved and seen in her presence. She had a knack for knowing how to make others feel safe. She would talk for hours over the phone to make someone feel better. Wendy was the person who would get in her car and drive through snow, ice, and night to see an old friend. Time and again, she would open her home, her fridge, or her closet to anyone in need.

Wendy discovered her love of photography early and later created angel photos for anyone left behind after a loved one passed. She always looked to

ease another's ache. She sought to heal by healing others.

The person we share with you today was not perfect all the time, but even in her imperfections, we only loved her more. Vulnerable was never a weakness for her. Rather, it made everyone else feel safe to let down their walls. To sit with great ease and just be yourself with her. Her heart held everyone, all the time, always.

Wendy spent endless hours dreaming of all the incredible things her children would grow to be. We all plan our lives with the truest of intentions, knowing that at any moment, God and fate could intervene.

Losing her mom as a young girl taught her how to build lasting memories for her children and grandson. So many knew her to be on social media showing her memories, and her life, tagging anyone in old posts, truly she was ensuring each of us would have our memories, the videos, be able to hear her laughter and words, to feel her love still. She was ensuring there was never a goodbye. Wendy hated goodbyes. She notoriously never allowed it. She left every departure open-ended, so she always knew we would return.

This was our Wendy. To each of us, she was ours. We should all aspire to exist in such a way that every soul we ever meet feels like your only and very best friend, your most favorite person, most loved, most trusted, and truest.

As we gather to celebrate her life, we will cry, and we will wish for more moments, days, weeks, and years, but the same would be said if she lived to be 100. Do not look at the number of years she stayed, pay attention instead to the dash, because this is where our memories lie, the laughter is heard, the tears have been dried, the joys are celebrated, the love grew, and life was lived.

Until you are called home, we ask this, take the photo, say, "See you soon", leave space in your home for friends, be a little crazy, drive all night to hug your person, fight but ALWAYS makeup, send the song that reminds you, share the videos even if you don't like your voice, your laugh, or yourself that

day. Wendy taught us that love, family, and friendship are never perfect, but my God, are they all worth it.

To Wendy, we raise our hearts, we leap with love, we will know no strangers, and we will fill her greatest loves lives with joy. She will always be in our homes, at our tables, on our minds, and forever carried in our hearts.

Those we will extend her light to, always:

Her son Devin Olko and grandson, Landon, her three daughters, Kailyn Olko, Makenna Olko, and Laci Zettner. Her sisters, Tracy (Robert) Richey and Sherry Choyke, and brothers Rodney Sebesta and Tony (Rose) Pagareski. Her many nieces and nephews, and to each other; her most dearest and bestest friends.

Those who walked her to Heaven, her parents Pauline Joann and Emil Sebesta, and her brother, Jeff Pagareski.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

OCT **21**. 2:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Mandziuk & Son Funeral Directors, Inc. - Warren  
22642 Ryan Road  
Warren, MI 48091  
(586) 757-3563

# Tribute Wall

KR

“ Wendy was one of the kindest and most caring souls I've ever met. She reached out in dark times to try and help everyone. I remember her sending me an angel photo when my son was three and my husband passed. We had some extensive conversations over tragedies where we felt similarly. Wendy, your heart was always in the right place and you will forever be remembered as a fighter. I am so sorry to hear this news of your passing friend. I know with unwavering conviction, that you are above watching all and sending acknowledgments. Rest easy girl!  
Kelly Rodriguez (Gray, Gornick)

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**Kelly Rodriguez** - November 03, 2024 at 02:46 PM

JK

“ Devin, Kailyn, Makenna, and Laci:  
This is Brenna's dad, Jasen. Please accept my family and my deepest condolences: a death of a loved one always hurts. But remember its not a loss of a family member when you know where they are. your mom was a loving and caring person... So she is in a way better place and will always be looking over all of her much loved children. Again sorry your mom was not able to spend more time with all of her children. Only the good die young and the lord creator must definitely need Wendy and have great plans for her Celebrating Wendys time spent with her loved ones is totally honorable knowing the fact she was called by the lord so early means she is very special to the creators plans. Its never a loss when you know where your loved ones went ....

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**Jasen Klos** - October 21, 2024 at 07:06 PM

MW

“ *Melissa W. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Wendy Lynn (Sebesta).*

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**Melissa W.** - October 21, 2024 at 07:55 AM

PP

“ *Paigie Poo purchased the Serene Retreat for the family of Wendy Lynn (Sebesta).*



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**Paigie Poo** - October 17, 2024 at 06:41 PM



“ Our 27 years of friendship has had so many twists and turns but the deep sisterhood kind of friendship has always remained. Once upon a time, we were two young moms who shared a huge loss of losing her mom and my dad but realized we could visit them together because they were at the same cemetery. We depended on each other for support during some dark times. Wendy was a special soul. She believed in true love and kindness. She believed in angels. Wendy told me that white feathers would mean that she was near, if she ever left this earth before I did. (Just yesterday a white feather passed by me in front of my home) She was fierce and protective of the people she loved. She also advocated for children or anyone who didn't have a voice. She could be very stubborn too. Wendy definitely lit up a room when she walked in. We loved going out dancing in our younger days. We have laughed till we cried and talked for hours at a time. There was never a quiet moment with us. Wendy was there when my son took his first steps and there to celebrate my daughter's high school graduation. We didn't always agree on each others choices in this lifetime, but we also would help each other out whenever we could. The last couple years we weren't as close but we stayed connected. So many memories, such a sad loss. Rest in Peace Wendy Lynn.



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Ireta Reeves - October 17, 2024 at 12:27 AM