



Delores (Dolly) Eileen Mungillo

May 4, 1938 - December 5, 2019

Delores (Dolly) Eileen Mungillo, nee Cowan, 81, entered Heaven to be forever with God the Father and Jesus the Son, her Savior, on Thursday, December 5th 2019 after a brief illness in Bradenton, FL where she lived. She is survived by her husband of 59 years, Vincent Mungillo; three children, Randy (Wendy) Mungillo, Theresa (Steve) Manchester, and Mark (Carrie) Mungillo; seven grandsons, Zane Mungillo, Micah Mungillo, Logan Mungillo, Nick Manchester, Peter Manchester, Jack Mungillo, Wil Manchester, Michael Mungillo; and finally a granddaughter, Morgan Mungillo; great-grandchildren, Weston and Alexis Mungillo; brother-in-law, James Swanson; sister-in-law Connie (Paul) Kidder; four nieces and nephews; and many dear friends. She was preceded in death by her parents; her brother, Jim Cowan; and an infant daughter.

Dolly was born on May 4th, 1938 in Moline, Illinois to Ethel and Jesse Cowan. At age 15, she asked the Lord Jesus to come into her heart and trusted Him to be her Savior, which she considered to be the most important day of her life! Dolly graduated from Asbury College in 1960, and shortly thereafter was married. For twenty years, Dolly and Vince were missionaries in Papua, Indonesia where she was a beloved second- and fourth-grade teacher. In 1989 they moved back to Kentucky to care for their aging parents while Dolly ministered to college students at Asbury as a Dean of Women and of Residence Life. She and Vince attended First Alliance Church in Lexington and made many dear friends. Dolly took up quilting as a hobby and her loved

ones cherish those masterpieces. And this is when she became an avid UK basketball fan! In 2010, an opportunity arose for Dolly and Vince to live in Kenya, East Africa as hosts to visiting physicians at Tenwek Hospital. She viewed this time as a bonus blessing from God, allowing her to feel valued in her twilight years. For the last seven years, Dolly has enjoyed sitting on her lanai watching the birds, listening to the Gaithers and drinking coffee.

Dolly was loved by people all over the world for her gentle spirit, hospitality, genuine interest, encouragement, and faithful prayer. Those who prayed with her know that she frequently ended with Psalm 19:14 and this has become her legacy. "May the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer."

A service of remembrance and celebration will be held on Friday, January 10, 2020 at 11:00 a.m. in the Rossi Center of Il Villaggio (Bradenton Missionary Village) 1200 Aurora Blvd, Bradenton, FL 34212.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that friends consider one of the following as memorial gifts: a scholarship has been set up at Asbury University to recognize Dolly's godly impact on students, and donations can be made online at <https://secure.asbury.edu/giving> (include Dolly Mungillo Memorial Fund in the notes) or by sending check to Asbury University Advancement office, 1 Macklem Dr. Wilmore, KY 40390. A ministry to needy Kenyan women called Threads of Hope also reflects her love of sewing and spiritual mentorship, and can be supported in Dolly's honor online at http://weblink.donorperfect.com/_ThreadsofHope or at Friends of Tenwek Inc., 1132 Greenbridge Drive, Matthews, NC 28105 (Include "Threads of Hope" on the memo line).

Tribute Wall

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“ I will always remember Dolly for her tender and compassionate help to a new missionary. Everything was so new and different for Rog, Chris, and I. Shortly after arriving at Sentani School as new house parents, she would come down to the dorm to visit and encourage. From there a friendship developed. Whether visiting in her home, standing in a road, at the dorm,, dining room, or wherever, her kindness,gentleness,and understanding shone through. She was a devoted wife, mother, and friend. Her love for her Lord was strong and unbreakable. She was a dear friend whose counsel and friendship was always deeply appreciated because it came from a heart filled with love, kindness and a deep abiding love of her Savior and Lord.

Finally, to the family, sometimes in our conversations,, they would turn to her family. When that happened, I always came away knowing how much she loved each and every one of you and how proud she was of each and every one of you.

Even though we were not in contact with each other like we were on the field. When we did get together, it was like we never had been apart. She was always in my heart and she will be missed by me. Love and our prayers to you all. Rog, Cheryl, and Chris Hartley



Cheryl Hartley - January 07, 2020 at 07:58 AM