



## Mrs. Helen J. Wilk

August 29, 1929 - July 19, 2018

Mrs. Helen J. (Mikutowicz) Wilk, 88, of Adams, died on Thursday, July 19, 2018 at North Adams Commons.

She was born in Worcester, MA on August 29, 1929, a daughter of the late John and Mary (Wojtaszek) Mikutowicz. She was raised by her grandparents, the late Henry and Sophia Wojtaszek of Adams, along with her siblings. She attended schools in Adams.

Mrs. Wilk was a homemaker, staying home to care for her children.

She was a communicant of the Parish of St. John Paul II at St. Stanislaus Kostka Church, Adams.

Her husband, John E. Wilk, whom she married on June 5, 1948, died on January 19, 1997.

She is survived by her son, John H. Wilk and his wife Holly of Adams; two daughters, Mary Jane Grunes and her husband Louis and Barbara Wilk, all of Margate, FL; one sister, Sophie Dabrowski of Adams; a Sister-in-Law, Jacqueline Mikutowicz of Adams; a Brother-in-Law, Leonard Wilk and his wife Christine of Winchester, MA; six grandchildren, two great grandchildren and many nieces and nephews.

She was predeceased by two brothers, Walter and Joseph Mikutowicz.

A celebration of life will be held on Thursday, August 9, at 7:00 P.M. in the PACIOREK FUNERAL HOME, 13 Hoosac St., Adams, officiated by Rev. A. Peter Gregory, Pastor Emeritus of St. Charles Church, Pittsfield.

Burial will be private for the family at a later date.

Calling hours are Thursday from 4:00 P.M. until the time of the service at the funeral home.

The family requests the omission of flowers and suggests memorial donations be made to St. Stanislaus School, 108 Summer St., Adams, MA 01220.

# Events

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**AUG** **Visitation** 04:00PM - 07:00PM

**9**

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Paciorek Funeral Home

13 Hoosac Street, Adams, MA, US, 01220

**AUG** **Service** 07:00PM

**9**

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Paciorek Funeral Home

13 Hoosac Street, Adams, MA, US, 01220

# Comments

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“ Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Mrs. Helen J. Wilk.



August 08, 2018 at 05:26 PM

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“ I have such fond memories of Aunt Helen. When I was a little girl I often heard my mother in the evening talking on the phone with Aunt Helen. There was usually a lot of laughing which I assume was happening on her end of the line as well. It was such a nice way to end the day.

I always admired and tried to emulate Aunt Helen's interior decorating skills; her house looked like it could have been in a magazine, as did she. I remember seeing her (I must have been around 12 or 13) walking in front of St. Stan's Church dressed in a tweed suit, wearing high heels and pushing John in a baby carriage.

She was a wonderful story teller; not only would she tell stories with expression but she would act them out for us.

Though she didn't officially "work" outside of the home she taught herself how to do reweaving which was nothing short of magical. She was a true perfectionist; once her work was finished it was impossible to tell where she had mended.

She also loved to go to tag sales and found some very unusual and interesting items, often children's toys. She was an expert in choosing what many others would overlook but always treasured by the lucky young recipients.

She was a beautiful woman inside and out. A true family treasure.

**Carolyn Dabrowski Manning** - August 07, 2018 at 07:21 AM