



Lucille Dakopolos

July 24, 1924 - March 2, 2011

Lucille Dakopolos, of Lake of the Ozarks, passed away peacefully on March 2, 2011. She was born July 4, 1924.

She completed her arc across the lives of those who were fortunate to have witnessed her style, grace, compassion, and beauty. Her tireless efforts to provide happiness and joy to those she loved will live on in our memories forever.

Lucille is survived by her husband of 63 years, Robert A. Dakopolos; their two sons, David Andrew and Steven Robert Dakopolos; her grandson, Christian Andrew Dakopolos; and her granddaughter, Persephone Dakopolos.

Until we meet again, rest well, gentle soul.

A private memorial service will be held at her home at the Lake of the Ozarks on Saturday, May 28, 2011. Expressions of sympathy may be left online at www.kidwellgarber.com. Cremation arrangements are under the direction of the Kidwell-Garber Laurie/Sunrise Beach Chapel.

Tribute Wall

WB

“ *Bob: You and your family have my deepest sympathy and prayers.*
Will

Will Bunch - March 09, 2011 at 01:16 PM

DF

“ *Bob,*
Bob and I were very sorry to hear of Lucille's passing. When I reflect on the year's I spent working with you at the prosecutor's office and think of Lucille, I especially think of her lovely, lovely smile. She was a special woman and I'm sure will be terribly missed by you, the rest of the family and all her friends. You are in our thoughts and prayers.

Donna and Bob Fischgrund

Donna Fischgrund - March 09, 2011 at 10:36 AM

KF

“ Bob,

Tom and I send you and your family our sympathy. Lucille was such a beautiful woman, inside and out. I always thought she was so striking physically. Personally, she was so generous and fun. She always seemed quite supportive of all of us as we worked our ways through our careers at the prosecutor's office. It was an extra special treat when she could join our seminars at the Lake or other get-togethers. She had a great sense of humor. I am sure you took wonderful care of her. Tom and I know that moments of incredible loneliness are ahead. Sixty-three years of marriage! What a tribute to you both. Our condolences.

*Love,
Kathy Fincham*

Kathy Fincham - March 08, 2011 at 08:41 PM

BK

“ *Bob, you and your family are in my thoughts and prayers. Lucy was such a joyful, gracious and loving person. It was an honor to call her my friend. Our desks backed up to each other at Spangler. The sales manager was always after us for talking so we came up with a "code word" to use when he appeared out of no where. We would switch from girl talk to printing without missing a beat. Lucy's eyes always twinkled when we fooled him and we perfected the art of fooling him! I'll always be grateful to her for the guidance and support she gave me in my career and in my life.*

With love,

Becky (Rinke) Kopecky

Becky Kopecky - March 08, 2011 at 08:47 AM

JM

“ Bob, I was stunned to see Lucille's obit in the paper yesterday. I know it must be devastating to you and can only hope your kids pull in together to keep you upright. If you ever need an old friend, you have one here.

With deepest sympathy,

Joe Moore

816-523-5025

joemoore77@kc.rr.com

Joe Moore - March 07, 2011 at 01:47 PM

AB

“ I worked with Lucy at Spangler in KC. She was always a delight. We all loved her and she will be missed.

Ann Blanner - March 07, 2011 at 10:24 AM

CT

Bob, I so very sorry to hear of Lucy's passing. We have been out of town but my dear friend, Ann Blanner, called us in Maui to tell us. I loved Lucy so very much. She made me feel so welcome when I came to Spangler. She was so beautiful and such a fun and loving personality. We always enjoyed our trip over to your place when we were at the Ozarks in the summer time. My heart goes out to you and your boys. I know you will miss her terribly. Please know that we send you our love and condolences.

Ron & Carol Ann Turner - April 02 at 7.41 PM

Carol Ann Turner - April 02, 2011 at 07:42 PM

LM

“ lucille stuck a nail in a can of insulating foam and as it spewed out she began running around the shed with the spewing foam can over her head, looking like e.t. and screaming at the top of her lungs. bob, steve, mitzi and i were paralyzed with laughter and could offer no assistance. she finally found the door and in her panic, tossed the can under a box and forbade us to tell dave. when dave came home from work he kicked the box which didn't budge and struggling, turned the box over to reveal a foam mass of rocks, sticks and dirt. looking up from the mess he said, "you know someone is supposed to be watching mom!". lucille always tried to make me promise to never tell this story and one saturday when steve, bob, lucille and i were raking and burning leaves beside their house and i still refused to promise not to repeat the 'e.t.' story, she set my shoes on fire promising there was more where that came from if i "told on her"!

linda matthews - March 06, 2011 at 01:22 PM

SS

I dated Lucy's son, Steve for five years. Lucille was like a second mama to me. A wonderful woman. She loved her family immensely.

Susie Shultz - July 05, 2022 at 08:23 PM