



April Sherman

October 25, 1943 - April 21, 2025

April Sherman was born in Milwaukee, WI to Ruth Casper Sherman (deceased 1986) and Charles A Sherman (deceased 1978). She always looked up to her older brother, Tony, until his unfortunate death in 1997.

Early in life, April faced challenges, including financial hardship, her father's alcoholism and her mother's mental health issues. April sought refuge in her imagination; creating a life of make believe in stories of heroism, storming castles and battling dragons. Her creativity would serve her for her entire life, as she constantly wrote, painted and wove mysteries in her mind and on paper. Until the very end, April painted, drew, colored and wrote.

In her early 20s, April made her stories of heroism a reality, enlisting in the US Army. Stationed in North Carolina, she was fiercely proud to wear the uniform and to serve her country. Being in the Army was one of her proudest accomplishments in her life. At the end of her life, she often still wore an Army t-shirt and smiled when anyone asked her about it.

In 1973, April met Roger Konen (deceased 2019), who became her partner and best friend for the rest of their days - despite divorcing in 1986. They eventually came back together to love and support each other in their later years, rediscovering the humor that always sustained them.

Another bond shared by April and Roger were their 2 daughters: Daisy Konen (born 1976) and Rose Konen (born 1978). April glowed with pride when she talked of her "babies" - even as grown adults. She had the most warm, nurturing connection with her daughters, and sacrificed so much to give them a happy life. Daisy & Rose have always felt loved.

In addition to serving in the military and raising her daughters, another point of pride for April was becoming a Psychiatric Nurse in the mid-1990s. She worked hard to go to school while her daughters were teenagers; working to provide for them at the same time. She touched countless lives as a nurse; her career was an outlet for her compassionate, caregiving spirit.

In 2008, April stepped on a path to sobriety, which endured until her death 17 years later. She felt a kinship with her father, who was also sober the last years of his life. She was so proud of her sobriety and was grateful for the friendships and peace it brought her.

Later in life, April survived breast cancer. She faced diabetes. She endured congestive heart failure. And she maintained her positive outlook through it all. She died on Monday, April 21st, 2025 - Easter Monday - after shoing her daughters out of her room the day prior, as she wanted to protect them from watching their mom die.

From April's Daughters:

We lost our sweet, silly, kind mom - and our hearts will be forever broken. Our mom was LOVE personified. She was always kind and always forgiving. She pushed down her own needs to be there for us, she always listened, she told us every single day that she loved us and was proud of us - she did all the things an amazing mom would do.

What makes her extra special is that she did all this even after living a tough life that could have left her bitter and angry. She struggled in countless ways, but she still chose to look on the bright side of things. Over and over, she chose kindness over cruelty. She chose laughter over tears. She comforted us when she herself was dying. She was so much stronger than she ever realized - and we are so proud to have had her as our sweet mama.