



Fadiya Metti

December 29, 1944 - May 27, 2026

With profound sadness we announce the passing of our beloved Fadiya Metti, who left this world peacefully on May 26, 2026 at the age of 81.

Fadiya was a devoted daughter, sister, aunt, cousin, niece and friend whose warmth and kindness touched everyone she met.

Born on December 29, 1944 in Baghdad, Iraq Fadiya lived a full life of love, joy and selfless giving. She will be remembered for her traits of compassion, and dedication to family and her religious beliefs.

Fadiya is survived by her brother Robert/Muayyad (Ileana) Metti, her sister Feryal (the late Hikmat Yacu) Nieces Jennifer (Jonathan McDonough), Pamela(Dan Zygmunt) nephews Tony (Jill Yacu), Bryan Metti, Kevin Metti and Chris (Catlin Yacu), grandnieces and grandnephews, Brayden, Chloe, Liam, Alannah, Logan, Banks, Chase and Cyrus. And was preceded in death by her father the late Henry Metti and her mother the late Violet, her brother the late Munir Metti. While our hearts ache with this loss, we are forever grateful for the love and memories Fadiya shared with us.

A visitation will be held on Saturday June 13, 2026 at 9:30 am followed by the Funeral Mass beginning at 10:00 am at Mart Mariam Chaldean Catholic Church, 2700 Willow Road, Northbrook, IL. Burial will follow at All Saints

Cemetery, 700 N. River Road, Des Plaines, IL.

In lieu of flowers, online contributions in Fadiya's name may be made to Franciscan Mission Associates at <https://franciscanmissionassoc.org/about/contact/>.

For more information, contact Reuland & Turnbough Funeral Directors of Lake Forest at (847) 234-9649 or www.RTfunerals.com.

Cemetery Details

All Saints Cemetery

700 N. River Road
Des Plaines, IL 60016

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 13. 9:30 AM - 10:00 AM (CT)

Mart Mariam Chaldean Catholic Church
2700 Willow Road
Northbrook, IL 60062
<https://martmariamchurch.org/>

Funeral Mass

JUN 13. 10:00 AM (CT)

Mart Mariam Chaldean Catholic Church
2700 Willow Road
Northbrook, IL 60062
<https://martmariamchurch.org/>

Tribute Wall

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“ 10 files added to the album *Fadiya Social*



Robert Metti - June 10 at 03:15 PM

“ *In Loving Memory of
Fadiya Metti
December 29, 1944
A Tribute from Her Brother*

How blessed we have been to have Fadiya as our older sister. Fadiya was the second child born to our beloved father the late Henry and our mother the late Violet, following our firstborn brother the late Munir. I came third, and then our sister Feryal — four children bound together by love, faith, and family.

Faith was the foundation of Fadiya's life. She never missed her prayers. She wore her rosary around her neck every day, participated in Novena — one month devoted to Jesus, one to the Blessed Virgin Mary — and listened to Mass broadcast from the Vatican. Her faith was not something she practiced occasionally; it was something she lived, quietly and consistently, every single day.

Fadiya had a rare gift for giving her time and heart to those who needed her most. When our beloved French grandmother, Fernand Telard — whom we called Memi — who lived with us in Baghdad and lost her eyesight to diabetes, it was Fadiya who sat by her bedside and read her French magazines aloud. Fadiya knew some French, and through those long reading sessions, Memi helped her with the difficult words, and Fadiya's French grew stronger. She kept Memi connected to the world — sharing family news, filling the hours with warmth and companionship.

When our family came to America, Fadiya and I arrived together to join our mother and Munir, who were already here. The moment she set foot on American soil, something changed in her. She felt it instantly: freedom. In Iraq, even a trip to church could be painful — strangers would stare, approach our mother, ask difficult questions about Fadiya's difficulty walking. Life carried a heaviness for her there that most of us never had to feel.

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In America, that weight lifted. She could go to the store, walk through a neighborhood, attend church — and simply be herself, without explanation or apology. She flourished here. She dedicated ten years working for our Uncle Sam at his Air Balance and Magnetic companies, contributing with the same quiet reliability she brought to everything she did. She found a local church and discovered that a group was traveling to Europe. She joined them. She went. She came back radiant — proud that she had done it on her own, that she had made new friends who loved her exactly as she was, and that she hadn't needed to depend on anyone. She loved to travel. She loved her independence. She visited a friend in Tennessee. She flew to San Diego to see Uncle Jib. She lived her life fully and on her own terms.

She was always there when it mattered. In the summer of 1994, while we were in the middle of a major home renovation in Michigan — replacing the front door, installing new windows — Fadiya came to visit and rolled up her sleeves to help. That was her way.

When our father passed away on May 14, 1987, Fadiya stepped naturally into the role of head of household. She managed the bills, arranged doctors' appointments, and cared for our mother with quiet dedication. After our mother suffered a stroke, Fadiya continued on her own — first in the family home in Glenview, then in a condo in Niles until September 2017, when she moved to Victory Centre Independent Living in Vernon Hills. As her health declined, she moved by the end of June 2020 to Citadel of Northbrook, Illinois, where she was tenderly cared for in her final chapter.

Our sister Feryal and her family, and all of us, will carry Fadiya in our prayers and in our hearts for the rest of our lives. She was our big sister, our planner, our protector, and our example. The world was better for having her.

*Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon her.
May she rest in peace. Amen.*

Robert Metti - June 08 at 01:43 PM

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“ MY MEMORIES OF FADIYA

Though positive adjectives describing Fadiya's character raced into my mind, I could NOT think of a single negative one. To me she is an unsung heroine.

Although we are first cousins, we met only when we were in our mid-teens, and my first impression was that of a pretty, modest and shy girl. As time passed, I came to know her better and I discovered a young lady with an intelligent curiosity and a desire to learn. She was also sensitive, generous, loving and kind, with never a harsh word for anyone. A few years later, I married and moved to Italy, after which meetings were rare.

I am very grateful to Muayyad and Ileana for bringing her to Milan with them in the mid-1990s, and having her stay with me for several days. It was the first time we lived under the same roof for 24 hours straight, and we grew closer and confided with each other, and I realized she was a woman who loved life and, despite its hardships, she never complained. She saw only the good in everything and everyone.

I believe she got an express passage to Heaven, that she is with our Lord and all her and our loved ones. God bless her.

(From Leila Metti)

Leila Metti - June 06 at 03:59 PM