



Gudrun "Goody" Gerlinde Lounsbury

July 2, 1935 - January 30, 2021

Gudrun Gerlinde Lounsbury, 85, a devoted wife and mother, died at 9:20 am, Saturday, January 30, 2021 in her home in Lewes, Delaware. She was born July 2, 1935 in Elkins Park, Pennsylvania, to George and Bertha Krauss. She married William Bicknell Lounsbury on December 19, 1959.

Gudrun "Goody" or "Lynn" grew up in Elkins Park and earned a Bachelor of Arts in Sociology (with a minor in Biology) from Moravian College in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania in 1957. She then worked at the Institute of Microbiology at Rutgers University. Goody and Bill started their family in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania before moving to Baltimore, Maryland in 1964. In 1997, they built their dream home surrounded by nature on Love Creek in Lewes.

Gudrun loved taking care of and spending time with her family, gardening, writing poetry, decorating, cooking, and baking. Her bright, cheerful personality, smile, and laughter brought joy to many. Gudrun deeply appreciated nature, and she especially enjoyed the seashore. Her yard and home were filled with flowers. She spent many happy hours gazing at Love Creek with her husband.

In addition to her parents, Gudrun was preceded in death by her sister, Erica (Richmond) Weaver. She is survived by her loving and devoted husband, William; her son David Lounsbury (Rafael); her daughters: Christine Seidel (Nicholas) and Cynthia Schoedel (Daniel); her grandchildren: Gabrielle and Alexander Ellerbee; her brother George Krauss (Ruth); and her beloved nephews.

A day of remembrance to celebrate Gudrun's life will be held in Lewes this summer. Friends and relatives are invited to visit <https://photos.app.goo.gl/BxmyX9ePkX6uY36X8> to view her memory book.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests contributions in Gudrun's memory to any charity of choice.

Please sign the online guestbook located on the tribute page.

Comments



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Christine Seidel - April 12 at 09:48 PM



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Christine Seidel - February 08 at 11:36 AM



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Christine Seidel - February 07 at 04:11 PM



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Christine Seidel - February 07 at 04:06 PM



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Christine Seidel - February 07 at 04:04 PM



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Christine Seidel - February 07 at 04:01 PM



“ A Mother's Greatest Joy

By Christine Seidel
February 6, 2021

Four days before my mommy passed away, I was talking to Jennifer, our new home helper. Mom was watching us. I looked up and saw her wink and smile at me beautifully and happily. She was enjoying watching me, her daughter, interact with the world.

Perhaps it is a mother's greatest joy to be able to observe their child at any age, engaged in any activity. My friend Joy delights in watching her one year old son Samuel speed crawl across the floor. My mommy Goody delighted in watching her fifty six year old daughter Chrisy talk and laugh.

A mother's pride and wonder in her child has no bounds. No matter how old you are, you are your mother's baby, and she is your mommy.

Christine Seidel - February 07 at 03:35 PM



“ Hilary Pickering lit a candle in memory of Gudrun "Goody" Gerlinde Lounsbury



Hilary Pickering - February 06 at 11:34 AM



“ Thank you, Hilary. I am one of Gudrun's daughters.

Christine Seidel - February 07 at 03:36 PM



“ I will miss Ms. Goody so much. I will always remember her rhymes, the way she lit up when I came to care for her, picking flowers together in her yard, having lunch together, watching the birds float by on Love Creek. So many nice memories with her. May she rest in peace and Mr Bill and her family get through this sad time together.

Love, Hilary Pickering

Hilary Pickering - February 05 at 08:38 PM



“ Thank you for spending time with my mommy, Hilary.

Christine Seidel - February 07 at 03:36 PM



“ Steve and I wanted to express our deepest sympathy for Goody's passing.

Having been neighbors for so many years, we had a chance to experience her irreplaceable cheerfulness. Several years ago, she and I found ourselves out on our docks, admiring the creek, when Goody raised her arms and shouted, “Oh what a beautiful day!” and twirled around. I couldn't help but join her in her enthusiasm. I just loved that about her – a smile and such joy in everyday things.

She loved her garden and we often would walk around it and talk about the flowers in bloom at that time of year. You planted one of the Lobelia elongata plants in your tree trunk that always retained moisture. For a while it seemed to thrive and we visited it and talked about it regularly. She totally enjoyed whatever was in bloom and how much you did to keep the plants “happy”.

It wasn't too long ago that we went shopping together at Walmart before Christmas and both saw the large display of poinsettias. She and I both thought they were especially nice and the right price so each got two plants. I only learned this year that your anniversary was around Christmas and that you often gave Goody poinsettias in honor of your anniversary. In any case, it put us in the spirit and when she saw a candle holder on sale, also wanted to get it. We then talked about Ritter's chocolate-covered marzipan and she mentioned how she liked to give it to the kids at Christmas but it was hard to find. We made some other stops and finally found them in a local drug store. She was so excited to have been able to get them for the kids (and she liked them too).

Our German backgrounds were in common and I was often surprised at how much German she knew. Sometimes, as her memory began to fail, she seemed to be able to find the words in German.

Of course, together with you (Bill), we shared Kitty and when Goody walked over to our house, Kitty often accompanied her. We would sit on the railing of our deck and talk with Kitty between us enjoying our stroking her back.

Many years ago, Lynn asked me about poetry and if I liked it. She mentioned that she wrote poetry. I told her I did too but mine was limited to haiku. We went over the 5-7-5 structure of the haiku and sometimes spontaneously “wrote” a poem. She always preferred

making rhymes. Somehow, I saved this poem that she wrote about Ladybugs in 2006 (it's not a haiku):

Ladybugs

So many ladybugs are here
Summer is the time of year
When you see them, they bring cheer
Good luck to everything she visits
Our State insect she has become
Assuring us that life is fun
We love her looks, red with black spots
When we see her we are glad
But the aphids will be sad!

Gudrun Lounsbury
June 2006

We will miss Goody's presence in our lives.
With love and sweet memories of her,

Judy and Steve Britz
February 2021

Judy Britz - February 09 at 11:28 PM



“ Dear Steve and Judy, Thank you for your wonderful letter and poem. I had not seen it before! We will treasure it!

Christine Seidel - April 12 at 08:26 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Steve Britz - February 04 at 04:06 PM



“ With deepest sympathy.
We will miss our wonderful neighbor. Joyce & Roy Fennell

Joyce & Roy Fennell - February 04 at 12:28 PM