

LaWona Mae Black Lundberg

September 4, 1936 ~ June 7, 2024

Thank you for the light your friendship brought to my life. The graceful way you always managed yourself regardless of the many ways your physical body failed you has been an inspiration to me for years. Thank you for letting me serve you and Eldon each month. I always look forward to the time I can spend with you. Through the nurturing touch I have been honored to share with you, I too have been fed and nurtured. I will miss that greatly. As I think about the freedom you are experiencing right now, and the ways that you are able to shed the shackles of life, my heart flutters, and I truly smile thinking of the joyful and new experiences that are there for you in the next realm. I'll miss you my friend, and I'll be thinking about you a whole lot. I love you. ■■ - Hannie

- Hannie Bailey

Your Mother was always so nice to me. I have many great memories of her in the 17th Ward. My heart goes out to all of you and your Families. Michelle Ellis

- Michelle Ellis

Lundberg family , I have so many fond memories of sweet Lawona growing up in the neighborhood and befriending her children especially Leslie , many sleep overs at their house many meals eaten at their table carefully prepared by Lawona I especially loved her cakes and treats . I always felt loved in their home and will cherish those memories as it was a part of my growing up ! May Eldon, David , Leslie and Shauna feel of her Spirit near when it’s needed most ! Much love Kristen xo

- Kristen Kuehn Wilder

When Lundberg's moved in across the street, our parents were in their 20's and 30's, now we (their children) have several grandchildren of our own. How time marches on! I remember watching the Lundberg home as it was being built across the street from ours, in about 1968 I believe. At the time, Dave and I were little boys that occasionally managed to do things "less smart" than our mothers taught us to be, like building a bike jump in the middle of the street and then riding towards each other, at the same time, and crashing mid-air. I also remember one day, when

the Lundberg's basement was still unfinished, that Dave and I ran a Tonka truck through some spilled (still wet) paint, and spread it over the basement floor. I think the paint was for Muffet's dog house, but that detail has escaped my memory and was probably chased out of my mind at the moment we were caught. Tire tracks and footprints can be pretty cool to little boys, but not so much after parents discover them in their new home. I'm certain I would not have been as calm if I had been the discovering parent. To Eldon, Dave, Leslie, and Shauna: Thanks for many years of being a good neighbor to my parents, and to my family. Blessings to your family at this tender time.

- Paul Young

Luwanna was a very special person and a fighter. She will be missed.

- Donna Mae Tschaggeny

Going to the Lundberg home was always a beautiful experience! LaWona would always sing “she is coming around the mountain when she comes.Woo Bill!!! She’ll be riding 6 white when she comes” This is what she would sing when she was coming around the corner in her wheelchair! She never gave up on anything, even if it was hard! She was always very positive and determined! Her family was amazing how they cared for her and Eldon. Caregivers, lawn people, nurses, house cleaners, food arrangements and always flowers on the table, peanuts and candy from Rebecca’s chocolate store or and dark Dove chocolates. It was so wonderful to get to know Leslie and Shauna! They are the sweetest and funnest women. I’m going to miss doing LaWona’s hair every week and seeing Eldon! They have both blessed my life! I’m very happy for Lawona that she is free from her body that restricted her so much. Can’t wait to see her in heaven■

- Linda Hancey

Dear Grandma, I have so many memories. You had a way of making the small things feel special. I will always remember holidays, board games, reading stories, singing songs, making cookies, eating cookies, homemade meals, chocolate Easter eggs, chocolate Santas, picking fruit in the backyard, your canned peaches, pears, applesauce, and grape juice, pizza nights, sleepovers at grandmas, crafting, dove bars, croquet, and special outings. (Grandma made sure we were spoiled, because grandmas can’t be spanked). I will never forget the warmth of your home, the comfort of your arms, your quick wit and giggles. (It was the best if you got grandma giggling). Those times felt magical, and growing up I now realize you were the magic. I’m so grateful for all of those times together and your unconditional love. I’ll make sure to take a day to pamper and remember to have a little chocolate. I love you forever and always. Sweet dreams. MissKate ■

- Melissa Dunn