



Mrs. Barbara Mae Goodenow

October 20, 1927 - June 16, 2012

GOODENOW, Barbara "Bobbie"

Was born on Oct. 20, 1927 to Albert and Donna Marvel. She attended Franklin Elementary School and earned the nickname of "slugger Marvel" as legend has it that she hit the ball so hard it broke. She moved on to Santa Barbara Junior High and graduated from Santa Barbara High School. She was very active in the music program and a member of various clubs. She continued her education at UCSB and was short one quarter from graduating with a Teaching Credential in music when she married the love of her life, Sylvester Goodenow Jr. on Oct. 1, 1950. Together they raised three daughters until at the early age of 39 he passed away from a lengthy battle with brain cancer.

While raising the girls single handedly, she was very active in the PTA organization. She served as a member of the Santa Barbara Board of Education for 17 years. She was an accomplished musician and played the organ for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints for 20 years. Unfortunately, she had to give up her organ playing and many of her other passions as she lost her vision due to macular degeneration. She became involved in the Braille Institute and attended there several years until her health deteriorated. After living in the same home for 45 years, she sold her home and moved to Maravilla Retirement Center. Again she enjoyed

attending classes there and tending her garden. She leaves behind 3 daughters, Sandy, Sheri and Suzi, 9 grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren. She was a true lady in all respects. The family would like to express deep gratitude to the Santa Barbara Convalescent Hospital for their loving care and help in the last few weeks of her life. She passed away early in the morning on June 16, 2012. Donations may be made to the Braille Institute or Santa Barbara Scholarship Foundation

Tribute Wall

NH

“ How to begin this message of condolence to the three of you, Sandy, Sheri, and Suzi, escapes me other than to express how the news of the passing of your mother has deeply affected me. Something triggered a memory, memories of my time with all of you, which are very dear to me. So I decided to google your mom because of her public service I figured she would be easier to find on the Internet. Needless to say, this was not what I was expecting.

My heart goes out to each of you. Your mother, many years ago yet seems like only yesterday, went from a mother of a girlfriend to a good friend when we worked together at the city school district after high school. I remember most mornings before the workday started, we had coffee and talked about life. Your mother became a powerful influence in my life at a time when a boy was struggling to become a man. I'll never forget her patience and guidance.

One of my most vivid and powerful memory I have was at the graveside services for my son. Other than my immediate family, I have absolutely no recollection of anyone else being there other than your family. When I looked up after the service was over and saw the four of you standing in the background, I was so thankful and grateful you guys were there. Shocked, actually, but so overwhelmed that even writing this now is extremely emotional me. It was a very painful time for me and your family was there to pay your respects. I don't think I ever got a chance to tell you what it meant to me and it feels good now to say thank you. Your mom helped me deal with the pain when she would talk with me about it at work.

I'll say goodbye now. I have always kept all of you deeply in my heart over all these years. I hope your lives have been blessed. I know mine was been because of my time with your family.

With love,

Nick

hoffnick@live.com

Nicholas Hoff - October 10, 2012 at 02:43 AM