



## Loretta Louise Hubbard

November 21, 1929 - January 4, 2022

Loretta "Lorry" Louise Hubbard (Woodworth)(Lindahl) died Tuesday January 4, 2022 in Santa Barbara, California, peacefully in her home, from cardio-respiratory failure. She was born November 21, 1929 in Chicago, Illinois.

She was the loving wife for 30 years to Thomas (Tom) Hubbard and a loving mother to Douglas R. "Rick" Woodworth (Valerie), Daniel B. Woodworth, Alexia W. McCarthy, Amy L Woodworth Drain (Matt) and Peter R. Woodworth. She was the loving grandmother of Rick's children, Douglas, Michael, and Matthew(Brianne), Daniel's son Tyler, and Peter's daughters Roxanne and Brielle and great grandmother to Matthew's and Brianne's son Dane.

She was also the loving step grandmother to Valerie's daughters Hillary (Kyle) Colonna and Allison Kistenbroker, and Lex McCarthy's stepchildren Aoife McCarthy and David MacCarthy.

She was also the loving stepmother of Tom Hubbard's children, Mary Hubbard(Jonathan Carlisle) and David Hubbard (Kathy) and step grandmother to Mary's children Will and Davis Carlisle, and David's children Chris, Alan and Claire Hubbard.

While growing up and working in Chicago, she eventually married the love of her life, Tom Hubbard, and lived in Aspen, Palm Springs, and France. She was a wonderful cook, loved to

entertain, and enjoyed travelling the world with Tom. She was an accomplished businesswoman that led to a long and successful career in the art education publishing business. She loved to write, enjoyed art, sailing, flyfishing and skiing and was a talented watercolor artist. After her family, the pride and joy of her life were her Golden Retrievers, most recently Wesley, who were always lovingly by her side.

Memorials may be sent to the Santa Barbara Museum of Art or the Santa Barbara Cottage Hospital Foundation, both in Santa Barbara, California.

Do not stand at my grave and weep,  
I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the gentle autumn's rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush.  
Of quiet birds in circled flight:  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die.

-Author Unknown

# Cemetery Details

## Santa Barbara Cemetery

901 Channel Drive  
Santa Barbara, CA 93108