



Margaret Louella Bauman

January 2, 1919 - May 23, 2020

Margaret Louella Bauman, age 101, of DeMotte, passed away on Saturday, May 23, 2020 at Oak Grove Christian Retirement Village. She was born January 2, 1919, in Wheatfield, IN the daughter of Philip R. and Adelaide L. (Phillips) Blue.

Margaret graduated from Wheatfield High School, Class of 1937. She married the love of her life, Paul L. Bauman on January 6, 1940. He preceded her in death on June 2, 2013. Margaret was a homemaker, member of the DeMotte United Methodist Church, and member of the DeMotte Historical Society. She enjoyed flower gardening and collecting antique dishes & cups.

Margaret is survived by her sons: David (Donna) Bauman of Lowell, IN; Steve (Alana) Bauman of DeMotte, IN; 5 grandchildren: Darlene (Ian) Marcroft, Michael (Lisa) Bauman, Julie (Kevin) Mason, Tara Bauman, Adam Bauman; 3 great-grandchildren: Laura & Emily Bauman and Sydney Mason; 2 step-grandchildren: Alex and Christy Marcroft.

Margaret is preceded in death by her parents, husband, 3 brothers: Philip, Arthur, and John Blue; sisters: Mary Devine and Alice Hankins.

Due to the current health concerns, the family will be having a Private Graveside service at DeMotte Cemetery with Rev. Ed van Wijk officiating. Memorial contributions may be made to DeMotte United Methodist Church or the DeMotte Historical Society.

Comments



“ Steve and Dave and families, your mother was one of the nicest ladies I have ever met. She always was so kind to me even while I was spilling one of the cokes on her rug. I so enjoyed being in your parents home, because it was always a welcoming place to be. I really liked to listen to your mom talk. She had such a neat voice. Know that Phil and I are thinking of all of you at this time. Take comfort in knowing that our faith tells us that your mom and dad are together now. Sincerely, Bob Punter

Bob Punter - May 26 at 10:51 PM



“ Steve and family I know your mother but sincere thoughts and prayers are with you and your family sincerely bob misch

Bob Misch - May 28 at 02:38 PM



“ Margaret and Paul were both good friends of my parents for about 60 years. She was always very sweet and gentle, never cursed, and had the most charming way to say after a good laugh, "oh Shoot!" I hadn't seen her for awhile, as the last time I stopped in she didn't quite know me. The time before, when she was 98, she looked up when I walked in and said "Oh Shari! For gosh sakes, I was just thinking about you." It is quite a thing to know you brought joy to people just by existing, and I had that in spades as a child.

I don't know how to tell the world how Margaret's passing has stricken me, not just for Margaret's sweetness and the sadness of her living her last years in a small room with a window instead of the big broad yard with flowers and trees she loved. I could never repay her for the love she showered on me as a child. How do we bear the passing not just of a single life, but of a generation?

When my dad was in home hospice, Paul and Margaret visited him every day. Dad called her Maggie-I never heard anyone else call her that, and I didn't recall it from childhood, but they had a friendship for many years before I appeared, and his insistent "Maggie" was a claim to that. Paul sat on one side of Dad and Margaret on the other. She held his hand in both of hers.

Oh shoot, is all I can say.

Shari Zeck - May 25 at 11:13 AM



“ Margaret was such a sweetheart. I became close with a lot of the residents wheel my Mom loved there. Fly with the Angels Margaret!!!!

Bobbie Hixson - May 24 at 04:58 PM