



## Donna Mae Lorenz-Robertson

June 26, 1948 - February 9, 2018

On Friday, February 9th, 2018, our beloved mother, Donna Mae Lorenz-Robertson ended her journey here surrounded by family and began a new adventure elsewhere.

Her children, Angelina (Jesse) Carr and Jeremy (Gwen) Foster and grand children Olivia and Abigail will mourn her death but celebrate her life.

Our mother instilled in us a zest for life, a love of country music, and a desire to better ourselves. She touched many lives with her witty conversation and easy laugh. She will be missed by all who knew her.

Special thanks to Dana Johnson who was with her to the very end

# Tribute Wall



“ *Donna Mae Lorenz-Robertson*

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October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



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**Dana Johnson** - February 16, 2018 at 02:49 PM



“ You were never grandma to me you were my giya and I've grown up all these years having that special name for you. I still remember the days when I was a little boy and you took me around and I was always "your little buddy". I miss your laugh and I miss the way you would make dirty looks of someone said something you didn't agree with or about something you didn't like. I love you and I miss you dearly. In the past 10 years I saw less and less of you but I'm so fortunate to have seen you one last time. I find comfort in the fact that you got to see the change in me since the last time we saw each other in 2013. I wish I could take it all back to those early days as a little boy in Las Vegas, you and grandpa holding my hand when we would take walks around the trailer park and the time you took me swimming. The times you would take me to your clients house when you would clean there, and the times I went out to visit you in Indiana. It still isn't quite real to me that you have passed away but life has a way of sweeping your feet from under you. I just wish you could have been in a better place in life before this all happened and I wish you didn't have to suffer. We shall see each other again giya and I will always think of you and the things you've taught me. Love Christian.

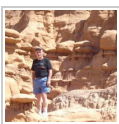


Christian Robertson - February 15, 2018 at 10:15 PM

TF

Beautiful tribute, Christian. Donna was one of a kind and special person!

Teresa Field - February 16, 2018 at 01:12 AM



Thanks Christian.

Ronald Robertson - February 16, 2018 at 10:55 PM

TF

“ Donna was a wonderful person! She was an extremely hard-working lady with a great work ethic. Donna helped me out several times when I needed help the most. She had a great sense of humor and easy going. I appreciate her the most for having been there for my daughter and grandson. I am deeply saddened that she is no longer here but treasure the memory of such a beautiful soul and spirit. Donna will never be forgotten!



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**Teresa Field** - February 15, 2018 at 07:37 PM

JF

“ Donna... If I had one last conversation with you, these would be my words... I'm sorry... Somehow I thought you would always be there. We were always the kind of friends that conversations became few and far between as I got older, but when we connected, it was instantly like old times. I have finally learned my lesson Donna. Through your passing, I shall live like its my last day and keep in touch with those I love. Tomorrow is never promised, and honestly I am struggling emotionally because I need just one more chat with you. I need to tell you that you were my mom when I needed one the most. When I hugged you that first time when I was 20 years old, I felt you and I were kindred spirits. Remember when Christian was learning to talk and he would call you "Gaia". Later, Angie told us that meant "Mother Earth". How wonderfully fitting for you, because I believe you brought light to anyone who met you. I love you so much Donna and one day when I get to Heaven, can you please make some of your ribs and potato salad? It is then that we can catch up. Also if you will... give my Dad a huge hug from me...

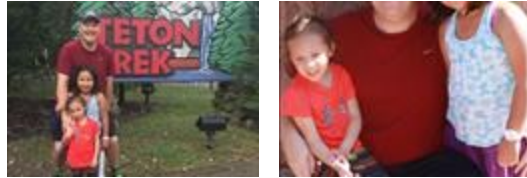


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**Jacquelyn Field-Robertson** - February 15, 2018 at 05:31 PM

JF

“ 2 files added to the album *New Album Name*



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**Jeremy Foster(Son)** - February 15, 2018 at 03:30 PM



*I see you know just how fortunate those children are. You are so right Jeremy. Beautiful family.*

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**Ronald Robertson** - February 18, 2018 at 01:10 PM

LN

“ Donna,  
*I will always remember your smile! All of our trips to covered bridge each year. Your love for Indian music! Angie and Jeremy , I didn't know you personally but your mom always talk about you both and her grandchildren. She was very proud of both of you and those grandbabies were her life! I was very blessed to know and worked with your mom! I am very sorry for you loss.*  
Liz

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**Liz Newhart** - February 15, 2018 at 09:30 AM

DJ

“ Angie and Jeremy,

*There are no words that I can offer to ease the pain at the loss of your mom. She was an amazing woman that did her very best to ensure that you always knew that you were loved. The two of us shared many heartfelt talks in her last few days here on this earth. We spoke of her childhood, the good and the bad. She learned many things, but the thing that was instilled in her the most was the fact that her children would always know that they were loved.*

*Jeremy, the other day, as we celebrated your mother's life, you mentioned that your daughters would always know that their father loved them. It brought tears to my eyes because I recognized it as the same words that your mother had spoke of you and Angie. When we were in the hospital your mom's wishes were to dictate a letter to each of your daughters that they could each open on their 18th birthday. I told her that I would be honored to help her write them. Unfortunately, time passed so quickly and we never got that opportunity. The fact that one of her last wishes on this earth was to leave words of love and advice to your daughters is all that I can offer you at this time. I will find another way to pass along the message that your mom wanted you and your children to have. You have my word.*

*Your mom was so proud of each or you in your own right. We had many talks about how the two of you loved to quarrel, but that you would both be there for one another in an instant. I have witnessed that and know it to be true. She raised two incredibly kind and generous people.*

*Jeremy, you inherited your mother's work ethic. You are dedicated, intelligent, and generous. You have a work ethic that is so rare in this world. I do hope that you someday find the time to stop and experience everything around you. Take a bit of your mom's carefree attitude. Someday, close your eyes and point at a place on a map and just be. Your mom called shotgun and will be riding right*

*beside you.*

*Angie, I don't even know what to say. Your kindness, empathy, and generosity are the most unparalleled things that I have ever witnessed in a person. Your mom loved you. Finding out that she was dying was hard, not for her, but what it would do to you and Jeremy. I gave her my word that I would be here for you and help you through this. It is a promise that I will keep. I was blessed to know what it was like to have a mother that loved me more than life itself. Please take with you, the same level of love from your mom. Her last words and moments on this earth were of her two babies. I watched as she struggled between two realms, her body knowing it was time to go, but her thoughts and love were that of a mother, trying to stay, so as not to cause her children a moment of grief.*

*There is so much more that I will share with each of you in the upcoming days. I just wanted to express my most heartfelt condolences to both of you. Most importantly, I promised your mom that I would make sure that you know that you were and always will be loved.*

*"We talk about them, not because we're stuck or because we haven't moved on, but we talk about them because we are theirs, and they are ours, and no passage of time will ever change that." The loss of a loved one is the worst thing that anyone can handle... you will make it through, you will laugh and smile and cherish her memories. It is what she would have wanted you to do.*

*My love and sympathy,  
Dana*

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**Dana Johnson** - February 14, 2018 at 11:43 PM

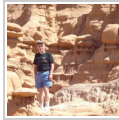
JF

*Dana,*

*Thank you for being there for my mother, Angie, and me. You helped this difficult process be a little easier. I am so pleased to know that my mom had someone as sweet as you with her through this time. Thank you for being such a good friend. Your kindness will not be forgotten.*

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**Jeremy M Foster** - February 15, 2018 at 02:12 AM



*You have said in words much of what I would want to say to describe Donna.. Thanks*

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**Ronald Robertson** - February 15, 2018 at 01:42 PM

JL

*THIS IS YOUR ONE AND ONLY AUNT JUNE. IT IS GOING TO BE A MOST DIFFICULT TIME TO CONTINUE MY LIFE WITHOUT HAVING YOU. YOU WERE ALWAYS A TELEPHONE CALL AWAY IF WE COULDN'T "GET TOGETHER" MY SISTER'S DAUGHTER (VIOLET) WAS MORE LIKE MY DAUGHTER AND WE ALWAYS HAD EACH OTHER'S EAR! I RELATED SEVERAL TIMES TO YOU AT BEING IN YOUR MOTHER'S AND HUSBAND'S HOME ON THAT FINE JUNE DAY WHEN YOU ENTERED INTO OUR WORLD. I ALWAYS TEASED YOU THAT YOUR "RED HAIR" YOU USED TO PRONOUNCE YOUR NEEDS. MY LIFE IS GOING TO BE A DIFFICULT TIME FOR ME WITHOUT YOU. YOU TOLD ME WITH YOUR CALL TO TELL ME THAT YOU WOULD BE GOING TO HEAVEN VERY SHORTLY. I HOPE THAT IS WHERE I WILL BE GOING ALSO AND WE CAN GET LAUGH AND RELIVE OUR MEMORIES, WHEN YOU TOLD ME YOUR TIME WAS SO SHORT==I SAID "IT SHOULD BE ME) I LOVED YOU AND STILL DO AND KNOW THAT I WILL ALWAYS MISS YOU,BUT WILL TRY TO KEEP MY MEMORIES OF OUR TIMES TOGETHER STRONG. I DON'T KNOW JEREMY AND ANGIE PERSONALLY,BUT KNOW THAT THEY ARE FINE CHHILDREN HAVIMG A „MOTHER LIKE YOU! CALL ME ANY TIME IF YOU FEEL YOU WOULD LIKE TO TALK. LOVE,AUNT JUNE*

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**JUNE LYTTLE** - February 16, 2018 at 11:30 AM

JF

“ Mom,  
Angie and I did what you asked us to. I am sorry that I did not make it home to say goodbye. I wanted to be with you. Angie was with you mom, she loves you so much. We took care of all of your wishes without much arguing at all. Angie beat me at darts and I beat her in a bowling match. Mom, I miss you. I miss your smile and your comforting words. When you thought I wasn't listening, I was. You gave me so much mom, I was the luckiest child, you gave me all the things I needed to make it in this hard world. I was thankful to be able to take that trip with you in October, never thinking that I would not see you again. You are in my heart mom. You are in your grand childrens eyes and smiles. I want you to know that they know you, they hear me talk of you and I give them hugs and kisses and tell them they are from you. Mom, I hope you left this world knowing how much you were loved. Angie and I wrote your obituary and I think you would like what we came up with. We put it in the Sun Advocate and the Journal in Lafayette. We included a link to this page so that friends and family can say goodbye and they can share memories here. I hope that you are at peace mom. I heard a song and it says what I want to say. It is called Dancing in the Sky. What does it look like in heaven, is it peaceful and free like they say? Does the sun shine bright forever? Have your fears and pain gone away? Here on Earth it feels like everything good is missing since you went away. There's an emptiness. I hope your dancing in the sky and I hope your singing in the Angels Choir. I hope the Angels know what they have. Ill bet its so nice in heaven since you arrived. I hope your days are filled with Love and Light. I hope you are content Mom. I hope you are eating a BLT and drinking a Pepsi and playing Rummy. I will see you again mom. I love you.

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Jeremy Foster(SON) - February 14, 2018 at 05:38 PM

CH

*My Very Special Friend, Donna. Have you met with Barbie yet? I'm sure she is looking for you, don't worry she will be with you soon. Now I have two friends waiting for me. God's arms are around you Seeetie. He will lead you to your husband. I will think of you everyday of my life. I love you My Very Special Friend 🙏🏻🌈☁️🌧️🌻🌺🌟🌹👤👤👤👤*

**Carmie Hawk** - February 15, 2018 at 10:09 AM



*I wish I hadn't felt so tired when I visited you Jeremy and had played that game of chess with you. I wanted so much more for your mommy. I can only be comforted in thinking she isn't suffering anymore. She was so determined. Nobody I know is even close to who she was here. She, you (Jeremy) and Angie deserve the best. Sorry for anything I may have done to hurt her. I was just short of getting that letter to her as I mailed it Monday. have so many memories of her both in Vegas and when she first came to Price I may have seen her that next day when she was working at Arkies.*

**Ronald Robertson** - February 15, 2018 at 01:49 PM

PE

*Just wanted to let you know how much you were loved. All the hard work we did was made easier with your laughter, say hello to the white shepard, he will be waiting for you on the rainbow bridge. Probably with Doras cat. Say Hello to Dick and George for me. love always Peggy*

**Peggy** - February 15, 2018 at 05:00 PM



*I walked out the front door last Monday afternoon to check the mail. Heard and saw a flock of Canada geese flying overhead. they are everywhere here. When we first moved to Monticello into that little duplex/townhouse near the Washington street bridge the geese were all around us. I thought they would migrate in the Winter but later I was told by professor Barney from Purdue that they were imported from Canada and stay all year long. You would have told those "noisy damn birds" to knock off that racket. You were so funny and it seems like everything reminds me of you. You are Gaia, Giya whatever...(another of your favorite expressions) irregardless definitely mother to the earth. Your love flowed to my children, my mom when she was living with us taking care of her passing on experience and to so many you've adopted as your own over the years. I remember when I first met you in that cafe named Arkies at the time. You were so sarcastic as you flirted with me serving up coffee. You were new to Carbon County and so I was just a face in the crowd. I never could have guessed we would end up together in the future. You helped to teach and heal me too along the way. Moss never grew under your feet for long and although we parted you never abandoned me as a friend You were an unconditional friend to me even after our divorce. I would have wished for more time for, your loved ones and with you. I would have loved to have cooked for you and of course I loved your fried green tomatoes, deviled eggs, anything fried. You knew how to do that so well. Love you and miss you. Wish I cold take away everyone's pain---especially your children Angie and Jeremy. They are amazing adults now. No wonder Donna.*

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**Ronald Robertson** - February 18, 2018 at 01:09 PM