



Mary Lou Haven

February 20, 1934 - February 5, 2024

Mary Lou Haven went to be with the Lord on February 5, 2024 at the age of 89. Preceded in death by husband, Harry J. Haven; daughter, Kathe Schirtzinger; stepson, William Haven; grandsons, Brian Fritts and Stephen Grove; parents, Crawford Trumbull and Mary Estella Trumbull; and brothers, Clyde Trumbull and Tom Trumbull.

Mary is survived by children, William (Sandy) Friedlinghaus, Mary Sue (Mike) Absten, Richard Friedlinghaus, Petrina Haven; stepdaughter, Barbara McGhee; son-in-law, Bill Schirtzinger; grandchildren, Lenny, Melanie, Laura, Amy, Lisa, Robert, Tyler; step-grandchildren, Kathy, Paul, Nicole; and many great grandchildren and great-great grandchildren.

Mary loved her family. She spent many years caring for the senior citizens in her church. She enjoyed playing hymns on her piano, working outside in her yard, and relaxing in her pool in the summer.

Calling hours will be held Monday, February 12, 2024, from 12pm to 2:30pm at Discovery Church, 750 Cross Pointe Road, Suite L, Gahanna, Ohio 43230 with funeral service at 2:30pm. Pastor Phillip Bassham officiating. Interment to follow at Franklin Hills Memory Gardens, 5802 Elder Road, Canal Winchester, Ohio 43110.

Cemetery Details

Franklin Hills Memory Gardens

5802 Elder Rd.
Canal Winchester, OH 43110

Previous Events

Viewing

FEB 12. 12:00 PM - 2:30 PM (ET)

Discovery Church
750 Cross Pointe Road
Suite L
Gahanna, OH 43230

Please send any and all flowers directly to the church.

Service

FEB 12. 2:30 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Discovery Church
750 Cross Pointe Road
Suite L
Gahanna, OH 43230

Please send any and all flowers directly to the church.

Tribute Wall

“ My Mom would look over the railing and see the light was on in the Basement and she would know I was up studying. She would yell out “Rich do you want some scrambled eggs?” I would yell back “Yes Mom”. This is 1AM in the morning. She knew how focused I would get when I’m studying and I wouldn’t take any breaks to make something for myself. She would then bring me down some scrambled eggs and then leave me alone. Those scrambled eggs helped me make it through another hour of studying. My Mom made the best scrambled eggs I’ve ever had. This became our ritual day after day.

At 1AM in the morning I really don’t know if Mom was craving some Prime Rib all the time and wanted to get it before the dog get’s it or whether it just gave her an excuse to get up and make me some scrambled eggs and that was her way of supporting me.

I got my college degree and I moved to California to start my career. I called Mom now and then - but never called her enough. I came back to see her a couple times - but I never came back enough. I did get her to come out to California 1 time with Petrina and I loved every minute of it. She was full of joy and laughing a lot. She laughed at all my jokes.

The last time I spoke to Mom on the phone I tried to get her to come out to California again. She was much older now. I said “Mom, I want to see you. I will pay for your trip. I want you to come see me in California again.” Mom replied, “I’m not getting on a plane”. I said “Please Mom”. She said “I’m too old to get on a plane at my age.” I said “Mom, you don’t need to be afraid – When it’s your time to go - it’s your time to go – it doesn’t matter if you’re at home or on a plane.” Mom replied, “I’m not worried about if it’s my time to go – I’m worried about if it’s the Pilots time to go !”

I would like to read this card I sent to my Mom on Mother’s Day.

Mom

*Remember when I was young and you thought everything you said
went in one ear and out the other?*

Well it didn't.

*I took those words with me and they have guided me through the
ups and downs of life.*

And though you may not always be aware of it Mom,

*You wouldn't believe how much you've inspired me to be the man I
am today.*

What more can I say about the woman I loved most in my life.

I will miss you deeply Mom.

*I hope you are enjoying your Big Mansion in Heaven with streets of
gold.*

Please save me a room.

I love you with all my heart Mom.

Richard Friedlinghaus - February 14, 2024 at 09:09 AM

“ I hope I can make it through this.

As I was preparing to come 3000 miles to my Mom's funeral I looked in my closet and thought what should I wear. I thought to myself I should pick something that will easily pack into a carry on bag. I made several choices and then tried them on. I looked in the mirror for each choice and I just didn't feel right in my heart. I went back to my closet and looked around some more and said to myself "What is the best that I have in this closet". I pulled it out and tried it on and I said to myself "My Mom deserves the best - because she was the best Mom. This is what I'm going to wear for Mom – the best I have."

When I was very young - Mom and I were very close. When I was around 4, 5, 6, 7 years old my Mom took me to church every Sunday. When we got home from church my Dad would take me to the Bar every Sunday. He would show me off to his drinking buddies and they would drink all afternoon till dinner time while I sat in the Bar watching them drink and get goofier and goofier the more drunk they got. Around dinner time he would then take me home. The next Sunday would be the same routine. My Mom would take me to church and then my Dad would take me to the Bar.

If my Mom did not take me to church every Sunday all those years I hate to think how I would have turned out. She is a big part of who I am today.

After my Dad left my Mom - it was just my Mom and us 4 kids. A woman raising 4 kids on her own was a very difficult job but my Mom was going to do whatever it took. She started working 2 jobs. 1 job 8 to 5 and then a 2nd job 6 to Midnight. She sacrificed herself in order to raise us 4 kids the best she could on her own. And she continued to take me to church every Sunday.

When I was around 12 to 16 I remember my Mom in the evening would walk around the neighborhood because the next morning was garbage pickup. She would look if anyone was throwing anything

nice away that was just broken. She didn't go through people's garbage cans she just looked at stuff people put next to the garbage can that they were throwing away. If she thought it looked fixable then she would grab it and bring it home and give it to me to fix. I could fix most things – I had the right type of mind for that. One time she came home and told me "Rich – there's a big swing set down the street with 1 broken leg that they're throwing away. She was so excited. Do you think you can fix it?" I said, "I'll go check it out Mom." I looked at it and it appeared to be a nice swing set but 1 leg was gone. I had someone help me bring it home and I made a new leg. I put it in the backyard and Petrina and Melanie now had a swing set. My Mom wasn't ashamed picking up broken things that other people threw away if she thought I could fix it if it was something nice. My Mom also wasn't ashamed to shop at Goodwill and search for nice things that people got rid of. She never gave us junk. She was determined to provide for her 4 kids in every way she could.

When I was in college, I would work at Scioto Downs race track in the evening to make money to pay for my college. I was a Bus Boy in the Penthouse where they served dinner to the High Rollers. When I cleaned up the tables I would put any leftover pieces of Prime Rib in a doggy bag to take home to my dog. I would put the doggy bag in the refrigerator when I got home. I then would have to spend about 4 hours studying and doing my college homework till about 2AM in the morning. My bedroom and study area were in the Basement of our house. Around 1AM I would hear a noise upstairs in the Kitchen. It was my Mom taking the doggy bag out of the frig. and heating up some Prime Rib pieces for herself ! My dog was jealous !!!

My Mom would look over the railing and see the light was on in the Basement and she would know I was up studying. She would yell out "Rich do you want some scrambled eggs?" I would yell back "Yes Mom". This is 1AM in the morning. Sh

ME

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Melanie - February 10, 2024 at 03:40 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Mary Lou Haven.



February 09, 2024 at 02:23 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Day Funeral Service - February 09, 2024 at 01:16 PM