

MARCIA DEITRICH 1938-2017 Bon Voyage

The Longboat Harbour Owners Association and the staff at INFO dedicate this issue to Marcia who served our community as the publisher of our newsletter. Marcia died suddenly in June and we are all poorer for her absence.

Marcia L. Deitrich was born in Brooklyn, NY in 1938, the only child of John and Dorothea Lutz. The family including Grandma Martha, (Dorothea's Mom) soon moved to Long Island and settled in Valley Stream. Marcia grew up living next door



to her mother's only sister, Lillian, husband Fred and their only child, her cousin, little Freddie Jr. During her growing up years, Marcia was a willing and capable leader in her school, church and community. While a student at New Paltz State Teachers College, she met and married the love of her life, Donald R. Deitrich. They soon moved to Valley Stream where she continued her teaching career.

As a family who loved boating, Don, Marcia and son, Robert lived as much on the water as they did on land. They cruised Connecticut and frequently summered aboard the Mar-Don in Sag Harbor.

Marcia continued to be active in the Valley Stream Grace Methodist Church Nursery

School and as a volunteer at Bay Street Theater in Sag Harbor, NY. They maintained residences in Sag Harbor, Longboat Key and Valley Stream!

Over the last ten years, Marcia and Don downsized, leaving Long Island and becoming full time residents of Florida. She loved Longboat Key, her many friends at LBH and had a very difficult time staying away from "Publix"! Marcia was always the lady, a dear and loyal friend! She will be missed every day and forever by all her friends and family!

N.B. The Board of Directors awarded Marcia the 2017 Outstanding Service Award posthumously at the November 22nd board meeting

THOUGHTS FROM A FRIEND

Marcia was my friend. We lived in the same building and she produced our community newspaper. No small task and she did it brilliantly. As the saying goes, "No one is indispensable". I beg to differ!

Marcia became an essential part of our community, interacting with our recreation committee, training new committee chair people and party planners about posters, timing of notices, programs, etc. She was always at Board, Agenda and Operating Committee meetings, gathering news and holding our leaders' feet to the fire!! I was doing some writing for the paper and then morphed into Marcia's editor. She sent me articles, I edited them and sent them back to her and she put it all together in INFO, a true work of art! We emailed back and forth several times a day and then it became about more than INFO.

Marcia's husband Don was ill; he recovered. Marcia and I ended up in the hospital together, each of us having abdominal surgery. Don and John took their turn as caregivers.

We began to play poker on Friday nights with Joe Callahan, Eileen Gildea and Madeline Raftery. Marcia brought the candy. We laughed more than we played. We won and we lost. We were all very competitive! Oh and did I mention Marcia's cookies? Yum!

Then Don relapsed and we all did what we could to support them both. Marcia was an inspiration in her love and care for Don who died in June, just a year before Marcia. She told me just before she died that she missed Don more than ever. We spent more time together after Don died. Going out to dinner, listening to music, going to shows.

Then the ambulance came. One minute she was here and then she was gone and we never got a chance to say goodbye. So, goodbye dear Marcia. There is a hole in our hearts that will never be filled. Our comfort is having known you and knowing that you are with your beloved Don in the arms Our Lord. God bless.

Mary