



Lucille Wanda Broekemeier

August 13, 1921 - November 14, 2019

Lucille Wanda Broekemeier, 98, of Oviedo, Florida passed away on November 14, 2019.

Lucille was born August 13, 1921 in Ohatchee, Al., to John and Mayflower Wheat. She was one of five children. Following graduation from High School she moved to San Francisco, Ca. to live with relatives and worked at Kress in San Francisco and then Berkeley as a Telephone and Telegraph “test operator.” In 1943 she joined the WAVES station in San Diego and in 1945 volunteered to serve overseas at the Naval Air Station, Puunenne, Maui. She met Lt. Allen (Brock) Broekemeier, a pilot, and accepted the marriage proposal of the wonderful “shiny shoed” Lt. With honorable discharges they married and in 1946 moved to the San Francisco Bay area where Lucille encouraged Brock through a U.C. Berkeley engineering degree became a mother. They have two daughters: Susan (Rev. David Parsch) and Sharon (Col. Robert Fullenkamp). They have been blessed with 5 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren. Lucille loved being a housewife and mother. Her “gifts” included flower arranging, baking, cooking, sewing and painting, taking classes in oil and watercolors. She was a V.B.S. teacher, Girl Scout Leader, active in their church’s Altar Guild and L.W.M.L. Her home was an open space full of love for family, neighbors and exchange students. Lucille and Brock were members of St. Paul Lutheran Church in Mountain View, Ca., where they lived 53 years prior to moving to Lutheran Haven in 2008. During her 5 years in the Haven Nursing home nurses remember her ready smiles and always

her words of thanks. She was happy for Brock's visits at lunch and dinner and would always hold her hand out to him and they would shake hands with a laugh and a kiss.

She loved her Lord and family dearly and died hearing "Jesus loves Me" and "I see Jesus" sung in her ear.

A Celebration of Life Service (Memorial) for Lucille Broekemeier will be held at St. Luke's Lutheran Church, 2021 W. State Rd. 426 Oviedo, Fl. 32765 on Saturday, November 23, 2019, at 2:00 p.m.

In lieu of flowers the family appreciably requests memorials be made to The Lutheran Haven Benevolent Fund or Hospice Vitas and sent to: St. Luke's Lutheran Church, 2021 W. State Rd. 426 Oviedo, Fl. 32765

Tribute Wall

“ Lucille was my across-the-street neighbor. Our friendship started when she would "report" all the nice/cute/funny/etc. things she saw my kids do every day as she looked out her kitchen window. Evidently, she spent a lot of time looking out that window, as she always had something to tell. But only good! I don't think she ever told me a bad thing they did (unless you count relaying that Teegan was "a little too gleeful" when most of the shots she took went in the basket, while most of the shots Tyler took did not). Even when Tyler had been suspended from middle school for bringing a laser pointer (that I bought for him! to school) she still could not bring herself to condemn him. She never faltered in her belief that my kids were perfect in every way.

I, on the other hand, was not as convinced and went over regularly to present evidence that would prove her wrong. Frankly, I don't know how I would have gotten through my kids' early years without her. Of course, it wasn't all complaining. There were lots of visits just to chat and joke around, too. I loved hearing about Lucille and Al's life growing up, their time in the Navy, how they met, the early days of their daughters' lives, and the differences in the school district then versus the present.

From time to time I would say something about Lucille being my 'best friend', despite the fact that she was about 40 years older than me. One day my daughter said, "How can she be your best friend?... she's so old." I said, "It's not about age, it's about the warm feeling you get in your heart when you are with the other person or think about them." Lucille always gave me a warm feeling. I have already grieved losing you when you moved away. Now my heart smiles just thinking of you in heaven - finally out of pain and in peace.





Deborah Gatta - November 22, 2019 at 09:21 PM

DP

“ 2 files added to the album *Tribute Wall*



David Parsch - November 22, 2019 at 03:28 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the *tribute wall*



Lauren Adkinson - November 21, 2019 at 06:26 PM

KC

“ 1 file added to the *tribute wall*



Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:47 PM

KC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:44 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:43 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:43 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:26 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:24 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:24 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:12 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:11 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:06 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 12:00 PM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 11:59 AM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 11:58 AM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 11:56 AM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 11:50 AM

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Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 11:48 AM

KC

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 11:46 AM

KC

Great- Grandma - first grandchild.

Krista Collins - November 21, 2019 at 11:51 AM

DA

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:31 AM

DA

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:30 AM

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Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:30 AM

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Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:29 AM

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Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:25 AM

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“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:25 AM

DA

“ 1 file added to the album Tribute Wall



Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:24 AM

DA

“ 1 file added to the album Tribute Wall



Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:23 AM

DA

“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Wall*



Dave - November 21, 2019 at 09:22 AM

AS

“ *I remember a welcoming smile, loving arms and a joyful laugh when I met her for Sharon and Bob's wedding. There are shopping memories, a joyful pride in her grandchildren and lots of love! You shall be missed kind lady....heaven I know welcomed you with open arms! Love, Ann and Ted*

Ann Shambo - November 17, 2019 at 12:43 PM



“ *For 48 years we have been friends! I love you Grandma Lucy*

Son in law Bob

Robert Fullenkamp - November 17, 2019 at 12:27 PM

LA

“ I have too many memories of my grandmother to write down here. But what I will remember the most was her love and devotion to her family and the way she made any house a home. Coming home from school to warm applesauce bubbling away on the stove you felt her loving presence immediately. I will miss shopping with her at the naval exchange for hours and marveling at her perfectly organized and always stocked pantry. Her homemade apricot jam was as precious as gold to us, and she is with me every time I make her potato rolls. She taught me to always put my best foot forward and never leave the house wrinkled. Above all, I will treasure watching her cradle my infant daughter and revel in her role as a great grandmother. We love you more than words can say Gram, and hope you are laughing and loving on Aunt Gladys and the boys. Rest In Peace until we meet again. Love, Lauren, Clay and Bella

Lauren Adkinson - November 17, 2019 at 12:00 PM