



## Mavis Ann Steinle

August 12, 1932 - January 10, 2021

Mavis Ann Steinle, 88, of Traverse City stepped into the presence of the Lord she loved on Sunday, January 10, 2021 at Bay Ridge Assisted Living Center in Traverse City.

Born on Friday, August 12, 1932. She attended schools in Milwaukee, graduating from Custer High School. She met the love of her life in high school, Edward Steinle, when he kissed her under the mistletoe. When she opened her eyes, she was "taken" by this wonderful man. They married on February 2, 1952 in Milwaukee and they would spend 62 wonderful years together until Ed was called home in 2013.

Mavis' proudest achievements were her family, and being a wife and mother. She lived by example and her kindness and loving ways touched many. She was an amazing human being, missed by all she touched with her heart.

Ed and Mavis were blessed to be parents to five wonderful children. They were very active in the churches they were part of, and members at Trinity Lutheran Church in Traverse City. Mavis enjoyed singing in the choir as well as other activities at church. Mavis and Ed enjoyed dancing, especially the polka. They would travel the country in their motor home, stopping in cities to find a church to worship at on Sunday. They would often ask the Pastor of the church they were visiting as to how they could help in the community while they were visiting. Mavis will always be remembered for her wonderful sense of humor, but more importantly for her commitment to her children and their families and her love for each one, but her devotion and love for her Lord and Savior will be remembered most of all.

Mavis is survived by her children, Thomas (Teri), Kathleen Gift, Mark (Judy), Susan (Steve) Jones and Laura (Greg) Stasiak. Also surviving are her grandchildren Kristin, Jenny (Brock), Chad (Kim) Jamie (Jason), Matthew (Jen), Coleton (Crystal), Connor (Heather) Dylan (Kate) Olivia (Austin), Jesse (Jordan), Alex, Kaitlyn and Alyssa. Mavis was also blessed with her great grandchildren, Finley, Penelope, Isabella, Mason, Gage, Finnley, Luca and Bjorn; 3 little blessings on their way in the next months and loving

friends, Anne, Tim, Scott and Evan Perry. Mavis was preceded in death by her parents, Lawrence, Grace and Joe Smelts, her beloved husband, Ed, and her sister, Carol Anderson. She is survived by her sisters-in-law, Rose Yaksh and Nickie Steinle.

A service to celebrate Mavis' life will take place via livestream on Friday, January 15 at 11 a.m. To participate, please log in to [www.rjfh.tv](http://www.rjfh.tv), then click on Mavis' photo to be connected to the service.

The family has asked that Mavis be remembered through memorial contributions to the Alzheimer's and Related Diseases Association, 25200 Telegraph Road, Ste. 100, Southfield, MI 48033 or online at [www.alz.org/gma](http://www.alz.org/gma).

# Events

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**JAN 15** **Celebration of Life via Lifestream at [www.rjfh.tv.com](http://www.rjfh.tv.com) 11:00AM**

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[www.rjfh.tv](http://www.rjfh.tv)

MI, US

# Comments

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“ I took this picture of Mavis at one of our many shared meals at their home. Here she is with her sister in 1978  
Joe and Donna Weatherton



**Donna Weatherton** - January 15 at 01:47 PM

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“ Mavis was kind and generous to so many. She welcomed us into her home when we had moved to a new state with no family close by. It didn't matter if she already had a house full. She was a wonderful member of the Gillette Co. Family. We love you.  
Joe and Donna Weatherton

**Donna Weatherton** - January 15 at 01:34 PM

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“ Celebration of Life Webcast



**Reynolds Jonkhoff** - January 15 at 11:38 AM

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“ My Mom is truly an inspiration to all who really knew her well, a saint of a woman who raised 5 children, three of them in 1965 while pregnant and living on an island of freedom behind the iron curtain. A place called West Berlin. The sheer strength and courage that it took for this young mother to move to such a place at that time in history can only be imagined by most. I should also mention that the oldest of the 3 was me, an additional challenge that only fully came to light in recent years, when I finally owned up to all of my shenanigans with the East German border guards over several glasses of wine with Mom one evening. When I realized my life long dream of earning my pilot's license, she eagerly joined me for a flight over the peninsula to enjoy the fall colors. Much to my surprise, she casually took the controls and flew the airplane for quite a while while I watched in utter amazement. It wasn't until we had landed that she shared something with me that none of us had ever known about her - as a young woman, she had actually dreamed of being a pilot. I remember going to the fair with her as a kid and riding the rides together. The faster and more crazy the ride, the better she liked it. Mom was also one of the most positive persons I have ever known. No matter how sick she was, she would always find the positive side of the situation. You could tell her that she was going to lose a leg, and she would just smile, saying she would still have one, and some people have no legs. Her hugs were amazing and seemed to last forever, but the pandemic of 2020 has robbed all of us of those hugs for far too long. I have only the memories of those hugs, but they will warm my heart for as long as I live. Thank you Mom, for the strong sense of family, for teaching me to find the joy and humor in life, and for your unwavering love and patience. You will forever be missed, and will always be present in the most special place in my heart. I will love you forever. If there are garage sales in Heaven, I know that you will be there with Dad, looking for heavenly deals on mowers and snowblowers. Have fun, and we will all be together again someday..... in the meantime, please give Dad a hug from us all, and please tell Grandpa Steinle that I'm sorry for locking myself in the garage and repainting his car with his old paint brush and leftover house paint.

Your Loving Son,  
Tom

Tom Steinle - January 14 at 09:55 PM

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“ My fondest childhood memories involved Aunt Mavis and Uncle Ed coming to visit us in Milwaukee with all of our fabulous cousins! Aunt Mavis was always kind and affectionate. She will be missed.

Judith Yaksh

Judith Yaksh - January 13 at 08:31 AM