



## Barbara Ruth Wilson

July 4, 1936 - August 12, 2016

Barbara R. Wilson, MawMaw, passed away on August 12, 2016 after a short illness. She was surrounded by family in her final days and passed in her home which she truly loved.

Barb was born in Imperial, Pennsylvania to Frank and Julia Sheffler. She had three siblings, Robert, Gary and Frances and many relatives as they were a large Italian family. She graduated from Moon High School and worked in the Insurance Industry.

Barbara was preceded in death by her late husband, James W. Wilson. She is survived by her daughter Amy Hollstein and son-in law, Randy Hollstein. She was devoted to her grandchildren, Derek James and Kaley Renee from the time they were born until her death and will continue to be their guardian angel.

She met Walter Williams later in life and he has been her companion for the past nine years. They have spent the last part of their lives enjoying being together, traveling and spending time with family.

Barbara fought macular degeneration for 25 years and was instrumental in helping to find a medical treatment to prevent blindness. The family is asking for donations to the Wilmer Eye Center (at Johns Hopkins), 600 North Wolfe

Street, Wilmer 112, Baltimore, MD 21287 in lieu of flowers.

Friends received on Thursday, August 18, 2016 from 9AM until Mass of Christian Burial at 10AM at Sacred Heart Church (La Plata, Maryland). Interment will be at Trinity Memorial Gardens (Waldorf, Maryland).

# Cemetery Details

## Trinity Memorial Gardens

3165 Mattawoman Beantown Rd.  
Waldorf, MD 20601  
<http://trinitymemorialgardens.com/>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Barbara Ruth Wilson*

October 08, 2023 at 10:45 PM



“ *Barbara Ruth Wilson*

October 04, 2023 at 03:12 PM



“ *Charlotte Clements lit a candle in memory of  
Barbara Ruth Wilson*



**Charlotte Clements** - August 15, 2016 at 08:14 AM



“ *My Dear Barbara,  
We were friends from our first conversation many years ago. We were brought together to support each other in our shared vision loss but immediately became more than that. Our late night phone conversations that lasted HOURS, our Christmas tradition of making pizzelles together and gift exchange, our trip to Virginia Beach, sharing our deep love for our children and grandchildren and ALL of their life experiences, our birthday dinners out and so many other memories. You were the big sister I never had. I will love and miss you all of my remaining days.  
All my love, Maureen*

**maureen Johnson** - August 13, 2016 at 01:10 PM