



Charlotte Marion Rauffenbart

March 31, 2022

Charlotte Marion Rauffenbart, (O'Shaughnessy) nee Staub, died in Franklin, MA on Mar.31, 2022 at the age of 103. Until Dec. 2016 Marion had lived on Fairview Ave. for 63 years. She is survived by her five children, 13 grandchildren, 19 great grandchildren, and 3 great-great grandchildren.

Marion was born at home on Main St. in Moorestown during the 1918 pandemic; graduated from Moorestown High School in 1936; and worked for Bell Telephone prior to WWII. While volunteering with other young women to attend dances at Ft. Dix, NJ, she met Wm. Patrick O'Shaughnessy of Minneapolis & they married on October 23, 1943 at Our Lady of Good Counsel Church. Teresa was born while Pat was serving in Patton's 3rd Army as a liaison pilot and Colleen in 1946. Pat died in 1947 while serving the US Army as a flight instructor in Fort Sill, OK. Marion returned to Moorestown where she married Joseph Rauffenbart in November 1953. The family soon added Pamela (Paul Hart), Christine (Arch Fisher), and Joseph, Jr. (Harriet)

When Joe, Sr. died in 1965 Marion found work as the secretary of Moorestown's Dept. of Recreation where she served for 16 years. She was a member of Moorestown Business & Professional Women for many years. She remained active playing bridge, volunteering at Virtua Hospital for 21 yrs. and knitting hats for infants. vibrant well into her eighties, traveling to Ireland, British Columbia, Yellowstone Park and the Grand Canyon, to New England and Maryland to visit her grandchildren. She spent vacations with family & friends in Cape May and Ocean City.

Her home on Fairview Avenue in Moorestown hosted decades of reunions, including summer visits and Thanksgivings attended by her children, in-laws and grandchildren. "The Little Store" in the basement of her mother's home also on Fairview was an anchor of the community until 1980 and Marion was the matriarch of the neighborhood until she fell ill and moved to Forge Hill Nursing Home near her son Joseph and his family.

Funeral Mass will be held Tuesday 10:30 am at Our Lady of Good Counsel Catholic Church 42 W. Main St., Moorestown, NJ. Visitation Tues 9- 10 am at the Lewis Funeral, 78 E. Main St. Moorestown, NJ. 08057.

In lieu of flowers please direct contributions to your local Salvation Army or Salmon VNA &

Hospice, 37 Birch St., Milford, MA01757 in her name. Interment Mt. Carmel Cemetery,
Moorestown, NJ

Cemetery Details

Mt. Carmel Cemetery

Camden Ave
Moorestown, NJ 08057

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 5. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (ET)

Lewis Funeral Home
78 E Main St
Moorestown, NJ 08057
(856) 235-0009
lewisfh@msn.com
<https://www.lewisfuneralhomemoorestown.com>

Mass of Christian Burial

APR 5. 10:30 AM (ET)

Our Lady of Good Counsel
42 West Main Street
Moorestown, NJ 08057
(856) 235-0181
<http://www.olgcnj.org>

Tribute Wall



“ *Charlotte Marion Rauffenbart*

October 09, 2023 at 03:30 AM



“ *Charlotte Marion Rauffenbart*

November 08, 2022 at 08:26 PM

JM

“ *Marion was the best next-door-neighbor anyone could ever ask for during the 44 years that we enjoyed that privledge. She was always so kind and caring toward our family, taking the time to find out what we were up to and always remembering each of our birthdays. We fondly remember the neighborhood parties in her back yard and all the fun eveyone had. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to her entire family.*

Jim & Debbi McCarthy

Jim & Deb McCarthy - April 06, 2022 at 09:08 AM

SW

“ *We will always hold you near and dear in our hearts! Love you Gram*💕💕



Stephanie Wickliffe - April 05, 2022 at 08:56 AM

MB

“ *We are very sorry for your lost of your Mom. Chris and I were in kindergarten together and would ride together to BCC. As I grown up on west third st. I will always remember your Mom riding her bike and waving as she went by. She was a sweet woman. Our prayers will be with you during this difficult time. Mary Anne Lyons and Jerry Barlow*

mary anne barlow - April 04, 2022 at 08:50 PM

“Gram, thank you for opening up your home and your heart to us for so many years on Fairview Ave. Some of my favorite memories as a child were created there including...Being sooo excited to leave school on Wednesday before Thanksgiving and ride down in our car with a sign in the back window saying “over the hills and through the woods to grandmothers house we go,” arriving to warm hugs from family and high fives from cousins we had not seen in a year or more, sleeping on the floor under the dining room table, watching the thanksgiving day parade on a TV the size of a Fiat, trying to play the organ and getting yelled at b/c we had zero ability, playing stratego behind the tall chairs in the living room, playing rock em sock em robots, using the remote controlled helicopter (before drones were invented!), playing in the attic and having to tiptoe by sleeping adults in the bedroom to get to the staircase, pretending to be pilots wearing our grandfathers flight jacket and hat, using the scary bathroom in the basement b/c the one on the second floor was busier than grand central, favorite uncle Joe doing his “special trick” with a lighter in the basement, walking into the kitchen where adults were talking and cooking trying to find a turkey scrap or stuffing, playing endless games of football and running through the neighbors bushes for a Hail Mary pass for the win, going to the high school football game, visiting Aunt Mary, going into Philadelphia to see the Wanamaker light show, sticky buns and white cream filled donuts from Peter Pan bakery, putting on plays after thanksgiving dinner, falling asleep after dinner watching the cowboys and endless desserts which were “hidden” before and after thanksgiving on the porch (it was so cold out there!). Thanksgiving day felt like the very end of movie ‘It’s a Wonderful Life’ where every family member we knew showed up at some point during the day and they were all happy to be there. We all sat down at very large table with every conceivable trimming including pickles and the best stuffing I’ve ever had (Michelle still makes it at our house every year). Yes, things were rarely perfect and sometimes there were disagreements but when we all sat down for dinner on Thursday night each year, we were one big family. Quite the legacy to leave behind for us to do our best to continue. Much love and incredible appreciation for all of those years of hosting us. Although this picture is a little blurry you can still make the normal cast of characters out and if you look close enough you’ll see someone special holding the football ;)



Tim Wagner - April 02, 2022 at 07:47 AM



“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



Kip Wagner - April 01, 2022 at 03:34 PM

“ Gram, thank you for opening up your home and your heart to us for so many years on Fairview Ave. Some of my favorite memories as a child were created there including...Being sooo excited to leave school on Wednesday before Thanksgiving and ride down in our car with a sign in the back window saying “over the hills and through the woods to grandmothers house we go,” arriving to warm hugs from family and high fives from cousins we had not seen in a year or more, sleeping on the floor under the dining room table, watching the thanksgiving day parade on a TV the size of a Fiat, trying to play the organ and getting yelled at b/c we had zero ability, playing Stratego behind the tall chairs in the living room, playing rock em sock em robots, using the remote controlled helicopter (before drones were invented!), playing in the attic and having to tiptoe by sleeping adults in the bedroom to get to the staircase, pretending to be pilots wearing our grandfather's flight jacket and hat, using the scary bathroom in the basement b/c the one on the second floor was busier than grand central, favorite uncle Joe doing his "special trick" with a lighter in the basement, walking into the kitchen where adults were talking and cooking trying to find a turkey scrap or stuffing, playing endless games of football and running through the neighbors bushes for a Hail Mary pass for the win, going to the high school football game, visiting Aunt Mary, going into Philadelphia to see the Wanamaker light show, sticky buns and white cream filled donuts from Peter Pan bakery, putting on plays after thanksgiving dinner, falling asleep after dinner watching the cowboys and endless desserts which were “hidden” before and after thanksgiving on the porch (it was so cold out there!). Thanksgiving day felt like the very end of the movie ‘It’s a Wonderful Life’ where every family member we knew showed up at some point during the day and they were all happy to be there. We all sat down at very large table with every conceivable trimming including pickles and the best stuffing I’ve ever had (Michelle still makes it at our house every year). Yes, things were rarely perfect and sometimes there were disagreements but when we all sat down for Thanksgiving dinner each year, we were one big family. Quite the legacy to leave behind for us to do our best to continue. Much love and incredible appreciation for all of those years of hosting us. Although this picture is a little blurry you can still make out the normal cast of characters and if you look close enough you’ll see someone special holding the football ;)



Tim Wagner - April 01, 2022 at 10:25 AM

SW

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Sean Wagner - March 31, 2022 at 10:42 PM



Colleen, I'm so sorry for your loss. I know she was a wonderful woman. The angels are singing. God bless you.

Patty Benson Hunt - April 01, 2022 at 08:13 PM

SW

“ Grandmom: I can't imagine the world without you in it. Your strength, faith and perseverance have inspired us all.



Sean Wagner - March 31, 2022 at 10:25 PM

SW

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Sean Wagner - March 31, 2022 at 10:14 PM

TW

“ So many memories...here's a few 🥰 but my favorites include after Thanksgiving dinner around the table, breakfast with you in the little nook, and your notes of what your world was like at my age in each birthday card 🥰🥰



Terri (Ann) Gala Wickliffe - March 31, 2022 at 07:34 PM

AL

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Audrey Litchfield - March 31, 2022 at 06:48 PM

CG

“ Mother asked that in lieu of flowers please send contributions to your local Salvation Army or to the Salmon VNA and Hospice, 37 Burch St., Milford, MA 01757 in her name. Thank you.



Colleen Gala - March 31, 2022 at 04:52 PM