



Lois Fredrickson Gooding

January 14, 1928 - August 17, 2004

Lois Fredrickson Gooding, 76, of Southington, former wife of Ray Gooding, died Tuesday August 17 at the Summit of Plantsville. Born in New Britain, daughter of the late Fridolph and Frances Payne Fredrickson, she has been a Southington resident since 1964.

Besides her former husband, Lois is survived by a son, David Gooding and his wife Dorothy of Plainville; a daughter, JoAnn Greene of Southington; a brother, David Frederickson of Lincoln, Maine; a sister-in-law, Mary Ann Fredrickson of Southington; six grandchildren; three great grandchildren; several nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by two brothers, Donald and Ralph Fredrickson.

Funeral services will be held Saturday 10 AM at Carlson Funeral Home, 45 Franklin Square, New Britain. Burial will be in Fairview Cemetery at the convenience of the family. Calling hours will be held Friday evening 6 to 8 PM at Carlson Funeral Home. Please share a memory of Lois with her family on our online guestbook by clicking on "Guestbook" at the bottom of the page.

Tribute Wall

DM

“ Back to the Arch Street days and later. It was always fun to go to Lois' house, and always good country music from family members, many sing alongs and a few good old card games too. Those were the days. I'll always remeber them.

One funny story comes to mind when we all lived on Arch Street. We had a small dog named Twinkle. One day my mother heard a terrible ruckus on the back porch where the dog was tied, and rushed to the door to see what was going on. There stood Lois' little boy David. She was relieved to see that he was all right and asked, "did Twinkle bite you dear?" He responded with, "no, I bite Twinkle."
My condolences to the family

Sugar

Dallas Gould Martel - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MM

“ In 1948, while living on Arch St in New Britain, I had the pleasure of being Lois's next door neighbor. My first son Frank was born and shortly after JoAnn Lois's daughter was born. We hung clothes together and would take each others in if it rained and the other was not at home. We sat on our back porches with our new babies and talked for hours. I have many fond memories of walking down Arch St to Main St pushing the baby carriages along. We moved in 1949 and lost touch. I often thought of Lois and wondered how she was. How I wish I kept in touch. I lost my husband last year. My prayers are with Lois's family in this time of sadness.

mary marturano - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM