



Helen W. Bauss

May 18, 1941 - November 30, 2018

Helen Walker (Foster) Bauss was born to Thomas Walker Foster and Catherine Paterson Cousar on May 18th, 1941 in Detroit, Michigan. The daughter of Scottish immigrants, she was deeply proud of her Scottish heritage, as the ever present can of haggis in her cupboard implied.

In 1960, she married Harvey Charles Bauss Jr., with whom she was in love with for 58 years. Together they had five children: Linley (Darrell) Harding, Harvey “Chuck” III, Thomas (Jill), Douglas (Kathryn), and David.

A hard-worker from a young age, Helen modeled frequently as a child and teen (and took the occasional gig as an adult), worked at the University of Michigan while her husband was in school, and worked for some time at BalaDyne Corp.

A genuine friend to all, Helen was set apart by her vivacious, welcoming nature, bold sense of humor, and bright smile. Her circle of influence was wide, touching the hearts of her neighbors and members of the local Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, of which she was actively involved. She was also a skilled and respected leader, having been appointed to serve as the head of her congregation’s women’s organization four separate times.

For over 58 years, Ann Arbor, Michigan was Helen’s home, where she raised a dedicated crowd of Wolverine fans despite being a proud Spartan herself. She moved away only twice: first, for several years as a young mother to live on Maui for her husband’s work, and second, for a few years during retirement when she and her husband went to Nigeria and Ghana as missionaries. But while Michigan was home, Helen loved to travel with her husband Harvey, having visited every continent except Antarctica.

Five years ago, her jet-setting days came to an end when she became bed-bound. But despite being unable to go out and see friends, her social life continued to push forward undaunted. Friends were near-permanent fixtures at her bedside, art from neighboring

children decorated her walls, and caretakers became an extension of the family. Helen inspired love wherever she was.

Shortly after 1:00 pm on Friday, November 30, 2018 and in the comfort of her home, surrounded by family, Helen departed this life to join her beloved parents and brothers. She is survived by her husband, five children, eleven grandchildren and twelve great-grandchildren.

Cemetery

Bethlehem Cemetery

2801 Jackson Ave
Ann Arbor, MI, 48103

Events

DEC 4 **Visitation** 02:00PM - 04:00PM
Liberty Road Chapel
3767 W. Liberty Road, Ann Arbor, MI, US, 48103

DEC 4 **Visitation** 06:00PM - 08:00PM
Liberty Road Chapel
3767 W. Liberty Road, Ann Arbor, MI, US, 48103

DEC 5 **Visitation** 09:00AM - 10:00AM
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
1385 Green Rd., Ann Arbor, MI, US, 48105

DEC 5 **Funeral Service** 10:00AM
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
1385 Green Rd., Ann Arbor, MI, US, 48105

Comments



“ Dear, dear Helen. Beautiful Helen. Beautiful inside and out. Kind, funny, hard-working, generous of heart and spirit. A cherished neighbor and friend. My introduction to Yellowstone Drive in 1980. Devoted to church and family and friends. An intrepid traveler. Courageous in Africa as a missionary in mid-life. I will miss knowing you are across the street, even though I left 30 years ago.

My deepest sympathies to you, Harvey, and to Dave, and to Linley, Chuck, Tom, and Doug and your families, for your great loss.

Nancy Wessinger - December 05, 2018 at 02:37 PM



“ Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Helen W. Bauss.



December 04, 2018 at 10:10 PM



“ Basket Full of Wishes was purchased for the family of Helen W. Bauss.



December 04, 2018 at 02:01 PM



“ I remember her wonderful sense of humor and the way she would occasionally come out with a slightly racy comment. Once she and her dear friend Bev Smith were talking about a missionary who was an organist. They were discussing whether he would bring his instrument with him on his mission. Helen said, “Well, he won’t need his “organ” in the mission field.” Then she and Bev both burst into infectious giggles.

Bob and I will miss her unique and sparkling spirit.

ellen toronto - December 03, 2018 at 10:57 AM