



Virginia Fenwick Kaufmann

May 27, 1933 - February 15, 2022

Virginia Fenwick Kaufmann, 88, of Humble, Texas passed away on Tuesday, February 15, 2022.

Virginia was born May 27, 1933 in King George, Virginia to John and Nannie Fenwick. She grew up on the family homestead on Rosier's Creek, directly off the Potomac River. She married Ray David Kaufmann on March 22, 1952 in Colonial Beach, Virginia. She was a devoted wife and mother to her husband and three children Ronnie, David, and Debbie. The family moved from Colonial Beach, Virginia to Texas in 1965. Ray and Virginia loved working in their local church and served Children's Ministry teachers and greeters. She also enjoyed working as a volunteer at the local hospital. Virginia loved crafting and proudly shared her homemade gifts to family and friends. Virginia lived her last year with her family in Rockdale, Texas.

She is preceded in death by her husband Ray Kaufmann; son, Ronnie Kaufmann; daughter, Debbie Andress; mother, Nannie Fenwick; father, John Fenwick; sister, Madeline Ashton and brother, Bubba Fenwick.

Surviving is son, David Kaufmann and wife Pam of Rockdale; daughter-in-law, Debbie Kaufmann of Humble; sister, Barbara Broach of Virginia; brother, Al Fenwick of Virginia; six grandchildren, Kristy Kaufmann of Rockdale, Cody Kaufmann and wife Amanda of Rockdale, Mike Kaufmann and wife Brittney of

Royse City, Texas, Jenna Andress and George Diaz of Humble, Emmy Andress of Rockdale and Will Andress of Virginia; eight great grandchildren, Cade, Chloe, Cora and Charlotte Kaufmann, Cohen Villarreal, Grayson and Roman Diaz, and Luke Kaufmann along with multiple nieces and nephews.

Virginia will be laid to rest at the Houston National Cemetery with her dear husband. The family will have a private memorial service at a later time. Donations can be made in Virginia's name to the Crossroads Bible Church Rockdale Mission Fund at <https://www.crbcrockdale.org/donate>

Tribute Wall

DH

“ Sending love and prayers and heartfelt sympathy in honor of Aunt Ginny.

I do remember a sweet story. Once on a visit to Virginia, Aunt Ginny told a story about her naturally curly hair getting frizzy during a humid day watching her sons play ball. She laughed and wondered why in the world nobody had told her that her hair was a mess. Her ability to laugh at herself was such a gift to me - a little girl with those same curls and that same trouble with humidity. Every memory I have of Aunt Ginny is one of kindness and generosity.

Donna Hopkins - February 18, 2022 at 07:37 PM

BC

“ Thinking of you, David and Pam, and family. May GOD'S blessings and peace be with you during this time.

Barbara Clark - February 18, 2022 at 09:51 AM