



Corinne Trotter

February 21, 1930 - November 2, 2021

CEDAR FALLS-Corinne A. Trotter, 91, of Cedar Falls, died Tuesday, November 2, 2021 at her home.

She was born February 21, 1930 at home in Westgate, IA, the daughter of Carl T. and Anna Wetzel Heller. Corinne graduated from Maynard High School in 1947. On September 22, 1951, she was united in marriage to William Trotter at St. Peters Lutheran Church in Westgate.

Corinne was a cashier for the A & P grocery store from 1947-50, then a secretary at John Deere from 1950-61, and then was the bookkeeper for her husbands contracting business for over 20 years.

Survived by her sister, Ann Rust of Lakeside, FL; a daughter, Ann (Mark) Meyer of Cedar Falls; two sons, Tim (Ana) Trotter of Waterloo and Dan (Donna) Trotter of LeClaire; seven grandchildren, Loren (Kim) Meyer of Cedar Falls, Lana (Kevin) Seiler of Gilbert, Natalie (Dave) Lubbers of Gilbert, Christina (Shaun) McDonough of Princeton, Kyle Trotter of Davenport, Julianna Barron of Ames, and America Barron of Waterloo. Preceded in death by her parents; four sisters, Marie, Frieda, Ruth and Esther; and brother, Carl. There will be no visitation or service. Her body was deeded to the University of Iowa Deeded Body Program, with cremation to follow. A private family ceremony will occur at a later date in St. Peters Lutheran Cemetery in Westgate, IA. Memorials may be directed to Christian Crusaders, 7401 University Ave., Cedar Falls, IA 50613

Tribute Wall

VB

“ So sorry for your loss. Used to live on Starbeck Circle. I remember when she and some of the other ladies in the neighborhood had coffee's at each others homes. She was always nice to me when I came over.

Vicki Vanderwerf Burtlow - November 13, 2021 at 04:13 PM

LM

“ I thought I was your favorite. However, the more I think about it – you treated all your grandkids with love and kindness. You treated us each differently and in ways that we needed. You made everyone feel like your favorite. When we got your letters or spent time with you or spoke to you on the phone, we were your favorite. You made us each feel special.

You taught me so many songs and sang them with me and my siblings between the drives to your house and my parents. The one that sticks in my head the most is You are my Sunshine.

You would let us sleep over at your house. We got to take a Tums before we went to bed and listen to the late night talk show hosts from the radio in your room as we fell asleep. I remember the popcorn parties at night or the HUGE rootbeer floats. I remember getting blizzards from Dairy Queen, you would get Heath, and I would get M&M. Thank you for watching us, loving us and spending all that time with us.

You wrote me and all the grandkids, and your sisters, and friends, so many letters. Your letters brightened a sad day, they encouraged me in my faith and they gave me confidence in times of doubt. You told me I was perfect just the way God made me – and I believed you and I still need to believe you. It has such a positive effect on your life to believe that God made you this way and you are perfect in His eyes.

I love you the Grandma, (then you would say, I love you more), then I would say, I love you the most!

LM - November 10, 2021 at 10:28 AM