



Roselynn R. Kaminski

July 15, 1956 - October 6, 2025

Roselynn R. Kaminski, age 69, of Newark, DE, passed away at home on Monday, October 6, 2025. She retired from MBNA after many years of dedicated service. Roselynn liked nothing better than cooking up a delicious Sunday dinner for her cherished family. She loved spending time at the beach and going crabbing. Roselynn always was looking for a bargain and enjoyed the New Castle and Boothwyn Farmers Markets as well as thrift stores and yard sales. She stayed active riding her bike and then relaxed while watching her favorite Law and Order Shows with her fur babies close by.

Roselynn is survived by her son, Michael (Shelli); and daughter, Stacey. She was preceded in death by her father, Frank (Anita); and mother, Stella.

Services are private. To send an online condolence, visit www.stranofeeley.com

Tribute Wall

SL

“ Scott and Christine Lindfors purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Roselynn R. Kaminski.



Scott and Christine Lindfors - October 16, 2025 at 06:20 PM

SL

“ Scott and Christine Lindfors planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Roselynn R. Kaminski.

Scott and Christine Lindfors - October 16, 2025 at 06:20 PM



“ My condolences to Michael and Stacey. Haven't seen Roselyn since my dad passed away her Uncle Mickey. May she RIP.



Carol Tabor - October 13, 2025 at 01:46 PM

BB

“ Bev Brooks purchased the "God Has You" 21" Sonnet Chime for the family of Roselynn R. Kaminski.



Bev Brooks - October 10, 2025 at 08:37 AM

BB

“ *Bev Brooks planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Roselynn R. Kaminski.*

Bev Brooks - October 10, 2025 at 08:37 AM

BB

“ *Stacey and Micheal
So sorry for your loss. Keeping you in my prayers.
Rose loved you both so much. You had a wonderful loving Mom ,
she was always worrying and wanted the best for you. And she
loved her furry babies.
Amazing strong women, she was one of the most sweetest, kind,
giving, no bs, honest person I had the privilege of being friends with.
Rest in peace Rose 🌹
In our hearts always,
Love Bev*

Beverly Brooks - October 10, 2025 at 08:18 AM

RJ

“ *Roy J. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Roselynn R. Kaminski.*

Roy J. - October 08, 2025 at 12:38 PM

RJ

“ For Michael and Stacy I wish to offer my deepest condolences. I first had the privilege of meeting Rose when I was a young man working at Pizza City I always so looked forward to her coming in and I was always so happy to cook dinner for her her humor was infectious and her smile would just light up her face she was such a beautiful person and she will be missed dearly. I am honored and grateful to have called her my friend.
In deepest sympathy Roy Jones

Roy jones - October 08, 2025 at 12:16 PM

TC

“ I will miss her smiling face here at the beach. I know she enjoyed her time down here. Just wish it was longer. Rest in peace Rose. Love you always. Crabbing will not be the same for me and Mike.

Theresa coverdale - October 08, 2025 at 10:22 AM

“ When I first met Roselynn, I'll admit I was more than a little nervous. Michael talked about her all the time, and it was clear this was one fiercely protective Mama who wasn't afraid to make her feelings clear especially when it came to her beloved children.

But what I found was someone kind, thoughtful, and quietly generous. Over a very short space of time, she became more than my partner's mother! She became a part of my heart too. She became my Mama K.

She welcomed me with warmth I had never known and without hesitation. Her home was always open, her advice freely given, and her presence gentle but steady. She had a way of making people feel seen, like no matter who they were or what their problems, be it through a home-cooked meal or just sitting talking out front with them whilst feeding the squirrels, birds or whatever living creature was in need. No matter what she was going through personally she always made you feel you mattered. She always made time.

What I admired most about her was her quiet strength. She didn't seek recognition, but you always felt her influence. She raised a family with love, patience, and humour and it showed. You could see it in the way Michael and Stacey treated others, in the traditions they carry forward, and in the values, they live by today and will continue to do so in her honour.

She had her quirks, too. Strong opinions on me not being allowed to have Bath and Bodyworks decorative plug ins that may burn the house down! Which is now what Michael tells me too. He really is his Mama. A surprisingly competitive streak, and a stubborn refusal to want me to wear my beloved shawls around dishwashers, washing machines and all other manner of electrical items in case I got trapped and sucked in. These little things made her real, and they made her loved. They became part of what made her so beautiful, so funny, so kind, so memorable.

She wasn't one to put herself first. Whether it was caring for relatives, remembering to call friends on tough days, or quietly supporting her family from behind the scenes, she lived with kindness at the centre of everything she did. She didn't need to be the loudest voice in the room, although she usually was, she simply let her actions speak.

What she gave me was something I never expected a mother. Someone I could turn to, laugh with, and learn from. I feel lucky to have had that kind of bond, and even luckier to be able to honour it.

Saying goodbye isn't easy, but gratitude helps carry the weight. I'm thankful for her warmth, her humour, and the love she gave so freely. She leaves behind a legacy of care, thoughtfulness, and quiet strength—and I will hold that close, always.

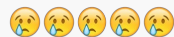
In the end, she taught me so much about grace, about resilience, and about what it means to show up for the people you love. Her absence will be deeply felt, but her presence continues in the stories we share, the habits we keep, and the quiet ways we care for each other. That's the legacy she leaves with us.

Thank you for showing me what a Mum is, and what a family is.

Forever loved. Forever missed. Never forgotten.

Shellina Barik - October 08, 2025 at 08:18 AM

MK



mike kaminski - October 08, 2025 at 12:35 PM