



Wanda Joy Trainor

March 30, 1957 - February 10, 2025

Wanda Joy Trainor (née Dallas), 67, passed away on February 10, 2025, in Glen Burnie, Maryland. Born on March 30, 1957, in Baltimore, Maryland, Wanda lived a life filled with creativity and warmth, leaving behind cherished memories and a lasting legacy.

With an independent spirit and a love for life's simple joys, Wanda found beauty in crafting, from crochet pieces to festive holiday decorations that transformed her home into a winter wonderland each Christmas. Her passion for home improvement was evident throughout her house.

A lover of oldies music provided the perfect soundtrack for Wanda's favorite pastimes—playing Yahtzee, eating steamed crabs, and gardening. She also enjoyed spending her time thrift shopping. Few things brought her more happiness than sharing laughter and love with family and friends.

Wanda's greatest joy was her grandchildren: Jenna, Jayden, Spencer, and Alex. Every moment spent with them was treasured, each memory a testament to the deep love they carried for family.

She is survived by her daughter Shannon Fosdal and son-in-law Jonathan; stepdaughter Angela Hipple and her husband Bill; stepson Joe Trainor and his wife Toni; along with many other beloved family members, friends and

neighbors. Wanda was predeceased by her parents Joseph and Lida Dallas; her husband Joseph Trainor; her granddaughter Leah Fosdal; and her cherished pet dog Sophie.

Wanda will be cremated, and a celebration of life will take place in the Spring to honor her memory. May those who knew her find comfort in the love she shared and the beautiful moments she leaves behind.

Tribute Wall

GD

“ Miss you down here Wanda. No more pain for you anymore.RIP..my friend..



Gary and Donna - March 06, 2025 at 09:57 AM

CT

“ I love you cuz. And I miss you. I'm so glad I got to get our picture together at George And Theresa's anniversary. We had a good time We had a good time taking that silly picture of us and the funny hats and classes . Oh, my memories are floating through my brains . Sitting in the front yard on a blanket drinking beer. Watching the cars go up and down the road. Going to parties. And hiding from people while we get something to eat. And the night I drove your truck. And I didn't know how to drive a stick. I miss you so much. All our love Bob and Carla. 🧡❤️😭💔😭💔 a

Carla Toelle - February 17, 2025 at 10:05 PM

CT

I remember when you were born. I was eight years old. I got the home too. I got to watch you and take care of you . You were like a baby doll to me . And my mom was over the moon Because she became an Aunt. My mom loved you so much . She will now be up there in heaven with your mom and dad. And My Mom and Dad. 🙏❤️🧡

Carla Toelle - March 23, 2025 at 08:29 PM

CT

I remember when you were Born . I was eight years old. My mom was over the moon because she became an aunt again. I got to hold you and sing to you. I got to watch you grow up. My little baby doll. I knew you were out of pain. Now be up in heaven with your mom and dad. To see my mom and dad. Wanda loved💔😞💔😞🙏❤️💛 missing you😞💔

Carla Toelle - March 23, 2025 at 08:34 PM